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St Dunstans
REVIEW
JANUARY

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 615 **JANUARY 1971** 1/- MONTHLY

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Memorial Service

On Sunday, 6th December, Lady Fraser and I attended the Annual Service at Ovingdean in memory of our founder, Sir Arthur Pearson, Bt.

Some months ago I wrote a note appreciating the work of our former Brighton padre, the Reverend D. M. Harper, who resigned on moving abroad, and I indicated that a new appointment had been made, namely, the Reverend W. Popham Hosford; it was he who took this Memorial Service. Mr. Popham Hosford had spent many years as Senior Chaplain to the Missions to Seamen and he was appointed Priest-in-charge of St. George's Church, which is next door to Pearson House.

This was the first time I had heard Mr. Popham Hosford take a service and we all much enjoyed the way he did it and his charming voice and manner.

The Reverend Denis Pettit, the well-known St. Dunstaner padre, preached an eloquent sermon, which reminded us all of Sir Arthur Pearson's inspiration and of the extent of St. Dunstan's influence and of much of our history, since he came to us in our early years.

We sang three of the familiar old hymns and I thought we sang them very well.

Unfortunately, Sir Neville Pearson was indisposed on that day and the Lesson was read—and very well read—by his son, Mr. Nigel Pearson, the founder's grandson. The chapel was full with men and staff from our homes and a number of Sir Neville's kinsmen were present.

Accuracy in the Home Workshop

When I had settled down after being blinded in 1916, I followed my natural bent as a craftsman and had a workshop in which I made the crude wireless receivers of that day. I also had a lathe on which I turned wood—I did not try metal.

Mr. A. E. Howlett, our engineer at that time, helped me to devise and make a system of stops on the saddle of the lathe, which enabled me to measure distances down to, say, 1/16th of an inch with accuracy.

I mentioned this to Mr. T. W. Chamberlain, a St. Dunstaner who lives at Reading, when I met him at the Windsor Reunion. He is an extremely clever craftsman and he and our present engineer, Mr. N. French, have made gadgets for his lathe which enable him to do the same thing, but with much greater accuracy. Mr. Chamberlain, himself, did much of the work, which is a tremendous achievement.

If any other St. Dunstaner uses a lathe or indeed any other machine where really accurate work is required, in the course of a hobby in his workshop at home, I suggest he gets in touch with Mr. French and sees if he can help him.

COVER PICTURE:

'Sisters'—In the 'Ovingdeanies' revue, Dorothy Williams, Joyce Briant and Enid Lane mime to the song made famous by the Beverley Sisters.

Close Contacts

St. Dunstan's staff have many contacts with our men and their families through correspondence, by telephone and in talks at reunions or when individuals come to Headquarters or Brighton.

In addition, a most valuable contact arises out of the fact that we have eleven Welfare Visitors, ladies who live in various parts of the country and call on St. Dunstaners in their own homes from time to time and in all weathers. Often they become friends of the family and they not only discuss St. Dunstan's affairs, but frequently are asked for advice on all sorts of other matters. In particular, they are much concerned with the care of older and sick St. Dunstaners and never fail to answer a call that may arise out of some emergency.

At the beginning of a new year, I would like to wish our Welfare Visitors good luck and, both personally and on behalf of all St. Dunstaners, to thank them for their devotion and kindness, which are greatly appreciated.

Fraser of Lonsdale.

OVINGDEAN WEEKENDS

Chess Instruction Weekend	—	Friday, 12th to Sunday, 14th February inclusive
Bridge Instruction Weekend	—	Friday, 19th to Sunday, 21st February inclusive
Ham Radio Weekend	—	Friday, 12th to Sunday, 14th March inclusive
Sports Weekend	—	Friday, 18th to Sunday, 20th June inclusive. *This will be followed by a period of fishing—see note below*
Deaf Reunion	—	Thursday, 12th to Monday, 16th August inclusive
Handless Reunion	—	Thursday, 21st to Monday, 25th October inclusive
Chess Tournament Weekend	—	Friday, 12th to Sunday, 14th November inclusive
Bridge Congress Weekend	—	Friday, 19th to Monday, 22nd November inclusive

Fishing

A limited number of beds will be available for the following periods and application should be made to Commandant:

Saturday, 24th to Tuesday, 27th April inclusive.
Monday, 21st to Friday, 25th June inclusive—following after the Sports Weekend. Priority for this will be given to those who have taken part in the sports.
Saturday, 9th to Tuesday, 12th October inclusive.

From the Chairman's postbag

From Frank Cross of Birmingham.

In 1959, about a year after I was registered blind, I took a course in speech training and drama at the Birmingham School of Speech Training and Dramatic Art, and whilst there I met many young people as fellow students. They would talk to me very freely of their personal triumphs and troubles and often asked my advice. I found this very surprising at first, but later came to realise that the reason for this confidence was the fact that as they talked to me I could not see their faces and they were not, therefore, embarrassed.

It has occurred to me that if blindness serves as a kind of "Oracular screen", then could not this fact be used to give some purpose to some of those blind people who cannot carry out their normal employment, but would be able to use their education and background to help people in an advisory capacity? Many people look for guidance from someone who is both impartial and sensitive, hence the setting up of such organisations as the Marriage Guidance Council, the Prisoners Aid Society, the Samaritans and others.

Blind people are prevented by law from becoming Magistrates but there are many public bodies on which they could serve such as research panels, on education sub-committees of local authorities and so on, and although in many instances this would not provide an income, it would help the blind to find some sort of fulfilment.

Lord Fraser replies:

I do not think there is any doubt that many blind people, including myself, can give good advice which carries some weight. I have been doing it all my life as an M.P. and at St. Dunstan's.

What I am not quite so sure about is whether blindness has much to do with this or whether it is due to the accident of the situation you happen to be in and your own personality. While blindness may have the advantage you suggest, that the subject you are interviewing is not embarrassed by being looked at, there is a certain disadvantage in that you do not see his demeanour and reactions. This is the point —and I think it is a valid one—made by successive Lord Chancellors, when they excluded blind men from the Magistracy.

I think your success is not due to blindness, but to your intelligence and qualifications as a person.

I hardly think we can set up a class to teach St. Dunstaners to do this kind of work and, of course, many are already doing it as members of voluntary societies, Local Authorities etc.

From Lord Fraser of Lonsdale to Paul Baker of Sidmouth, Devon.

Thank you for your letter of 24th November.

In fact our Committee has given consideration on many occasions to the question whether we should introduce condensed books as for example by recording the B.B.C.'s condensations or dramatised versions.

We have decided not to do this, the reason being that, as the said condensations are available on the radio, it would be duplicating a service for the blind if we were to provide the same material. I think this reasoning is sound and have no doubt the Talking Book Committee will stick to it.

I know of course, that some blind men, who work during the day, cannot readily listen to the condensations, but on the other hand by far the larger number of members of the Talking Book Library are older people, who are not employed.

I personally agree with you that many books are rather long and I prefer books that go into one cassette instead of two. We the Talking Book Committee, have represented this to the Selection Committee and will continue to do so.

St. Dunstan's does not forget those children whose fathers have died. On the contrary, we send them books every Christmas and when they attain the age of 15 *we send them nice pens. The Chairman has received the following letter on this subject.*

From John McNamara of Donnybrook, Dublin, 4.

Thank you ever so much for the wonderful pen you sent me. I am writing with it at the moment. It is a beautiful fine pen and I think it improves my writing.

I have been back in school for nearly eight weeks and in that time I have lost three biros. The tendency was not to care about them because they were cheap. This one I'll keep for ever. It's too good to lose.

I hope things are going very well for you. Once again thank you very much for the pen, I am very grateful.

British Talking Book Service for the Blind

It has been our custom to publish in the *Review* lists of new talking books sent to us from Alperton. As an economy measure however, we are discontinuing this practice, at least for the time being. These lists are published in the *New Beacon* and in any case St. Dunstaners who have talking books are already given an excellent service by the library. Nevertheless, we will still receive a very limited number of copies of new talking books titles from Alperton each month and St. Dunstaners who are particularly interested should write to the *Review*.

DECIMAL CURRENCY

New Pence for Old

D (Decimalisation) Day, Monday, 15th February, 1971, will be with us in six weeks time and every household in the country will receive an illustrated 24 page booklet "Your Guide to Decimal Money" in January. However, we thought St. Dunstaners might like to read in the *Review* about a few salient points before the change-over from the £.s.d. system to the pound, new penny system takes effect.

In value and appearance the £1 note and all other notes of higher denomination remain unchanged. The penny in its old form is replaced by the new penny. The penny is our oldest and it will now become our newest coin. It must be appreciated, however, that the low value old coins will not disappear at once, but will continue to circulate in diminishing numbers during the change-over period of up to eighteen months after D Day. During this period both the old and the new money will be legal tender in ordinary transactions such as buying in the shops.

What are the new coins?

We covered this point in a special article in the *Review* for October, 1968, but here again are some facts.

(a) New 'copper' coins (97% copper, 2.5% zinc, 0.5% tin). ½p, 1p and 2p. These coins are in a weight/value relationship to one another, i.e. the 2p piece weighs twice as much as the 1p and four times as much as the ½p. They are circular coins with a smooth circumference.

(b) New 'silver' coins (75% copper, 25% nickel). 5p, 10p and 50p. The 5p and 10p coins are in a weight/value relationship to one another. They are circular with a milled circumference and we are already familiar with them as alternatives to the old 1/– and 2/– coins respectively. The 50p piece is slightly larger and heavier than the 10p. It is seven sided and its shape is known technically as an equilateral curve heptagon. It is NOT in a weight/value relationship to the other two silver coins.

What are the values?

There are 100 new pence to the pound so 1 new penny is equal in value to 2·4 old pence. It follows that the new ½p is equal in value to 1·2 old pence and that the new 2p is equal in value to 4·8 old pence. In the range of silver coins 5p is equal in value to a shilling, 10p is equal in value to two shillings and 50p is equal in value to ten shillings.

The Old Sixpence

This coin with which we are so familiar is to remain in use for at least two years after D Day. In value it is equal to 2½ new pence.

Conversion

Converting the value of the new silver coins to their value in the old currency is quite simple. Multiplying 5 new pence by 2·4 gives 12 old pence, or one shilling. Similarly, multiplying 10 new pence by 2·4 gives 24 old pence or two shillings. Putting this another way, we see that if we divide 5 new pence and 10 new pence by 5 we have the equivalent in the old currency of 1/– and 2/–. Conversely, if we multiply shillings by 5 we have their equivalent value in new pence. Thus 1/–= 5 new pence, 2/–=10 new pence, 14/-=70 new pence etc., and 6d (half a shilling)= 2½ new pence. The conversion of the old copper coins into their equivalent value in new pence is more difficult because in most cases there is no whole number equivalent. In practice the solution to this problem is to be found in the conversion tables which will be included in the booklet "Your Guide to Decimal Money". These tables give the value of amounts in the old currency between 1d and 19/11 to their equivalent in the new currency. Fractions of pennies are rounded off (some up, some down) so difficulties should not arise if everybody uses the official conversion table.

Comparing old and new coins

The new 'silver' and 'copper' coins differ in colour, but obviously blind persons, who may well have coins of both currencies together in their pockets, must depend on their feel. The following remarks may help:—

(a) The new ½p is smaller and lighter than the old 6d and, with its smooth circumference, it is unlikely to be confused with any other coin.

(b) The new 1p is larger in diameter than the old 6d and smaller than the 1/-. Because of its smooth circumference, however, it is unlikely to be mistaken for either of these coins.

(c) The new 2p is larger in diameter than 1/– (5 new pence) and smaller than 2/– (10 new pence). Because of its smooth circumference, however, it is unlikely to be mistaken for either of these coins.

(d) The new 50p has been in use for about 15 months and it could be mistaken for the 10p coin by anybody in a hurry. The circumferences of these coins are so different, however, that confusion should not arise if reasonable care is taken when handling them.

How to write money sums

The new currency has only two units, the pound (symbol, £) and the new penny (symbol, p). Only one of these signs should be used in any given expression and neither should be followed by a full stop unless the end of a sentence has been reached. When writing a sum in excess of one pound, which also contains new pence, a decimal point must be used to separate the two. If the sum contains a halfpenny this must be written as a vulgar fraction. Example, the sum of one pound, three pence halfpenny, should be written "£1·03½". If the sum to be written is less than one pound, say fifty-three and a half new pence, it can be written "53½p".

How to write cheques

From D Day all cheques must be expressed in £p. The new halfpenny must not appear on a cheque. The amount of pounds should be written in words in the appropriate place, but here pennies should be expressed in figures. Example, "Twenty-nine pounds 08". When repeating the amount on the cheque in figures a hyphen (not a decimal point) should be used to separate pounds from new pence. Example, "£29-08". When the cheque is for lesser amounts than one pound the new pence should be written in words in the appropriate place. Example, "Fifty-nine pence" and in that part of the cheque reserved for figures it should be written "£0-59".

Note: When cheques are printed or typewritten the rules differ slightly and guidance should be sought.

Shopping

It seems probable that most shops will turn over to the decimal system on or immediately after D Day, but some will continue to deal in £.s.d. for a while. When you go shopping the conversion table should prove useful, at least in the early days, to compare prices in the old and new currencies without the effort of mental arithmetic. Since both currencies will be legal tender during the change-over period, you may sometimes pay in one currency and receive change in the other. However, this is likely to happen less often as time goes on and the new currency takes over more and more from the old.

Payments to St. Dunstaners

The majority of pension books have already been printed with the weekly figure in £p as from 15th February, 1971, and the remaining books will be altered as opportunity offers. Payments from headquarters of sums due to St. Dunstaners will be made in the new currency after 15th February.

Braille

The booklet "Your Guide to Decimal Money", embossed in Braille by the R.N.I.B., will be posted from headquarters about mid-January to all St. Dunstaners who receive the *Review* in Braille. Readers of other Braille periodicals, e.g. Nuggets, should apply to headquarters if they wish to have the booklet. We give below a few points to bear in mind in connection with Braille notation:

The "L" and "p" will be the respective unit abbreviations preceding the numeral sign in Braille. The new decimal point, dot two, introduced a few years ago, will be used when an expression is written in "£". Amounts of less than £1 will generally be expressed in pence when the abbrevia-

tion "p" will precede the numeral sign. The "L" and the "p" abbreviation should never appear together in a money expression.

The ½p will be treated as a vulgar fraction. Standard Braille practice will thus remain unchanged, a second numeral sign preceding dots two and three denoting one-half.

FRANK REVIEWS

Cat. 934

"The Salzburg Connection", by Helen MacInnes, read by *Michael De Morgan.* In 1945 as the Allies advance into Austria and the war in Europe draws to its conclusion, the Nazis hide their secrets in the deep lakes of Austria and Czechoslovakia.

Party survivors take new identities and jealously guard their secrets. When the Russians uncover some of these in Czech lakes, Western Intelligence agencies begin similar examinations in Austria, and soon find themselves up against the Nazis, the Russians, and the Red Chinese. Innocent lives are at stake and innocent people are caught up in murder and intrigue. Within this category are Bill Matterson, an American lawyer, and Lynn Conway, who works for a publishing concern. This is a good fast-moving story, containing multi-murder and the usual love interest.

Cat. 947

"Black Easter", by James Blish, read by *Robert Gladwell.* A group of priests practise the art of Black Magic, confident that they can redress any ultimate mischief by calling upon God.

When they release fifty demons and give them carte blanche powers from midnight to dawn they find that they have started the third world war. And when they call upon the Saviour for help they get Old Nick himself—who makes it clear that evil has prevailed and that God is dead.

I'm prepared to believe that there are more things in Heaven and Hell than are given to the knowledge of us mortals. But in my humble opinion, this is a load of old cods wallop!

Cat. 616

"Within the Hollow Crown", by Margaret Campbell Barnes, read by *Colin Doran.* An historical novel based on the life of Richard II—the boy king who sympathised with the peasants and faced alone the Kent and Essex uprising led by Wat Tyler, although jeered at by his uncles, who dubbed him the Peacemaker. Richard's arranged marriage with Anne of Bohemia brought him much happiness; she was his comforter when those friends loyal to him were betrayed by his uncles. Anne's death from the plague shatters the young king—until he makes another arranged match with Isabel, daughter of the King of France—a child for whom he feels a paternal affection.

Before she reaches maturity, Richard is forced to fight an abortive campaign in Ireland, returns to find that his kingdom has been usurped by his cousin, Henry of Bolingbroke, and is eventually murdered.

Cat. 814

"No Other Tiger", by A. E. W. Mason, read by *George Hagen.* Colonel Strickland, travelling through India in the Nineteen Twenties, is asked by a British police officer to rid the area of a man-eating tiger, which is terrorising the local people. Sitting in vigil at night over the tiger's latest kill he hears what he takes to be the approach of the animal

It is no animal, however, which appears in the moonlight, but a giant of a man, holding a bludgeon and with an intense expression of evil on his face. Baffled, Strickland returns to London and to the girl he has been trying to put from his mind.

Need I say that there again he meets with the man of the forests and not only gives the creature his well-deserved come-uppance, but wins the fair maid into the bargain. This is a well-written romance in the old style and I think the author owes the basis of the plot to the legend of St. George and the Dragon.

ALL BEST WISHES FOR 1971

Christmas cards have arrived by every post at Ovingdean, Northgate House and Headquarters, making the various offices look very bright and gay. Everyone is pleased to be remembered at this season of the year but the cards are far too numerous to be answered personally and so through the *Review* a warm message of greetings, thanks and good wishes to all St. Dunstaners and their familes for 1971, wherever they may be, comes from the staff at Headquarters, Ovingdean and Northgate House.

Bridge Notes

Ovingdean Congress

Sir Arthur Pearson Cup
Fours Competition
First: J. Clare, Miss V. Kemmish, J. Huk, B. Gutowski
Second: W. Allen, R. Freer, W. T. Scott, M. Clements
Third: S. Webster, F. Matthewman, F. Griffee, E. Slaughter

Sir Arthur Pearson Cup
Pairs Competition
First: P. Nuyens, A. Caldwell
Second: J. Lynch, J. Carney
Third: S. Webster, F. Matthewman

Drummer Downs Cup
R. Freer, Miss E. Aldred

Lord Fraser Cup
Individuals Competition
First: B. Ingrey
Second: R. Stanners
Third: F. Griffee

Progressive Handicap
J. Clare, Miss E. Aldred

Gover Memorial Cup
Brighton: S. Webster
London: H. King

First Bridge Drive
Sunday morning
F. Dickerson, W. Lethbridge

Second Bridge Drive
Monday Morning
M. Tybinski, E. Carpenter

Final Open Bridge Drive
Monday afternoon
W. T. Scott and Mrs. B. Evans

R. ARMSTRONG

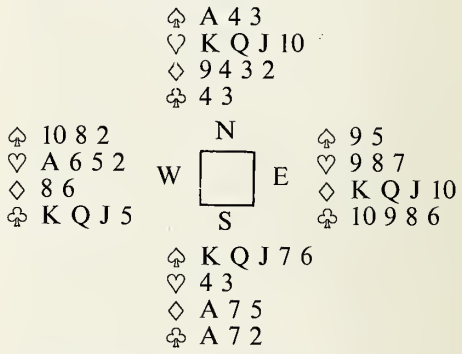
FROM STAGE I TO THE ULTIMA THULE

By Alf Field

I must commence this month's article with an apology to the Ecclesiastics and would they please return my North Hand in "Prime" I. Now a few words on teaching then on to a problem for the Pros.

A Beginner at Stage I is taught some Golden Rules, one of these is, "That the Trump suit may be nominated provided there are at least eight cards in that suit in the combined Hands", divided 4-4, 5-3 or 6-2. Another G.R. is, "That the Declarer must lead out trumps at the first opportunity" or the enemy will trump his side suits. At Stage I of learning simplicity is a must. At Stages II or III some of the Golden Rules of Stage I are given an addendum usually beginning with "Unless" or "Providing". An example of this is "Trumps must be played out at the first opportunity unless there is a good reason for not so doing". Thus the Beginner is aware of the Rule and later merely seeks reasons for not leading out trumps wholly or partially.

Here is an example:



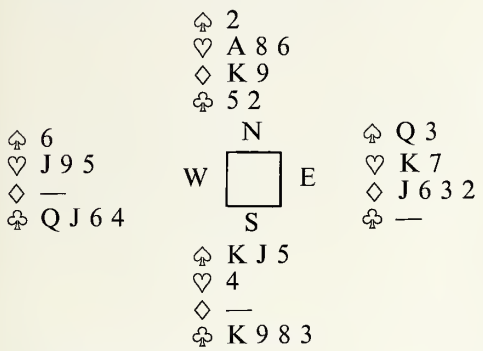
Spades are trumps.

South's contract is Four Spades and West leads Club King. Mr. Stage I will play Ace of Clubs then dutifully lead three round of trumps. Then comes King of Hearts but West is an ex-graduate and holds off the first round but takes the Queen on the next trick. Declarer is now cut off from the Dummy and can only make eight tricks—five Spades, one Heart, one Diamond and one Club. There are perhaps many Stage I's reading this who have seen a better play following the clue of "Unless"

Let us put a Stage III man at the Helm (even they "Nod" sometimes). He will take out only two rounds of trumps leaving the Ace in Dummy. Then he will commence on Hearts; West will take the second round of Hearts and continue his Club suit. South will now allow West to make two Clubs and will then take the next trick and lead the Ace of Spades extracting the last trump and then gobbling up two Heart tricks, thus making Five Spades, three Hearts, one Diamond and one Club =10 tricks. The foregoing is meant to illustrate and emphasise that we are quite

happy to see Beginners splash about "in the shallow end"—don't be in too great a hurry for the addendums.

Now I must address myself to the Professors—want a problem? Well:



Spades are trumps.

South is on lead and requires seven tricks for his Contract. Because it is a problem we show all four Hands so that South may vary his play according to best defence. Take your time.

Solution. South must first cash the King of Spades and now East may vary his defences. A or B. (If you haven't solved it, try it from there.) Here are the answers in tabular form.

Variation A

Trick	W	N	E	S
1	S6	S2	S3	**SK**
2	H5	**HA**	H7	H4
3	H9	H6	HK	**S5**
4	C4	C2	**SQ**	SJ
5	C6	**DK**	DJ	C3
6	?	**D9**	D2	C8

The card in bold wins the trick and leads to next trick. Trick 4. East is given a spade trick but is forced to lead Diamonds up to Norths K 9. At trick 6 West is squeezed, holding Heart Jack and Clubs Q J.

Variation B

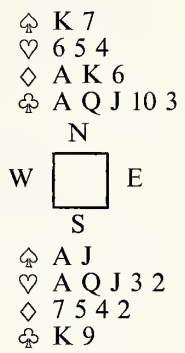
Trick	W	N	E	S
1	S6	S2	SQ	**SK**
2	C4	C2	S3	**SJ**
3	H5	**HA**	H7	H4
4	?	**DK**	D2	C3

Trick 1. East an expert is not going to be "Thrown in." Trick 4. If West discards a Heart South will Ruff North's Heart and lead Club 8 from K 9 8 to West's Q J 6. This gives South three more tricks, two clubs and a trump. If West discards a Club South will lead a club at trick 5 and make two Clubs and one trump.

If perchance a Stage I or II Reader is still with me, let me assure him there are only half a dozen experts in the world who would play as above. These problems are engineered to test your wrestling ability.

The Return of the North Hand! (See December *Review*).

Prime 1



Mr. Alf Field and Mr. Geoff Connell have kindly agreed to run another Bridge Instructional Week-end at Ovingdean—the date will be **20th-21st February, 1970.** Bookings will be from **19th-22nd February.**

Depending on the bed situation it may be necessary to exercise some form of selection. The highest priority will be given to absolute beginners to the game and those who are 1st and 2nd year Bridge players.

Mr. Field and Mr. Connell will welcome any St. Dunstaner interested in "having a go", whether or not they have ever played cards before, and the main object of the Instructional Week-end is to introduce newcomers to this game which has proved such a wonderful and stimulating form of entertainment and relaxation for many St. Dunstaners.

St. Dunstaners' wives who actually take part in the instruction may claim reimbursement of the cost of their fares and reasonable accommodation during the week-end.

If you are interested in attending, please make application in the usual way to Mr. Wills at Headquarters in order to reserve accommodation. Please write soon —before the end of January if possible. If you have never played Bridge before, please indicate whether you have played Whist or Solo.

CERTIFICATE OF MERIT

SAMUEL LORAM of Brixham, South Devon, was presented with a Certificate of Merit for 48 years' service with the British Legion by his branch at Paignton, on 25th November, 1970.

The 'Ovingdeanies' Cotton Pickin' finale.



OVINGDEAN NOTES

Anoth

The high spot of our entertainments this m
success of 'South Pacific' we wondered if our
performance. It was very soon evident that this wa
Alan Noakes and Dave Purches with members of
Phil Barton, Roy Cramer and electrician Bob F
Orchestra directed by Henry Kerr, presented a
several different styles, comedy, speciality and c
come to expect from this talented and hardwor
"Much Ado about Sweet Fanny Adams", gave r
disguised as coal black mammies (and daddies)
and raised the roof, was appreciated by all and

Our 'Special Interest Group' have been fortu
this month in having two very interesting
speakers. First came Mr. M. B. Sellers, Shipping
Port Manager at Newhaven, to give a talk a
Newhaven Port, its history and present-day activ
The following week Mr. Bob Copper, well-k
folk singer, writer and broadcaster, entertaine
with stories and songs from bygone days. Mr. C
is a member of the Rottingdean Preservation So
and has a wide knowledge of this historic and
turesque village.

'Sleep walking'—Joyce Briant and David Purches in one
sketches.



'ORIAN MELODRAMA
e Villain, Alan Noakes, threatens to foreclose the mortgage.
taking part in the melodrama: Betty Brown, Harry Boorman and Joyce Briant.

ısh Hit

ncert by the Ovingdeanies. After the tremendous ncert party could keep up this high standard of nother smash hit. St. Dunstaners Harry Boorman, own, Dorothy Williams, Joyce Briant, Enid Lane, aughters Julie and 'Tricia, plus the Hove String evue that held the audience enthralled. Music in s were all put over with the enthusiasm we have comedy sketch entitled "Unhand me Squire" or ghter, and the grand finale when the cast suitably irituals that alternately brought a tear to the eye inish to a wonderful evening's entertainment.

most interesting discussion took place this month. subject "That every Man is an Island Entire o Himself" was suggested and proposed by e Pirrie. Mark Kingsnorth opposed and Mr. tokes was chairman. The motion was defeated, veryone (even the proposer) expected it would be, we felt that it had been a worthwhile subject at it gave us food for thought. After all, what is sland, and how much should it be self-sufficient?

A Happy New Year

ything is Beautiful' sings David Purches with Julia and Patricia Field.



SIR ARTHUR PEARSON MEMORIAL SERVICE

In the first of his Chairman's Notes, Lord Fraser writes about this annual service held in the Chapel at Ovingdean. We give below a shortened version of the Rev. Dennis Pettit's address.

"This service to our late esteemed founder, Sir Arthur Pearson is known as a Memorial. I would suggest rather it is the concluding Reunion for 1970: a Reunion with a difference, spiritual, timeless, eternal, yet infinitely intimate. We may feel this takes us into deep waters, but who will deny the fact of the existence of the Spirit of St. Dunstan's. Such a working is clearly recognisable from Sir Arthur, transmitted to his Staff and vibrating through every St. Dunstan's house and the men therein. No 40 hour week; no line of demarcation; no double-time for overtime.

"This then is our Memorial to Sir Arthur Pearson and our Great Reunion. Let us then to use an old gunner's words, 'Raise our angle of sight, lengthen our range', and extend our horizons. I am sure our Founder would not choose to stand isolated; let us surround him with his work, let us gather round him the wonderful team he assembled for helpers, and the no less wonderful team whose lot it has been to be his successors. Thoughts like these lead us to buildings; Bayswater Road, the House, the College, Cornwall Terrace, the Bungalow, Sussex Place, Blackheath and Brighton West House and others; or move on to Ovingdean, Church Stretton, Longmynd, Battlefields, Deanhurst, Brockhurst, Tiger Hall, Blackpool and Tembani: names which come to mind.

VISITING ST. PAUL'S

"Buildings remind me of a story: 'Two Visitors had done a tour of great St. Paul's Cathedral, built by Sir Christopher Wren after the fire of London in the reign of Charles II. They had noted the monuments and tombs of our great men buried there. As they were about to leave, one said to the other, "and where is His memorial?" The answer is recorded in a simple tablet; "If you would see His memorial, look around you." '

"Houses — Men — Women — the Proposer of a vote of thanks at one of our Southern Reunions mentioned with some sadness, time's toll on old friends. He named Auntie Read for one. I humbly mention Mr. Askew, Mr. 'H', Miss Thellusson, Miss Boyd-Rochford, Miss Pain and you will have many on your own lists.

"Sir Arthur surrounded by his work and his associates, to quote Holy Scripture, 'Seeing we are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight and run with patience the race set before us'. I think of the holiday crowds who pass by this building and Chapel of Ovingdean, and also the immensity of St. Dunstan's to those newly entering it.

THE MONK'S WORK

"Another little story: 'Two anglers were arranging their gear for a day's fishing on a glorious morning. They had chosen a pitch by a lovely lake, surrounded by trees in the grounds of an old abbey. Over on the other side of the lake a view to gladden their eyes, a lovely grassy slope, dotted by magnificent oaks into which blended the fine old abbey. Gazing at it all, one said to the other: "You know; those old monks knew what they were about. They picked out the finest spot". "No", replied the other. "They made it. They built the abbey, planted the trees, laid out the grounds and built this fine lake out of an untidy stream".' So with St. Dunstan's—order out of chaos.

"I wonder if any of my St. Dunstaners look back on their lives and note its familiar pattern in this family. Training — work — play — mobility — sent out — back to our home-towns, the same people with a difference, doing new work, the same fellows and maybe bigger fellows. Training — up the line — and now for those of you here permanently, back to Base. Sir Arthur could not be expected to see thus far, but surely this later development would rejoice his heart. Loose him! Set him free! Sir Arthur Pearson initiated this redeeming work in his own way,

by going to St. Mark's Hospital in the earliest days of St. Dunstan's. He laid his hand of hope on the knees of our first St. Dunstaners.

"The work goes on still here and now. Let us put it in the form of a Prayer:

O Lord Jesus Christ, the Master-Carpenter,
Who through wood and nails didst purchase man's salvation,
Wield well Thy tools in this workshop of thine;
That we, coming rough hewn,
May be fashioned to a finer beauty by Thy Hand,
To the glory of God the Father. Amen."

Wreath Laying

A party of St. Dunstaners accompanied by Mr. A. D. Lloyds, visited the Hampstead Cemetery on the morning of Wednesday, 9th December, to lay a wreath on Sir Arthur Pearson's grave.

First World War St. Dunstaners were represented by Mr. F. O'Kelly, M.M., of Roehampton Estate, London, S.W.15, and Mr. F. Roche of London, W.C.1., and Second World War St. Dunstaners were represented by Mr. J. Perfect of Roker, Sunderland.

GROCERS' CHRISTMAS PARTY

By
Mrs. Margaret Lillie

Wednesday, 2nd December, was the night when so many St. Dunstaners within travelling distance of Brighton made the journey to the Grand Hotel; it being the Christmas Party organised by Sussex grocers on their Federation's behalf.

Owing to the large number present, 341 in all, the banqueting room was filled to overflowing with more tables put up in the adjoining public dining room. Each table was beautifully decorated with flowers and crackers and promptly at 7 p.m. the company sat down to dinner, which consisted of prawn cocktail, turkey with appropriate vegetables and Christmas pudding with rum sauce and mince pies, beers and fruit cups were provided with the meal, followed by coffee.

The chief guest speaker was Col. Sir Michael Ansell, C.B.E., D.S.O., D.L., a Vice-President and member of the Council of St. Dunstan's, who voiced the thanks of his fellow St. Dunstaners for the Grocers' hospitality both on this occasion and in the Summer and reminded them of the generosity of their National Federation towards St. Dunstaners since the very earliest days. Afterwards Col. Ansell had great pleasure in meeting and chatting to some of the St. Dunstaners present. The Grocers' Federation National President, Ken Warne and his wife had made the long journey from Darlington, Co. Durham and he stated that the party was one of the most outstanding successes of his presidential year.

The company then gathered in the Grand Ballroom for dancing and a 20 minute cabaret. Some beautiful raffle prizes were won by lucky ticket holders: one lady who having drawn a 2lb box of chocolates said that she was on a diet; also a bottle of Moet & Chandon champagne was presented to "the gentleman with the happiest face!" Spot prizes of chocolates and cigarettes were also awarded to the dancers and the evening ended at 11.30 p.m. with the joining of hands and singing of "Auld Lang Syne".

FIFTY YEARS VOLUNTARY SERVICE TO WAR PENSIONERS

SIDNEY TARRY, O.B.E., was guest of honour at a luncheon given by Wandsworth War Pensions Committee at The Ram Inn, Wandsworth, on 3rd December. Major Ernest Millard presided and, besides the Committee members, those present included Mr. J. McGowan, Assistant Controller (War Pensions), Department of Health & Social Security, Mr. H. F. Marshall from the Department, who is an old friend of Sid's, and Lieut.-Comdr. and Mrs. Buckley.

The occasion marked Sid Tarry's retirement after 50 years' voluntary service with the Wandsworth War Pensions Committee, of which he has been Chairman for the past 28 years. Sid's 81st birthday fell on 26th December, and his award of the M.B.E. in 1953, followed by the O.B.E. in 1962, was made in connection with his work for war pensioners.

Our readers will wish to join us in our admiration of this splendid record of voluntary service to others and in wishing continued good health, long life and happiness to Mr. and Mrs. Tarry, who now live at Brighton.

Club News

Sutton

The following dates have been booked for early 1971, at the **Sutton Adult School, Benhill Avenue, Sutton, at 3 p.m.**

Saturday. January 2nd.
Saturday. February 13th.
Saturday. March 13th.

In addition we are planning a Theatre Party in January—probably to the Pantomine at Wimbledon Theatre on a Saturday afternoon. Anyone interested in joining such a party whether they intend to join the Club or not will be very welcome and should contact either our Chairman, **John Taylor at 21 Milwood Road, Hounslow, Middlesex, Tel. 01-894 9741;** or myself at—**The Haven, 64 Coleraine Road, London, S.E.3, Tel. at home 01-858 3003, or at work 01-437 5113.**

DIANE HOARE,
Secretary.

Brighton

Owing to difficulties resulting from electricity cutting the Annual General Meeting of the Brighton Club did not take place on 10th December. The new date is 14th January, 1971.

FRANK A. RHODES
Chairman/Secretary

The Dancing Heather

Heather Richardson, the talented daughter of DICKIE RICHARDSON of Peacehaven, Sussex, has sent us some more examination results. She has now obtained the following:

All round efficiency. 3rd Gold Bar and Statuette—Commended.
Latin-American as man. 2nd Gold Bar.—Highly Commended.
Modern Ballroom as man. 2nd Gold Bar.—Highly Commended.

Chess Notes

On Friday the 27th November, eleven chess playing St. Dunstaners, presided over by the genial genius Mr. Bonham, met in the Winter Garden at Ovingdean, to begin their annual battle for the Cup. Two Cups, in fact, as there are two sections. Section A for experienced players and Section B for the slightly less expert.

In Section A, Ralph Preece, John Cruse, Wally Lethbridge, Roy Hyett, Roman Donald and Harry Boorman, each played five games. Roy Hyett came first, winning all five of his games. John Cruse was second with four, then came Roman Donald three, Wally Lethbridge two, Harry Boorman one, and Ralph Preece, who only moved up this year after winning Section B last year, nil. A very good win for Roy against strong opposition from last year's winner, John Cruse.

As there were an uneven number of players in Section B, Stan Coe, Jim Chell, Phil Duffee, Ernie Lee and Dave Thomas, each played four games and had one "Bye". This, for the benefit of the uninitiated means that each man in turn sits out a game and is given one point. Dave Thomas, who has not been to Ovingdean for some years, came out on top with four points, Phil Duffee and Ernie Lee were in second place with three each, followed by Stan Coe and Jim Chell, with two and a half each, their last game being a draw.

On Sunday afternoon when play was complete and the scores were totalled, Mr. Bonham congratulated the players, winners and losers alike on their high standard of play and urged them to keep up the good work. Mrs. Kelk presented the prizes and was in turn presented with a box of chocolates. Mrs. Bonham also received chocolates and Mr. Bonham was given tobacco along with the grateful thanks of all present.

Tea was served and afterwards Mr. and Mrs. Bonham left for London amid cries of "See you next year" and so ended a highly successful and smooth-running weekend.

Welfare News

Holiday Bookings at Ovingdean

All St. Dunstaners employed in industry wishing to take their holiday at Ovingdean from June to September are asked to kindly make application for this as soon as possible and not later than 1st March.

Other St. Dunstaners wishing to take holidays during this period should also apply early but it will not be possible to confirm their bookings until March, when we trust the requirements of St. Dunstaners with fixed holidays will have been satisfied.

Requests for second holidays during the summer cannot be confirmed until the end of May.

C. D. WILLS

Chess Instruction Weekend

As will be seen in the list of coming events at Ovingdean published in this *Review*, another Chess Instruction Weekend is to be held from Friday, 12th to Sunday, 14th February inclusive.

Mr. Bonham, our instructor, is very keen to welcome beginners to the game of Chess and if there are any St. Dunstaners thinking of taking it up perhaps they will kindly write to Mr. Wills.

Rail Travel Bargains for Senior Citizens

We are informed by British Rail that the sixties and seventies are a great time to enjoy life. They are therefore offering new "Senior Citizens Tickets" from Mondays to Thursdays on a considerable number of selected services to holders of Retirement Pension Books or Certificates of Entitlement. St. Dunstaners aged 65 or over and their wives or widows aged 60 and over who have retirement pensions should be entitled to these tickets, which offer very substantial fare reductions, in some cases return for the price of a single journey.

Full details can be obtained from your nearest British Rail Station.

C. D. WILLS

RETIREMENT OF MR. C. J. ROBERTS

With the close of 1970, another long serving member of our staff, Mr. C. J. Roberts, has left to enjoy a well earned retirement. Joining St. Dunstan's in November, 1920, Mr. Roberts has been employed in our Mat Department ever since, apart from a four-year spell in Civil Defence (Heavy Rescue) during the war.

Better known as "Charlie" Roberts to his mat-making friends he has given much practical help to many over the past fifty years and will often be remembered for his cheerful personality and dry humour.

We are sure that all his old friends will wish him and his wife a long and happy retirement.

Walking to Africa

A St. Dunstaner, whose hair has not yet turned grey, tells an amusing story about his grandson. One day the little lad said to his father, "Daddy, could I walk to Africa?"

Somewhat doubtfully the father replied, "Well, I suppose you could; but if you did you would be a very, very old man by the time you got there".

The four-year-old pondered for a few moments, and then, looking up at his father, he said,

"Daddy, did Grandpa walk to Africa?"

GARDENING NEWS

GEORGE MATTHEW ALLEN of Hull, has won a cup for the best carnations in a local show and several 1st prizes during the Summer at various shows.

ARTHUR HILL of Bothenhampton, Nr. Bridport, Dorset, has obtained 1st prize for his onions and for his tomatoes in the local show.

GORDON WATTS of Norwich obtained two second prizes in the Norfolk and Norwich Exhibition and Competition for the Handicapped. One was for a pot plant and the other was in the vegetable section.

GEORGE DACRE

—*A Tribute*

Lord Fraser gave an address at All Saints' Church, Hurstmonceux, Sussex, on Sunday, 22nd November 1970, on the occasion of a service of thanksgiving for the restoration of the Dacre Tomb and the dedication of a tablet in memory of Air Commodore George Dacre, C.B.E., D.S.O.

The Dacre Chapel was added to the Church in 1450 and the Gothic Monument was erected in 1534, both in memory of members of the Dacre family, who had rendered signal service in Sussex.

Lord Fraser said, "I am honoured to be invited by the Rector to take part in this service, more particularly because Mrs. Elizabeth Dacre, J.P., who paid for this renovation, is my sister.

"A plaque on the wall of the Chapel has just been unveiled in memory of her husband, the late Air Commodore George Dacre. The wording on the plaque tells you that he served his country in both World Wars and, after his retirement, was a Deputy Lieutenant, a High Sheriff and a leading citizen in Sussex.

"I knew him also as Commandant at St. Dunstan's, during the latter part of the Second World War, a duty which he undertook with the highest ability and devotion.

Flying—1911

"You may be interested and perhaps amused to hear that George Dacre was flying in 1911 and was one of the earliest licensed international pilots. When he was serving with the Royal Naval Air Service, he flew what would now be called an extremely old fashioned aircraft over the Sea of Marmora with a torpedo lashed underneath his craft. Then he sank a Turkish warship in circumstances of great danger—almost, one might say, a suicide job—but he got away and was awarded the D.S.O. This was the first time anyone in the world had dropped a torpedo from an aeroplane.

"Apart from administering St. Dunstan's in war-time, Dacre took a great interest in the men themselves who were coming back from the war and, in particular, the doubly handicapped—the handless and the deaf-blind", said Lord Fraser, and he welcomed five St. Dunstaners who were at the service with their wives: Bill Griffiths, Bob Osborne, John Proctor, "Dickie" Richardson and Wally Thomas, escorted by Mr. J. Jarrold.

Ian Fraser Court

On November 28th Lord Fraser, who was President of the British Legion from 1947-1958, opened a new block of flats at Rochdale, Lancashire, which the Legion has named "Ian Fraser Court" in his honour. There are twenty-one single flats and nineteen double flats and amenities such as a communal sitting room, laundry and guest room and there will be a resident warden.

Lord Fraser said that in the short space of six years the British Legion had already constructed 275 flats and a further 707 were being built so there would shortly be a total of 980 flats in 30 different towns and cities in England and Wales. The flats were for the use of disabled or older ex-servicemen and women and widows.

"These flats, which the Legion are building under the Government's Housing Association plan, are attracting a substantial subsidy", said Lord Fraser. "They are ideal for the disabled and old people for they give them an assurance in their old age or sickness, of comfort, companionship and care. More than that, they are releasing sorely needed accommodation for younger people and thus the Legion is showing once again that it helps the whole community".

Letter to the Editor

From George Emerson of Leigh, nr. Reigate, Surrey

I am not the sort of bloke who goes to church for the sole reason of doing what a lot of people do, going to show off new clothes, or new hats. Not me—I go when I feel like it.

I felt just this way last Sunday when I went to pay tribute to Sir Arthur Pearson's memory. It was the most wonderful service I have ever heard and I wish you to thank those concerned.



'A Bash at Anything'

When H.R.H., The Duke of Edinburgh, visited Blackburn on 11th November, 1970, Bill and Alice Griffiths were presented to him by the Mayor, Alderman Albert Lord. The Duke chatted with Bill for several minutes and he first asked him whether he went to St. Dunstan's at Brighton. Bill replied that he went there five or six times a year and considered Ovingdean to be his second home. He added that we were much honoured by the visit which the Queen, as patron, and Prince Philip had paid to Ovingdean.

"Oh yes" the Duke replied warmly, "we know St. Dunstan's" and he then asked Bill, as Disabled Sportsman of the Year, what his sporting activities were. Bill replied that he was an all-rounder, walking, running, long jump, swimming, discus throwing, rifle shooting, etc. Said the Duke, after a moment or two's reflection, "Do you go in for weight-lifting or boxing as well?" He roared with laughter when Bill replied that he was willing to have a bash at anything.

Bill also met Lord Rhodes, Lord Lieutenant of Lancaster, who won the D.F.C. and Bar when serving in the Royal Flying Corps during the First World War and that day Bill and Alice lunched with members of the Council.

THANKS

Dear Editor,

May I through the columns of the *Review* say thank you to my many St. Dunstaner friends for so generously contributing to my Presentation Fund and for the good wishes you have sent me on my retirement as Legal Officer of St. Dunstan's. It was most kind of you all and I am truly grateful.

The money has been expended in the purchase of a "Teasmade" to provide our morning cup of tea and a gold expanding bracelet which has been affixed to the gold wrist watch presented to me by the Council of St. Dunstan's so that now I am the proud possessor of a very fine watch and bracelet presented to me by St. Dunstan's and by St. Dunstaners. I shall cherish it during my lifetime and it will be handed down in my family as a reminder of my association with such a wonderful Organization.

Thank you once again for your many kindnesses. I send you my best wishes for 1971. May it be a happy year for you all.

H. D. Rice

Family News

Marriage

GRIMWOOD-SINGLETON. On 2nd December 1970, WILLIAM GRIMWOOD of Fleetwood, Lancs, married MRS. SINGLETON.

Silver Weddings

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. JAMES HANCOCK of Ipswich, Suffolk, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 21st November 1970.

Warm congratulations to MR. AND MRS. STANLEY SOUTHALL of Smethwick, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 1st December 1970.

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. GRANVILLE WATERWORTH of Coventry, Warwicks., who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 19th November 1970.

Golden Weddings

Warmest congratulations to MR. AND MRS. FREDERICK RODWELL of Tring, Herts., who celebrated their Golden Wedding on 7th September 1970.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

CLAUDE BEARD of Hove, Sussex, when his daughter Freda, gave birth to a boy in September 1970 and his daughter Yvonne, presented him a with granddaughter in November 1970.

SQUIRE BROOKS of Welwyn Garden City, Herts., whose daughter Jeanette, gave birth to a daughter on 17th August 1970, in Sydney, Australia. She is to be called Tracey Jane Jarvis and is Mr. Brooks' first grandchild.

JOHN CASWELL of Earley, Reading, Berks., has become a grandfather for the second time, when his daughter Jaqueline gave birth to a son, Mark, on 25th November—a brother for Julie.

ALFRED DEMBENSKI of Cheltenham, Gloucestershire, announces the arrival of his twelfth grandchild, Tracey, who was born on 22nd October 1970.

CYRIL WOOD of Petersfield, Hants., who became a grandfather for the first time when his daughter, Jennifer, gave birth to a son, Gareth Paul, on 29th October 1970.

PERCY APPLEBY of Luton, is pleased to announce the marriage of his granddaughter, Diane Appleby, to Anthony Sear on 7th November 1970.

Shirley, daughter of DOUGLAS GRIMES of Eastbourne, Sussex, married Mr. John O'Dell on 19th December, 1970.

TOM HIGGINS of Yeovil, Somerset, announces the marriage of his youngest son Peter to Miss Pamela Bray of Bletchley, Bucks, on 28th November 1970.

RICHARD JONES of Port Talbot, Glamorgan, announces the marriage of his daughter, Megan, to Jeffrey Jones on 21st November, 1970.

GILBERT STANLEY of Gloucester, is pleased to announce the marriage of his son, Glyn, to Miss Lynne Welford of Hampshire, in April 1970, and also his daughter Julie, to Andrew Coughlin of Gloucester, on 21st November 1970.

FREDERICK TRENDELL of Hazlemere, High Wycombe, Bucks., tells us that his grandson, Jeffrey Trendell, aged 22 years, obtained his B.Sc. with honours, at Bath University last July. He is now articled to a firm of Chartered Accountants in London.



Josephine, daughter of Fred Broomfield with her tennis trophies. She is Ladies singles champion of Vickers Armstrong (Weybridge), Woking and District, and Weybridge tennis clubs, having won all three trophies for three years running they are now hers to keep.

FREDERICK RODWELL of Tring, Herts., has devoted nearly all his spare time for some years to the local Cricket Club. He helped towards a bonfire night celebration at the Club on 5th November and nearly four thousand people turned up, which must have contributed towards the funds of the Club. Mr. Rodwell was President of the Cricket Club for a long time and opened a cricket pavilion several years ago. It was largely through fund raising that the money was collected to build the pavilion.

Mrs. M. Kennedy, the wife of our St. Dunstaner WILLIAM KENNEDY of Maidenhead, Berks., does a great deal of voluntary work for "Meals on Wheels" and local Old Peoples' Clubs. She cooks voluntarily for five hours a day and has done this for some years. Mr. Kennedy has celebrated forty years' service with his firm and a full report of this was in the May *Review* of last year.

Mrs. Brenda Williams-Wynn, daughter of ARTHUR HAZEL of Reading, Berks., has recently obtained a Diploma of Librarianship and a Distinction to her B.Sc. Mrs. Williams-Wynn has also been appointed Assistant Librarian at Rhodes University Library, Grahamstown, South Africa.

We have heard from the Constable family who used to live in Crawley, Sussex, and emigrated to Australia in December 1967.

They have moved from Whyalla Playford to Hillcrest, Adelaide, where our St. Dunstaner, LESLIE CONSTABLE, is employed in the blind workshops and he has just completed his training with a Guide Dog. The children are also happily settled. Bob is working as a bus conductor, the elder daughter Ann, is a nursing aid and the youngest daughter, Mary, is attending school very near the family home.

PERCY SAYWELL of Leamington Spa, Warwickshire, tells us that his daughter Cheryl has become a State Registered Nurse and is now working as a Staff Nurse at Shrewsbury. His daughter Julie has passed her examinations and is now a cashier with the Midland Bank, Warwick.

David, the 8 year old son of TONY PARKINSON of Peterborough, attends dancing classes twice a week and has obtained a Bronze Medal for the Waltz.

His brother, Timothy, aged 10, has been accepted as a probationary pupil of the Peterborough Cathedral Choir and if he proves a willingness to learn will be made a full pupil.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:

JOSEPH BRITTON of Hove, Sussex, on the sudden death of his wife, Edith, in hospital on 5th December. We also offer our condolences to relatives of the late Mrs. Britton.

ROBERT FORSTER of Leeds, who mourns the death of his mother in November 1970.

CECIL FAWCETT of Bournemouth, Hants., on the death of his wife, Evelyn, on 18th November, 1970. She will be remembered by many people for her acts of kindness and help.

GEORGE JESSUP, late of Enfield, Middlesex, who has been for some time at Northgate House, on the death of his wife on 13th November 1970, in a Brighton Hospital.

ALBERT TAYLOR of Stourbridge, Worcs., who mourns the death of his brother in October 1970.

ROBERT THORNE of Allenton, Derbys., who mourns the death of his brother in December 1970.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Richard Harker Charlton. *Royal Army Service Corps.*

Richard Harker Charlton of Sunderland, died in hospital on 14th November 1970. He was 80 years old.

He served with the Royal Army Service Corps in the First World War but did not come to St. Dunstan's until August of this year. He was a widower, who was devotedly cared for by his only daughter to whom we send an expression of deep sympathy in her double bereavement, Mrs. Charlton having died at the beginning of the year.

John Henry Gardner. *Royal Irish Fusiliers.*

John Henry Gardner of Heswall, Cheshire, died on 12th November 1970. He was 64 years of age.

He served in the Royal Irish Fusiliers from 1943 to 1944 and came to St. Dunstan's in that year. He trained in making wool rugs, and string bags and carried on this occupation until ill health compelled him to give up. He was also a very keen gardener. He was a regular visitor to Ovingdean and North Country Reunions, where he will be much missed.

He leaves a widow and family.

William Albert Foulkes. *Bedford Regiment.*

William Albert Foulkes of Woburn Sands, Bletchley, Bucks., died on 23rd November 1970. He was 80 years of age.

He served in the Bedford Regiment from 1914 to 1919 and was wounded at Fricourt. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1922 and was trained in basket making and poultry keeping. He was very keen on his poultry work and only gave it up a short time ago. He took great delight in his garden and was a very keen walker.

He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

Reginald Huntley. *Labour Corps.*

Reginald Huntley of Hawkinge, Folkestone, Kent, died suddenly on 29th November 1970, having been admitted to the Royal Victoria Hospital a few hours previously. He died within two days of his 79th birthday.

He enlisted in the Labour Corps and served with them from 1912 to 1919 but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1962, when he had already retired from his previous employment. Mr. Huntley was employed as a barber at a London hospital where he had worked practically ever since he was discharged from the Army. He was a frequent visitor to Ovingdean and had lived at Folkestone for the last two years, having moved from his home in Surrey.

He leaves a widow and family.

Arthur John Lane. *4th Cheshire Regiment.*

Arthur John Lane of Sale, Cheshire, died on 2nd December 1970 at the age of 58 years.

He served in the 4th Cheshire Regiment from 1940 to 1944 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1955. He trained for industry and carried on in this occupation until ill health compelled him to give up in 1967. He was then able to do a little basket work and he took great pleasure in his garden. He always enjoyed visits to Ovingdean and attending North Country Reunions. He was a widower, his wife predeceasing him just a year ago. He leaves grown-up sons.

Eric Taylor. *Black Watch.*

Eric Taylor of Peterlee, Co. Durham, died in hospital on 25th November 1970, at the age of 53 years.

He served in the Black Watch from 1940 to 1943 and was wounded during an air raid on Gibraltar. His sight did not deteriorate until much later and he came to St. Dunstan's less than twelve months ago. He had been ill for some considerable time and his death was not unexpected.

He leaves a widow and family.

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St Dunstans REVIEW FEBRUARY

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

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CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Eric Boulter

Eric Boulter, an English St. Dunstaner, who served in the Royal Engineers in the Second War, is one of the most distinguished and best-known figures in the international blind world. He was, amongst other things, respectively both Secretary-General and President of the World Council for the Welfare of the Blind.

However, St. Dunstaners generally will not have had an opportunity of meeting him, because, after he lost his sight, he did not immediately join St. Dunstan's but went to the Royal National Institute for the Blind's centre at Torquay for rehabilitation. In addition, he has not since then been able to attend our reunions and other gatherings as, after his preliminary training at Torquay, he was employed by the R.N.I.B. in London for a time and then joined the American Foundation for Overseas Blind, first in Europe and then for the last twenty years at their Headquarters in New York, where he was Associate Director of all their overseas activities.

Mr. and Mrs. Boulter have now decided to come back to England. He has applied for and obtained an executive post at the R.N.I.B. as Deputy Director-General. This is actually and potentially one of the most important administrative jobs in the blind world and I wish him the very best of good luck.

St. Dunstan's and Country Life

Today there are about seven hundred St. Dunstaners who are interested in some aspect of gardening or country life. Around seventy are poultry farmers, a few of them in a serious way of business, many pursuing the occupation as a hobby. About three hundred St. Dunstaners have greenhouses and many hundreds are interested in a garden.

The majority of these men do a part of the work themselves; some carry out all the work. I cannot think of a better hobby and occupation, especially for the men who have retired.

St. Dunstan's has a Country Life Department whose business it is to help these St. Dunstaners with their activities and a variety of services is available under the direction of Mr. D. F. Robinson. Apart from assistance and advice in connection with equipment, there is a regular issue of seeds once a year which many hundreds of St. Dunstan's gardeners enjoy to their advantage.

COVER PICTURE:
Through a glass darkly—Walter Thornton "looks" at the world through ultrasonic spectacles outside St. Dunstan's. An article appears in the centre pages.

A minority of St. Dunstaners, especially those who are not quite so old, plant vegetables and flowers themselves using two pegs and a line to get direction, sometimes with knots in the line to give them spacing. This is extremely good exercise and gives you a breath of fresh air. If you have a row with your wife—and who doesn't?—you can go and sulk in the greenhouse for a couple of hours and get over it, what could be better than this?

Those who have a little guiding sight can probably do all the work in a greenhouse themselves but those who are totally blind need a bit of help, especially with the planting of small, fine seeds.

Whereas in the First War many scores of St. Dunstaners were poultry farmers and made a modest living, some building up considerable businesses employing labour and making real money, when the Second War came the shortage of feeding stuffs and the establishment of batteries and other modern methods to a large extent ruled out commercial poultry farming for the very small man. That is why at present most of our St. Dunstaners who are interested in this subject regard it as a hobby. This may not be remunerative although it must always be remembered that if you keep a few birds, you eat the eggs and the old hens and, moreover, you eat them tax free.

I am very fond of my food and my trouble is to eat little enough in order not to put on weight but I commend to every gardener and, indeed, to everyone else to eat your vegetables young. Many gardeners will want to grow the biggest cabbage or the largest marrow and if they can get it bigger than a rugby football then they are all the more pleased. This is a very good idea if you want to win a prize and some of our chaps do, and many congratulations to them, but if you want them to eat, then eat them small. I personally eat marrows when they are only as big as my thumb and then can eat the skin and the pips which is not only a much better taste, it is very economical.

Unfortunately I have hardly ever had a garden in my life—I had one for a few months in the war when my house in London was badly damaged—so I have not had much practical experience but perhaps when I retire I shall become a gardener, who knows? One thing I did learn was that almost anyone with hardly any skill at all can grow vegetables for eating in June, July or August but it takes a wise man to grow them in the other months of the year and that is when they are most expensive and all the more to be prized. When I had my patch of garden I devoted two thirds of it to vegetables in January and February and one third for June or July when you can get it all for almost nothing.

Most of the world wants to lend a hand, if they know how to, so it is very important if you are a gardener to make friends with your neighbour even if all you do is to talk things over with him, but very probably he will lend a hand as well! Anyone who is thinking about retiring ought to give this whole subject consideration and, if he is interested, get in touch with Mr. Robinson, at Headquarters at Old Marylebone Road.

Rudyard Kipling once wrote a poem, which I think worth quoting in part. It was called "The Camel's Hump". The words I remember are:

"The Camel's hump is an ugly lump
Which well you may see at the Zoo;
But uglier yet is the hump we get
From having too little to do."

and later he says:

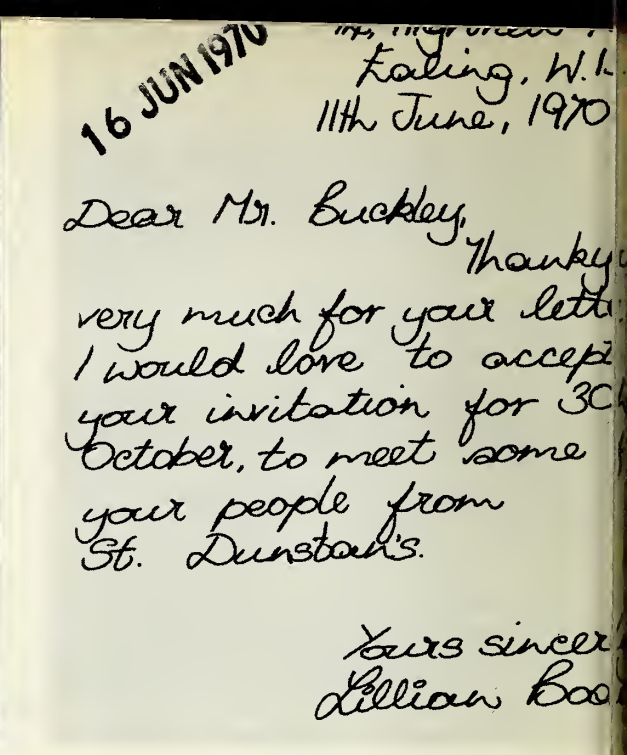
"The cure for this ill is not to sit still,
Or frowst with a book by the fire;
But to take a large hoe and a shovel also,
And dig till you gently perspire;

And then you will find that the sun and the wind,
And the Djinn of the Garden too,
Have lifted the hump—
The horrible hump—
The hump that is black and blue!"

Fraser of Lonsdale.



Photo: Ed. Lacey


16 JUN 1970

Ealing, W.L.
11th June, 1970

Dear Mr. Buckley,

Thanky
very much for your lett
I would love to accep
your invitation for 3C
October, to meet some
your people from
St. Dunstan's.

Yours since
Lillian Boa

Miss Lillian Board, M.B.E.

The whole sporting world and a much wider public—those who admire courage, determination and success—felt a deep sense of sorrow and loss at the death from cancer of Lillian Board on Boxing Day, 1970, just two weeks after her 22nd birthday. The fund set up in the desperate hope that her life might be saved as a result of the unorthodox treatment given at Dr. Issels' clinic in Bavaria topped £20,000, which speaks for itself, and Miss Board was honoured with a memorial service held in St. Paul's Cathedral on 21st January.

These facts are still fresh in our minds and it is well known that Miss Board possessed a tremendous sporting spirit, good looks, vivacity and a charm of manner, allied to a ready sense of humour. Perhaps less well known was her willingness to interest herself in those less favoured than she had been in the days before her fatal illness.

The object of this article, therefore, is to let our readers know of the link which she had with us. Miss Board attended our physiotherapist, Ron Ettridge, for treatment to cure a disc inflammation in her back before the 1968 Mexico Olympics, where she won a silver medal and again before the 1969 European Games, from which she returned home with two gold medals.

We had looked forward to Miss Board's presence at the buffet supper held last October as part of the 1970 reunion of handless blind St. Dunstaners and we print on this page her letter of acceptance written in a brief, charming and straightforward manner. It was our misfortune that illness alone prevented her from being there, for by that time she was already in hospital at St. Mark's in London. From the *Review* we offer our deep sympathy to her parents, to the other members of her family and to Mr. David Emery, her fiancé.

AUSTRALIAN ST. DUNSTANER HONOURED

Captain E. R. W. "Ted" Blackmore, of Brisbane, was awarded the M.B.E. in the last Birthday Honours List. Many congratulations to this doubly disabled Australian St. Dunstaner, who was trained in England and returned home to become a very successful businessman and devote much of his spare time to working for others; he received his honour for help given to ex-Servicemen.

REUNIONS — 1971

All Reunions to be held at 12.15 p.m. for lunch at 12.45 p.m.

Date	*Reunion*	*Hotel*
Thurs. 22nd April	**Southampton.** (Mrs. Lyall and Miss Meyer)	Polygon
Sat. 24th April	**Bristol.** (Miss Meyer and Miss Newbold)	Grand
Thurs. 6th May	**Liverpool.** (Miss Everett and Miss Broughton)	Adelphi
Sat. 8th May	**Manchester.** (Miss Everett and Miss Broughton)	Midland
Sat. 22nd May	**London**—Kent and Surrey. (Miss Blebta and Mrs. Lyall)	Hotel Russell
Thurs. 10th June	**Ipswich.** (Mrs. Adkins and Miss Davis)	Copdock House Hotel
Sat. 12th June	**Birmingham.** (Miss Newbold and Miss Broughton)	Savoy Restaurant
Thurs. 17th June	**Newcastle.** (Mrs. Plaxton and Mrs. King)	Royal Station
Sat. 19th June	**Sheffield.** (Miss Broughton and Mrs. Plaxton)	Hallam Tower
Sat. 3rd July	**London**—Central, N., N.W., and N.E. (Miss Davis)	Waldorf Hotel
Sat. 10th July	**Brighton.** (Miss Blebta and Mrs. Lyall)	Metropole

WEDDING OF COLONEL MIKE

On Thursday, 17th December, 1970, at St. Andrew's Church, Puckington, in Somerset, Colonel Sir Michael Ansell, C.B.E., D.S.O., D.L., a member of the Council of St. Dunstan's, married Mrs. Eileen Evans, widow of Major General Roger Evans. For many years there had been a close link between the two families. As a young officer Sir Michael was adjutant to General Evans when he commanded the 5th Royal Inniskilling Dragoon Guards. His daughter, Sarah, recently married Sandy, the youngest of the Evans' sons. The eldest son, Anthony, is Sir Mike's godson and the other son is a close friend of Colonel Mike's son, Nicholas, both having served in the 5th Royal Inniskilling Dragoon Guards. General Evans commanded the 1st Armoured Division in 1940 and there may be one or more St. Dunstaners who served under him.

The *Review* offers its congratulations and sends best wishes to Sir Michael and Lady Ansell for great happiness in their marriage.

Naval Camp

The Royal Navy have very kindly invited St. Dunstaners to be their guests at H.M.S. *Daedalus* again this year. Dates are: Friday 13th to Saturday 21st August —further details next month.

BELL'S WHISKY

Having a look around the garret of my new house, I found 19 bottles of whisky and was told to pour it down the sink or there would be trouble. But we agreed I could have one glass out of each bottle so I drew the cork from the first bottle and poured the whisky down the sink with the exception of one glass which I drank myself. I withdrew the cork of the second bottle and repeated the process with the exception of one glass which I drank. I extracted the cork of the third bottle and poured the whisky down the sink which I drank. I poured the cork from the fourth bottle down the sink and poured the bottle down the glass, which I drank. I pulled the bottle from the cork of the next drank one sink out of it and threw the rest down the glass. I pulled the sink out of the next glass then pulled the cork down the bottle then I corked the sink with the glass, bottled the drink and drank the pour. When I eventually emptied the house with one hand, I counted the glasses, corks, bottles, sinks with the other—which made 21. As the house came by again I counted them again and finally got them into the bottle which I drank. I am not under the anfluence of incahol as some thinkle peep I am. I am not half as think as you might drick so there—crash.

Billy Bell

White Christmas

December, last month of the dying year, means to us at Ovingdean, undercurrents of feverish activity beneath an apparently passive surface, secret plans and preparations, rehearsals in the back room and a general building up to the climax of Christmas. When the trainees have had their celebration dinner and have departed for home pastures, events begin noticeably to warm up. With the glittering decorations comes the Staff Christmas Dinner and Dance which once again this year was a great success and a credit to Miss Jean Colbrook who organises it to such great effect.

We were very pleased to have with us Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Lloyds, deputising for Lord and Lady Fraser, both of whom, we were sorry to hear, had very bad colds. Mr. Lloyds, speaking on behalf of the Chairman, expressed his appreciation of the good work done by all the Staff in so many different ways and spoke of the way in which, over many years now, the right people have been found to fill our needs at St. Dunstan's. Mr. Jock Carnochan, replying for the Staff, thanked Mr. Lloyds for his kind remarks, voiced all our thoughts when he commented on the pleasure we all felt at having Mr. and Mrs. Lloyds with us and asked him to convey to the Chairman our appreciation of his message and our good wishes for a speedy recovery.

Christmas Eve. Snowflakes descending softly, silently, shrouding the landscape, laying a thick white carpet over the world outside. Inside, all is warmth and goodwill and we have a goodly company of people gathered round the fire, ready to lend their voices and sing the Christmas songs.

"Once in Royal David's City
Stood a lowly cattle shed"

The Christmas story has been told and retold throughout the centuries and each year it comes to us fresh and new. It was in the words of this favourite carol that the V.A.D.s opened our Christmas Eve Barbecue and Cabaret, wending their way with lighted lanterns down the length of the Dining Room, through the audience to the fireside of the Lounge. The music of Christmas has an infectious joy that is impossible to resist and the carols which everyone gladly sang, filled the house with happy music, forming the basis of our entertainment. Between the choruses we had several sparkling contributions from members of the Staff, among whom were: Joan Rokosz, Ann Ford, Betty Brown, Jean Meiluss, Dorothy Williams, Stella Warburton, Joyce Briant, Enid Lane, Ingegard Larsson, Lillemor Stockhaus, Frankie Jarram, Henry Kerr, Phil Barton, John Harlow, Brian McNeely and Roy Cramer, with piano accompaniments played by Mildred Dagnall. Our special star performer was "Nijinsky", the Wonder Horse, who made a surprise appearance in "Two Little Boys" with Jean Meiluss and Enid Lane and nearly caused a riot! Our Horse of the Year was played by John Harlow and Brian McNeely of the Sick Bay staff and a noble effort it was too. When as children we watched the horse cavorting in the pantomimes we visited, we never imagined how difficult such a part might be to play. Now much enlightened, John and Brian said that they enjoyed doing it for one night, but wouldn't care to make a living that way! For this very welcome appearance, "Nijinsky" was awarded a large rosette by Commandant and then once more retired to stud! Hot Dogs, Mince Pies and Wine Punch were provided during the interval, warming hearts and lubricating voices so that the singing during the second half was even more joyful than before!

Christmas Day. A real White Christmas —something we rarely have—and through a flurry of snow we went down to Chapel for Holy Communion, followed by Christmas Readings and Carols. Later in the morning, Christmas presents were distributed in the Lounge and we were very pleased to have Mrs. Lillie and Mr.



Jean Meiluss and Enid Lane present "Nijinsky" (John Harlow and Brian McNeely).

Phillips of the Sussex Grocers' Association with us again and to drink a toast in the sherry which the Association so kindly provided for us. The Dining Room, full of colour, was a cheery background for Christmas Dinner and as the weather had made travelling very difficult, the presence of Lord and Lady Fraser was all the more appreciated, especially as they were both recovering from the bad colds which had prevented them coming to the Staff Dinner. Their journey from London on such a cold morning after a very early start cannot have been easy and we hope that the warmth of our welcome to them made the effort worthwhile. Certainly it gave us great pleasure to have them seated at the top of the table for the excellent turkey, Christmas pudding, mince pies and all the traditional trimmings, after which Lord Fraser proposed the toast of "Absent Friends". We hope they will be able to join us again for this very special occasion before very long and wish them well on their journey to South Africa.

When evening came we tried a new idea. "Chiefly Yourselves", a St. Dunstaners' "Do-it-yourself" Party, was planned to give St. Dunstaners an opportunity to do the entertaining themselves for a change. We always feel that there must be a lot of hidden talent around and how right we are! Ted Garthwaite, Peter Sumner, Tiger Martin, Harry Boorman, Randall Williams Margaret Stanway, George Stanley, Elmer Richards and Dorothy Edwards all showed their paces, and the response to the whole occasion was so encouraging that we shall build on the idea and use it again in the future, with even more success we hope. Frank Hicks, George Stanley, Margaret Stanway and Winnie Edwards formed the committee which arranged the party, St. Dunstaners' wives, guests and members of the Staff were present and much enjoyed being entertained instead of doing the entertaining. Thank you, St. Dunstaners, for "having a go" and being so game to try out something new.

Boxing Day. The snow is deep and crisp and even and here we are again with our Carnival Dance. This was very successful though we did have the worry of how to get the wives and escorts home safely and therefore had to finish a little earlier than usual. Mrs. Elizabeth Dacre and Vice-Admiral Sir Aubrey Mansergh kindly officiated as judges and the prizewinners, in alphabetical order, were as follows:

"Nun of this, Nun of that, & Nun of the other": **Marjorie Ball, Winnie Edwards** and **Frank Hicks.**
"The Witch": **Joyce Briant, V.A.D.**
"Working to Rule": **Alf Dodgson**
"Power Cut": **Mrs. Alf Dodgson**
"Sit-Down Strike": **Ted Kirman**
"Miss World": **Tommy McKay**
"Beside the Seaside": **Blodwen Simon** and **Thelma Meredith**
"D. Day": **Sam Worthington**

Between Boxing Day and New Year's Eve we enjoyed a Play Reading in which Commandant, Matron, Miss Dagnall, Miss Feaver and Mrs. Williams took part, a Whist Drive, a Domino Tournament and a Grand Bingo Night with very stimulating prizes. Shows in the town remained in business and we paid visits to the two pantomimes and to the good old Dome Variety.

New Year's Eve. Still the snow falls. Will it ever stop? Our New Year's Eve Party is always the greatest fun and culminated in Highland fashion with the entry on the stroke of midnight of "Scotty" Wilson, well known to many St. Dunstaners, playing the bagpipes, Jock Carnochan beating the (A.T.C.) drum and Alec Freel first-footing the New Year in. Round the crowded lounge, with kilts swinging, bagpipes skirling and drum tapping away, they gave 1971 a most stirring welcome and once started no-one wanted to stop. After a wee dram, the last that was seen of Scotty and Jock was as they wandered down to Ovingdean Village, still manfully piping and drumming, with the sound floating away on the cold night air. We understand that the Village has not quite recovered from this experience as yet!

During the whole of the Christmas period this year we were all very much "confined to barracks" due to the wintry weather and it would have been easy to sit around and feel bored. How pleasant it is to remember that none of us allowed this to happen. We enjoyed the comfort of the fire, forgot the cold outside and Quizzed, Bingo'd, listened to gramophone records and so joined in the fun that staying indoors became a pleasure instead of a penance. We were sorry that a lot of escorts and friends who usually join us for our Christmas parties were unable to be with us and we missed them but hope for an easier time weatherwise next year. We have had days when the white contours of the Sussex Downs have glistened in the December sunshine and this has been very beautiful to see, but most of us seem to prefer to dream about a White Christmas.

In all our junketings we couldn't manage without our helpers and we have been nobly backed up as always by Mr. Ridge and the Catering Staff, the Dining Room Staff, the Maintenance Staff and many others. Thank you, All.

At the end of every year we all look back and take stock of the progress of events and at Ovingdean we seem to have kept the flag flying pretty well in 1970. Our big events, special weekends and re-unions have come and gone with enjoyment and with high hopes for next time. We have been happy to have some of our Pearson House residents with us and have greeted with pleasure many old friends visiting on holiday. With good weather during the summer, our holiday-makers made the most of their stay and had lots of fresh air and sunshine. Brighton is an interesting, pleasant town, with a good theatre and concert season, and many St. Dunstaners have availed themselves of the facilities offered. The sun smiled on us for the big racing events and most of the smaller ones too which keeps our racing fans happy, and some of us even dip a toe in the ocean now and then! Something happens all the time and we need have few dull moments.

Now, in the January doldrums, we shall be looking soon for the first snowdrops and hoping for an early Spring; so on a wet, wet day, with the snow fast disappearing, and with the grey sea lapping coldly at the pebbles, we send our greetings to all St. Dunstaners, their families and all friends of St. Dunstan's for 1971. In the words which we all sang on Christmas Eve, "May each day of the year be a good day".

Post Office Plans

Since we published the article "New Pence for Old" in January's *Review*, we have received some important information concerning the manner in which decimal currency will affect Post Office plans in such matters as stamps, telegrams, postal orders, telephones, National Savings and Giro. In this brief article we mention only what we think most people will want to know. Further information can, of course, be obtained from any Post Office. The rates given are in £p and apply on and after 15th February, 1971.

Postage Rates

Inland letters: Weight not over 4 ozs. 1st class—3p; 2nd class—2½p.
The rate increases with increased weight of letters.

Inland parcels: Weight not over 1½ lbs.—15p.
The rate increases with increased weight of parcels.

Registered letters: Fee 20p in addition to ordinary postage.

Recorded delivery:
Fee 4p in addition to ordinary postage.

Express services:
Fee 20p in addition to first class postage.

Overseas Rates

Surface:
Foreign letters. Weight not over 1 oz.—4p.
The rate increases with increased weight of letters.
Commonwealth letters: Weight not over 1 oz.—2p.
The rate increases with increased weight of letters.

Air: The charges vary with destinations to which letters are being sent by air and it is suggested that advice should be sought from a local Post Office. A further complication is that most overseas postage rates will be increased on 1st July, 1971, as a result of international agreement.

Stamps

New decimal stamps are being issued in two stages. There are four high-value stamps, the same number as at present, but with slightly different values: 10p, 20p, 50p, and £1.

There are twelve low-value stamps: ½p, 1p, 1½p, 2p, 2½p, 3p, 3½p, 4p, 5p, 6p, 7½p, 9p.

Note: £sd stamps will not be sold after 12th February, 1971, but those bought previously may be used during the changeover period by converting the total £sd value to £p by the Shoppers' table and adding any £p stamps necessary to make up the new postage rate.

Telegrams

Ordinary telegrams: 12 words for 25p (minimum), for each additional word, 2p.

Overnight telegrams: 12 words for 12½p (minimum), for each additional word, 1p.

Postal Orders

Decimal orders for various denominations will be on sale from D Day. Poundage on decimal postal orders will be 2½p on orders from 5p to £1 and 5p on orders from £2 to £5.

Telephones

All coinbox telephones will be converted to accept 2p and 10p coins only. Conversion will start on 16th February and is expected to be completed in about six weeks.

Note: The Post Office have where necessary rounded charges both upwards and downwards, but it is of interest to note that the overall charges for calls from coinboxes are reduced.

National Giro

From D Day all Giro business will be conducted in decimal and the new halfpenny will be ignored.

National Savings Bank

From D Day all National Savings Bank transactions will be conducted in decimal currency. Balances will be converted by the Banking and Accounting table, and deposits and withdrawals will be in decimal form. The new halfpenny will not be included in accounting records.

£sd coins will be accepted for deposit provided they are in lots of 6d so that a decimal amount can be recorded and if necessary a ½p change will be given. (6d equals 2½p).



The inventor, Prof. Leslie Kaye, shows the power pack; part of the "spectacles" set worn by young Ivan Pivac. *Photo: Fox Photos*

THE ULTRASONIC SPECTACLES

An Electronic Mobility Aid

by Walter Thornton

For the past ten years St. Dunstan's has supported the work of Professor Leslie Kay, who since 1964 has been head of the department of electrical engineering at Canterbury University, New Zealand. His aim has been to produce an instrument which would help blind people to perceive more of their environment. His interest in this subject was stimulated when he was a lecturer at Birmingham University, and lived in the vicinity of Lickey Grange, the school for the Blind. The direction of his work was shaped by a careful study of bats.

Its first result was his invention in Birmingham of the ultrasonic torch, now known as the sonic aid. Like the bat, this device transmits ultrasonic energy, which is reflected back from the objects in its path. Only a few blind people are making regular use of this device, but the number is increasing slowly, and the interest which it has aroused in the subject of mobility has been tremendous, and has had far-reaching effects.

Signals

The sonic aid is known as a monaural aid, because its signals are fed into one ear. Professor Kay had always considered that a binaural device would be much more effective, since, by feeding its signals into both ears simultaneously, it could make use of a person's natural ability to localise the origin of sources of sound, if it could be matched to the individual's hearing. He had already produced such a device before he left for New Zealand, but it was a long way from being one which a blind person would want to use. Over the past five years his work and that of his team, particularly Dr. Derek Rowell and Mr. Greg Martin, has resulted in such an instrument.

Neat and Compact

The ultrasonic spectacles, or binaural sensor, is a highly sophisticated electronic aid. It requires training in its use, but is easy to learn and simple to understand. Neat and compact, it consists of three principal parts—the spectacle frame; the connecting cable housing the microleads; and the control box. The spectacle frame is up to date in design, and conventional in appearance, apart from the three discs, half an inch in diameter, of stainless steel gauze, mounted in the bridge of the frame,

which protect the transmitting and receiving transducers. The sides of the frame house miniature earphones, from which signals are fed into the ear through flesh-coloured moulded tubes which also permit the unimpeded passage of ambient sounds. The circuitry and 12 volt battery weighing 4 ozs. are housed in the control box. The total weight of the aid, is just under fifteen ounces. The spectacle frame is lighter than most pairs of spectacles.

At this stage, the binaural sensor is used in conjunction with the long cane, or with the guide dog. It has proved acceptable to all save one of the fifteen blind people who to date have been trained in its use in New Zealand or Australia. Having now used the binaural sensor myself, for more than 200 hours, I would summarise the benefits as: extension of mobility capacity; lessening of strain; enhanced awareness of the environment; and increased stimulation to visualise one's surroundings.

These first trials are to be continued on a much bigger scale during 1971 and 1972. St. Dunstan's is sponsoring British participation in this programme, and will have co-operation from the Birmingham Royal Institution for the Blind and the R.N.I.B. Its participation will be based on the National Mobility Centre in Birmingham. Professor Kay and his team will set up instructor-training courses at Boston College, Massachusetts, and at the University of Western Michigan, Kalamazoo, and will monitor a major evaluation programme involving nearly three hundred blind people from the most progressive agencies for the blind in Britain, New Zealand, Australia and the U.S.A.

Any St. Dunstaner interested in taking part should write to me, care of the Director of Research at Headquarters in Old Marylebone Road.



Walter Thornton using his ultrasonic spectacles in conjunction with the long cane, threaded his way through this department store without once touching counters, customers or displays.

Some people on the street one does well to avoid. Walter had no difficulty on this occasion.



Married in the New Year

On 4th January, at St. Peter's College Chapel, Oxford, THE REV. G. L. TREGLOWN of Cricklade, Wiltshire, officiated at his son's wedding, assisted by the Rev. W. L. R. Watson. The marriage took place between Mr. Jeremy Dickinson Treglown, only son of the Rev. Treglown and Miss Rona Mary Bower, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alan Bower of Stone, Buckinghamshire.

SNOW-SHIFTING CAN BE SUCH FUN!

By
Phillip Wood

I don't like snow. Nasty chilly stuff. It gets into my turn-ups and then down into my shoes. I am rather less than my best when suffering from frost-bitten feet.

It's different when you are a kid. You can *do* things with snow. You can ride on it, slide on it. You can make things out of it. You can compress it into little balls and throw it.

But I'm not a kid any more. I am approaching, more or less gracefully, what someone once called "the sere and yellow". When you are grown up, there's not much you can do with snow.

. . . Except shift it. The other day, I surveyed our little lot from the dining-room window. Silly, chilly stuff. I speculated gloomily on just how much of my grudgingly-paid rates the council would squander on getting rid of it.

Maggie joined me at the window and together we looked at it, just lying there, deep and crisp and even . . . Maggie has a very tidy mind. She doesn't like things left lying around. Not even snow. I guessed what was coming.

"You know, darling," she said, "we could do with shifting the snow from the paths." (I liked that "we"!)

I do not like shifting snow. I'm so unlucky, anyway. I remove every vestige from the paths and what happens? Next morning, I look out of the window. And it's all back again.

"It's a bit pointless, really!" I protested, "It's bound to snow again!"

"Oh, come on," Maggie coaxed, "Don't be so lazy! A little mild exercise will do you good!"

I don't like exercise—particularly the "mild exercise" of snow-shifting. I wind up with blistered hands, an aching back and so stiff that I can scarcely struggle out of the chair to turn down the T.V. commercials.

"Besides, it can be very dangerous if it's just left there," persisted Maggie. "If the paper-boy were to break his neck or anything on *our* snow, we'd be liable, you know."

I didn't know. Come to think of it, I didn't like the paper-boy very much, in any case.

Maggie launched into a grisly story of how Mrs. Porter had run out of tea and had popped over to Mrs. Drake's to borrow some, and of how Mrs. Porter had slipped on the Drake's uncleared snow and broken something fairly useful, like a leg, and of how the Drakes had had to pay out a pop-singer's ransom in damages, and of how—

—but I am half-way to the shed for the shovel and my wellingtons.

I don't know just how I came to fall. Well you never do, really, I suppose. One second you're vertical and the next you're horizontal. You never do work out satisfactorily just how you managed to change positions.

It wasn't my wellingtons, that's for sure. The soles are cruelly gashed to the bone to prevent you slipping. Like the tyres on the T.V. commercial—"Wellingtons You Can Trust In Weather You Can't!"

Maggie says I tripped over the shovel, but that's just her little joke.

Anyway, here I am on the sofa with my foot up. The doctor says I'll be up and about in a few days. But he gave me hell when he ripped the Elastoplast off. I always thought he was a bit of a sadist.

And so is Maggie, too, it seems—though I never suspected her. She breezes into the room and proclaims brightly, "It's thawing like crazy and beginning to rain! You needn't have bothered with the snow, after all, darling!"

DUTCH AWARD

The new Chaplain to St. Dunstan's, the Rev. William Popham Hosford, has been awarded a high Dutch honour by Queen Juliana of the Netherlands. It is the much coveted Chevalier in the Order of Oranje-Nassau presented to him for unceasing work in Holland to further Anglo-Netherlands friendship and co-operation. The Rev. Popham Hosford was Rural Dean and Chaplain for 25 years at St. Mary's, Rotterdam and Senior Chaplain to the Missions to Seamen in Holland.

Club News

London

The Football Pontoon ending for the period of the 26th December was equally shared by **E. Carpenter, L. Douglass and H. Meleson.** Their teams were Hull, Swindon and Manchester City respectively. Our "booby" prize went to **Mrs. Lynch** and her team Stoke only registered two goals during the entire six weeks of the Pontoon.

Winners of our Christmas Domino Competition were as follows:

1. **G. Stanley**
2. C. Hancock
3. W. Miller

We of the Domino Section as well as some walkers and swimmers were very pleased to join the Bridge Section for their Christmas Bridge Drive in the London Club Rooms which had been gaily decorated in rainbow colours.

During the afternoon as the Bridge Drive progressed, those who did not play Bridge engaged in a game of Dominoes. Later we all joined together for a sumptuous tea. Noteworthy were the beautiful Christmas Cakes, one a golden basket filled with edible fruits and another as a snow-clad forest of angelica pines and holly bushes amongst which could be seen a life-like marzipan deer.

We were pleased to see Lady Fraser, accompanied by Mr. A. D. Lloyds, who later graciously presented the Bridge Prizes to the winners. After which all St. Dunstaners were handed a present by Commander Buckley who was accompanied by Mrs. Buckley.

Would all members of the London Club please note that our **Annual General Meeting** will be held in the Club Rooms on **Saturday, 6th February, at 1.15 p.m.**

W. Miller
Hon. Secretary

Midland

December was another active month for our club, with a Christmas club party and Christmas dinner.

On Sunday 6th December, we held our Christmas party and prize giving. The tables were all gaily decorated and it all looked and tasted very good indeed. After tea was over we all assembled in the lounge and awaited the arrival of Father Christmas. All the children received a present from him and he also presented the prizes for domino competitions to all the recipients. The prize winners were as follows:

Sir Arthur Pearson Competition
1st D. Cashmore, *Garden Tools*
2nd E. Humphries, *Braille Wrist Watch*
Runners up
G. Bilcliff, *Dinner Service*
B. Tomporowski, *Money Prize*

Doubles Competition
Mr. and Mrs. L. Kibbler, *Pyrex Tea Service*
Mr. and Mrs. L. Androlia, *Money prize*
E. Humphries and escort, *Travelling Clock*
Mr. and Mrs. Bilcliff, *Money Prize*
Mr. and Mrs. Tomporowski, *Money Prize*
D. Beddoes and B. Lane, *Nylon Shirts*

On Saturday 19th December, we held our annual Christmas dinner at the British Legion, Northfield, Birmingham. This meal was arranged for us by the stewardess of the Legion and was a delicious meal. Our guests included the Vice-Chairman and Treasurer of the Branch as well as other Committee Members. After the dinner a vote of thanks was given to the British Legion, the stewardess, and her waitresses. Then the room was cleared and prepared for dancing in which we all took part and enjoyed ourselves.

Now we look forward to another good year of club activities. If we can do better than the year we have just completed we shall be very satisfied.

All Midland club members take this opportunity of wishing all St. Dunstaners and staff a very happy and prosperous New Year.

Please note dates of the next two club meetings. **Sunday, 14th February and Sunday, 14th March, at 3 p.m.**

D. E. Cashmore,
Hon. Secretary.

Bridge Notes

CHRISTMAS BRIDGE DRIVE 1970

There was an air of real festivity at St. Dunstan's Headquarters when the Christmas Bridge Drive took place there on 12th December.

In spite of added difficulties and anxieties this year, arising from cuts in electrical power, last minute re-arrangements but stirling work carried out by Mr. and Mrs. Norman Smith ensured that everything ran smoothly.

The attractions of this annual function were once again clearly indicated by the attendance of twenty-one St. Dunstaners who, together with their wives and friends made up ten and a half tables for Bridge.

This number included some competitors who found it well worth their while to make long journeys from the North, from the West Country and from the South Coast.

We had the added pleasure this year of the company of Lady Fraser, who presented the prizes, and of Mr. Lloyds; but we were most disappointed that illness had prevented Lord Fraser from attending.

When the Bridge Drive was over, we were able to relax over a splendid tea interval when we were joined by members of the dominoes section of the London Club. Lady Fraser mingled freely among the tables, chatting to the players.

Immediately after tea, the lucky prize-winners were doubly fortunate when Lady Fraser honoured us by presenting the prizes. Miss Vera Kemmish, in her own inimitable style, then presented Lady Fraser and Mrs. Norman Smith with a bouquet of flowers and a potted plant respectively.

Those St. Dunstaners, unsuccessful in the Drive, were adequately compensated in the raffle which followed, a raffle in which every ticket guaranteed a prize. The raffle was presided over by the Club Captain, Roy Armstrong, who described in detail the nature of each prize as it was drawn. The prizes were certainly well varied and carefully chosen, and Mr. Armstrong rightly commended his wife for the time and care she had taken in this responsible undertaking.

Tribute was then paid on behalf of St. Dunstan's Bridge Club to members of St. Dunstan's staff and all those friends whose loyal co-operation had done so much to help us in all our functions throughout the year.

The day ended on a happy note when Mr. Lloyds, replying for St. Dunstan's, wished everyone present a happy Christmas and a prosperous New Year.

THE PRIZE WINNERS

1st	**R. Fullard and S. Medcroft**
2nd	R. Armstrong and Miss S. Lyons
3rd	W. Lethbridge and Mrs. MacDonald
4th	F. Pewsey and Mrs. Wiltshire
Parity Prize	**J. Chell and Mrs. R. Evans**
Booby Prize	**F. Dickerson and Mr. Dealey**

R. W. EVANS

The first Individual Competition of the London Section for 1971 was held on Saturday, 2nd January. The results were as follows:

R. Armstrong and Partner	72
R. Fullard and W. Allen	66
R. Stanners and F. Pusey	66
H. King and R. Evans	64
Miss V. Kemmish and Partner	58
H. Meleson and Partner	52

HARROGATE 1971

Please note that this year's visit to Harrogate will take place from **Saturday, 18th to Saturday 25th September** and not the 21st September as announced in error at the end of our Bridge Congress in November last.

The management of the Dirlton Hotel have just informed me that they are able to fix us up but that they have had to increase their charges as follows: £17 17s for a single room and £15 15s each for a double room. I was also told that they have obtained a licence for the bar.

Those interested in joining our party should let me know in writing as soon as possible so that the necessary accommodation can be booked. Although not stated,

I take it that the usual service charge of 10% will be added to the bill. If you would like to attend but cannot be certain at present if this will be possible, it is better to book now as it is easier to cancel at a later date than to obtain additional accommodation.

PAUL NUYENS
Bridge Secretary

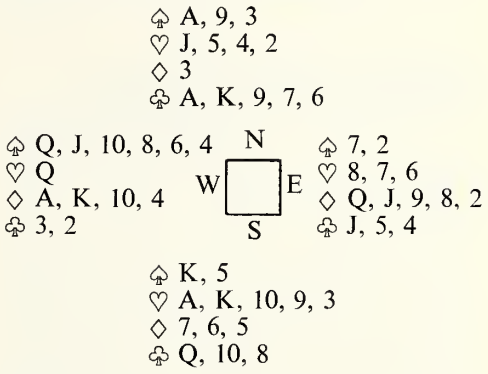
Beginners Ahoy!

by

Alf Field

Last month I wrote a few words on teaching Beginners and concluded with a puzzle for the Professors. Nora (my critic in general), commented "Its a bit lop-sided". I conducted my own defence and pointed out I was writing for two groups of Players—the reply was "Beginners need more help and don't forget its the February *Review*.—Women!

Well, if the Editor of the *Review* and the Pros will forgive me this month, I will attempt a thumb nail sketch of Beginners' Bridge. I will not attempt the "Play of the cards", only to say that we have a special way of teaching the "Play of the cards" which, modestly, (did I write that?) has been successful. So we press on to the 'Bidding' part of Bridge. As at Whist, we have a Partnership, but we (the Partnership) say before the Play, what the trumps are, and also, how many tricks we hope to make, this is called the "Contract". There is an Auction for the "Contract" and each player in turn makes a Bid (or Passes) which is binding in the Partnership. Thus we come to a blending of two Hands to obtain the best contract suitable to the combined hands. We use a simple shorthand code of Bidding (called a "System") to communicate certain features and the two features that really matter are, "Top cards" and the "Trump Suit". For simplicity we convert the top cards into Points, i.e. Ace=4, King=3, Queen=2, and Jack=1. Total=10. Four suits=40. For a suit to be agreed as Trumps the Partnership needs to have eight cards usually divided 4-4, 5-3, or 6-2, at least four of these must be held by the Player who first names the suit as the suggested trump suit. In the auction, suits have priorities in this order, No Trumps, Spades, Hearts, Diamonds and Clubs. I.e. the Spade suit is superior to Hearts, Diamonds and Clubs. The level of the contract must be raised (say from "One" to "Two") if your suit is inferior to the one previously bid. A "Contract" is any number of tricks in excess of six, thus a Contract of "One" is seven tricks. Logically, to Bid for the "Contract" a Partnership should have more than their share of the Points, i.e. at least 21 of the 40 Points. It will be agreed that the Player who opens the Bidding should have a little more than his share of Points in case his Partner has less than his share, so we make it at least 12 Points to open and at least four cards in a suit if it is suggested as the trump suit (You see, the "System" is emerging?) Partner accepts this minimum and bids on the combined Hands. There are a few more "Bits and Pieces" but the foregoing is basically and briefly Beginners' Bridge (lot of "B"s about!). Let's try an example:



Notes.

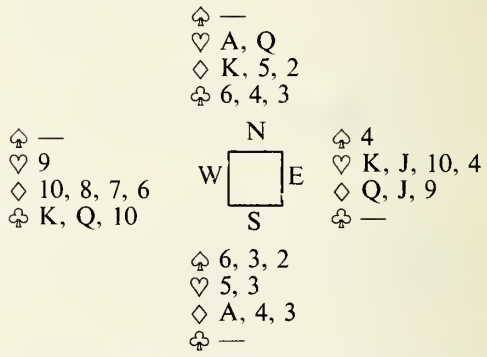
1. All the Hands are shown for your information and suits are in priority order.

2. For easy reference we give the players a compass Point.

3. South in this case is the Dealer and opens the Bidding with "One Heart" conforming with the "12 Points" and at least "4 cards" in the suit named. West who is next to bid also has 12 Points and a long suit. (Superior Suit) so he may bid at the "One" level bids "One Spade" on behalf of his side (E.W.). North who is next to bid combines his Hand with 12 Points and a 4-card Heart suit, agrees the Trump suit as "Eight" by raising the bidding level to 10 tricks—He bids "Four Hearts" This is the appropriate moment to mention

scoring (you learn details later). Suits have values and if you bid and get your contract you gain Points, (£). The Game is so arranged that you are encouraged to bid to the limit because Bonuses are offered at certain Bidding Levels. In our case above there is a Bonus for 10 tricks in Hearts which North Bids. You will note he did not mention his Clubs because he was sure that the Partnership had at least 8 Hearts. East with only 4 Points must Pass. South and West also Pass and South is now the Declarer. West leads the Queen of Spades and North puts his cards face upwards on the table. South now plays both Hands. This may appear a difficult obstacle for a blind person but surprisingly after a few practice Hands and with our methods you are playing Bridge of a kind—"ground floor" or "Shallow end" stuff if you like but its the stepping stone we each have to take. In the Play, South, who had read last months *Review*, made 12 tricks! He took the first trick with the King of Spades and then at once played three rounds of trumps continued with the Clubs and discarded two small diamonds on the fourth and fifth Club trick, thus losing only One Diamond.

If there are any Pros still with me here is a quickie:



Spades are Trumps. South to lead and make seven tricks—answer next month.

Letters to the Editor

From Tommy Tonge of Flixton, Manchester

The article on Decimal Currency in the January *Review* was very informative and I was particularly interested in the remarks about "Conversion". The details given, however, did not take into account the odd coppers but there is a method of converting any amount by simple means from one system of coinage to the other.

The method is this. To convert New Pence to the old coinage, double the number of New Pence, add 1, then place a shilling downstroke before the last figure, and you have the quivalent in the present coinage.

For example: Take 27 New Pence, double this number—54, add 1—55, and place the shilling stroke before the final figure and you have 5/5d, which is the correct equivalent. In the reverse direction it is just as simple. For instance, take, say, 7/4, deduct 1d—7/3, call this 73 and halve it, giving 36½ New Pence, which is the correct figure.

This process seems more complicated in writing than it really is, and will be found to be quite easy after one or two trials.

EDITOR'S NOTE

When asked for comment on the system described by Mr. Tonge the Decimal Currency Board replied:

The method of "rapid" conversion between currencies described by Mr. Tonge has been published elsewhere on a number of occasions, but has not been promoted by the Board because it is not absolutely accurate to the Shoppers' table without more complicated corrections. The Board have always said that the easiest and best way to convert is to use a conversion table, and have tried to avoid any suggestion that proficiency in mental arithmetic is necessary to cope with decimal shopping.

However, your readers may wish to make occasional use of this system as a check on prices, but should remember that it provides only a rough guide to the nearest 1d or ½d—for accuracy they should consult the Shoppers' table.

From Margaret Stanway at Ovingdean, Brighton

On behalf of all the girls in Dormitory 2 who have spent Christmas at Ovingdean, I wish to thank all the staff for a really wonderful time and especially to Mr. Ridge, of the Catering Staff, who provided such excellent food. Our Christmas Dinner would have done credit to a five-star hotel.

From George Fallowfield, Welling, Kent

I wrote a letter to our *Rainbow Magazine* for the Deaf-Blind and then sat back to see the result as I touched upon our trip to Canada and sure enough I have been asked in letters, who paid for the trip? How do I manage to get round Mr. Wills? Why don't I say who paid for it? It must be nice to be deaf-blind and in St. Dunstan's. Where are you going to next? And in a card I am asked why I do not write to the *Review*? Well, I think you know I'm a damned good advertisement for St. Dunstan's, but I have been enabled to smoke a cigar or two and sit and do some hard thinking.

Following the 1914-18 war there was a lot going on about levelling up fleets and aircraft and other armament until Robert Blatchford wrote that stinging article in a Sunday newspaper, in which he quoted the populations of the countries involved in this discussion on levelling up, and said that in the event of war the Americans would be in a position to put some millions more people into the building of more ships than we did, so he suggested levelling up populations and poisoning off a few million Americans!

You know that Walter Thornton writes articles in the *New Beacon* which I read with much avidity about the Typhlonaut and his travels and I wonder why doesn't he write in our *Review*? Well, you see Pal, Walter Thornton claims that he is on equal terms with the sighted and I think it's high time the simple blind population were put on equal terms with him, as it were. There's been a lot of brag about the advantage of his Long Cane and it's advantage over the guide dog! So I think you should have free dog biscuits and a free comb and brush and if you go abroad and have to stable your dog that should be paid for and that all of us who cannot be so darn clever with the Long Cane should have a concession enabling us to travel with our escort for one fare.

If you wish to use this letter for the *Review*, I have no objection. It might produce something exciting!

EDITOR'S NOTE:

George, you will be glad to find an illustrated article by Walter Thornton on another page.

From Miss H. Pease of Knaresborough, Yorks

I want to thank you all for your letters and cards this Christmas and tell you how sorry I was not to return them but I have had a bad accident and smashed up my hip. I was taken to a Nursing Home in Harrogate where a surgeon put me in a new hip so I can walk again but it was too early days to get to the Christmas shops so I enjoyed your letters and cards at home and now send you every good wish possible for 1971.

Family News

Golden Weddings

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. GEORGE OWENS of Burnley, Lancashire, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 1st January, 1971.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

HARRY MELESON of Hendon, N.W.4 on the arrival of a third grand-daughter, his daughter, Mrs. Preston, having given birth to a girl on 11th January, 1971. The baby is to be called Amanda Gail and is Mr. and Mrs. Preston's third daughter.

Family News

RICHARD HORNER of Holmfirth, Yorks, announces the marriage of his daughter, Mildred, to Karl Philip Courtney on 12th December, 1970.

JAMES WHITE of Chilwell, Nottinghamshire, announces the arrival of a granddaughter, Sally Amanda Heath, on 18th September, 1970.

JOSEPH HUMPHREY of Belfast, announces the marriage of his daughter Angela to Andrew Carnson on 18th December, 1970.

R. D. "BERTIE" MCCONNELL, M.P. of Co. Down, announces the marriage of his son, Michael, to Myfanwy Williams on 24th October, 1970, at Bontnewydd Parish Church, near Caernarvon.

REGINALD PARISH of Littlehampton, Sussex, announces the marriage of his son Roger Martin Everett Parish, to Doreen Marion Lewis of Ontario. The marriage took place in Windsor, Ontario on 19th September, 1970. Mrs. Parish was able to attend the wedding but unfortunately Mr. Parish was unable to be there.

LESLIE CONSTABLE of Adelaide, South Australia, who emigrated to Australia in December 1967 and news of him and his family appeared in the January *Review*, now tells us that he has been successful in obtaining an industrial job with Holden General Motors in Adelaide and is very happy in his work.

WALTER LEONARD of Hove, Sussex, is very proud of his grandson, Lawrie, who has recently obtained his B.Sc. (Second Class), with Honours in Electrical Engineering at Aston University, Birmingham.

Graham, 15 year old son of JOHN SHORTER of Hove, Sussex, has recently obtained 10 "O" levels and is now studying for three "A" levels.

Penelope, John's daughter, has passed Grades 2 and 3 for Ballet Dancing in nine months with Honours. She has also won the Youth Diving at Hove and is in the School Gymnastic Team for which she has a certificate.

Deaths

We offer our sincere sympathy to:

WINSTON HOLMES of Hove, Sussex, who received a telegram from his family in Canada just before Christmas to say that one of his brothers has passed away quite suddenly.

GEORGE NUTTALL of Tamworth, Staffordshire, who mourns the death of his sister on 8th January, 1971.

ALFRED PALFREY of Cardiff, whose wife died on 17th December, 1970.

JOHN LOVELL of Gloucester who mourns the death of his wife, Sarah, on 29th December, 1970.

HERBERT SMITH of Lowestoft, Suffolk, on the death of his wife on 3rd January, 1971.

THOMAS O'CONNOR of Birmingham who mourns the death of his wife on 6th January, 1971.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the death of the following St. Dunstaners and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Archibald Robert Aldridge. *Queen's Royal West Surrey Regiment.*

Archibald Robert Aldridge of Ealing, W.5, died on 31st December, 1970 at the age of 75.

He served with the Queen's Royal West Surrey Regiment from 1914 to 1916 when he came to St. Dunstan's. Mr. Aldridge trained as a Masseur and was very quickly given an appointment at St. David's Home, Ealing, where he continued as a Physiotherapist for all his working life. In more recent years Mr. Aldridge also had a Private Practice. In 1966 the Pope awarded Mr. Aldridge, the Bene Merenti gold medal and a scroll for his work among the severely disabled ex-service men at St. David's. The name of the medal, which is rarely given to those who are not catholics, means "merited well". Since his wife's death in 1955 Mr. Aldridge has lived alone and the domestic affairs have been taken care of by Mrs. MacKay but more recently a married son and his wife have come to stay with Mr. Aldridge and our sympathy is extended to all concerned and to other members of the family.

Walter William Bailey. *1st Royal Guernsey Light Infantry.*

Walter William Bailey of Guernsey, Channel Islands, died on 23rd December, 1970 at the age of 71.

In Memory

He enlisted in the 1st Royal Guernsey Light Infantry in 1916 and served with them until his discharge in December 1917. He did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1970. After his discharge from the Army in 1917, Mr. Bailey worked for many years as a farmer. His sight gradually deteriorated and he was admitted to St. Dunstan's in the summer of 1970 by which time he had already retired. Mr. Bailey was taken ill and died suddenly on 23rd December. He leaves a widow.

William George Chapman. *Machine Gun Corps.*

William George Chapman, late of Dagenham, Essex, and who has been living at Ovingdean, died on 31st December, 1970 in hospital at the age of 86.

He enlisted in the Machine Gun Corps in 1915 and served with them until his discharge in 1919. He did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1949 when he had already retired, and had been looked after by a friendly neighbour. When the neighbour died Mr. Chapman decided to give up his home and to live at Ovingdean, in 1963. He leaves a brother Mr. Douglas Chapman who lives in the U.S.A. and a niece, Mrs. F. Worswick, who lives in Essex.

Anthony Victor Law. *9th Lancers.*

Anthony Victor Law of Gotherington, Nr. Cheltenham, Gloucestershire, died on 16th December, 1970, at the age of 73 years.

He served in the 9th Lancers from 1914 to 1915, and was wounded at Ypres in 1914, coming to St. Dunstan's in the following year. He trained in Poultry Keeping, Joinery, and was also a Masseur. He carried out these occupations until 1949. He derived great pleasure from his garden and was a very keen walker in the lovely countryside near his home. He was taken ill suddenly in the second week of December and died in hospital. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

Douglas George Marshall. *Royal Air Force.*

Douglas Marshall of Cherry Hinton, Cambridge, died at his home on the 1st January, 1971, at the age of 52 years.

He was a regular R.A.F. Officer, who lost one eye as the result of a flying accident, the vision in the other eye deteriorated, deafness developed and he had very poor health. He came to St. Dunstan's early in 1969 and went to Ovingdean for training. He became interested in metalwork and hoped to carry on this home handicraft when he was settled in Cambridge. Unfortunately his health continued to be difficult and he had had spells in hospital, but he was home again for Christmas and seemed to be doing well, when he died very suddenly.

He leaves an aunt, Mrs. E. Fisher, with whom he shared his home, elderly parents and other relatives.

Henry Stanley Miller. *6th Suffolk Regiment.*

Henry Stanley Miller of Skegness, Lincolnshire, died on 31st December, 1970. He was 80 years of age.

He served with the 6th Suffolk Regiment from 1914 to 1918. His eye-sight did not deteriorate until 1930 when he came to St. Dunstan's. He took up poultry keeping in rather a large way and carried on this occupation for a considerable number of years. When he gave up his poultry he took great pleasure from tending his beautiful garden until ill health compelled him to give up. He had been in very poor health for some time but his death was sudden and unexpected. To his family and Mrs. Blewitt, his housekeeper, we tender an expression of sincere sympathy.

Leslie Robinson. *Royal Artillery.*

Leslie Robinson of Rothesay, Isle of Bute, Scotland, died on 30th December, 1970. He actually died at Northgate House where he had been staying for some time due to ill health. He was 57 years of age.

He served with the Royal Artillery in the Second World War. Until his health precluded it, he derived great satisfaction from making trays, dog leads and string bags, and he always enjoyed vacations at Brighton. He leaves a widow and family.

Alfred Rushton. *Royal Army Service Corps.*

Alfred Rushton of Levenshulme, Manchester, died on 10th January, 1971 at the age of 64 years.

He served with the Royal Army Service Corps from 1941 to 1945 but his eye-sight did not deteriorate until 1965 when he came to St. Dunstan's. He derived great pleasure from his hobbies especially rug making, and he also very much enjoyed his annual visits to Ovingdean. He had been in failing health latterly and his death was not unexpected. He leaves a widow.

John William Taylor. *Yorkshire and Lancashire Regiment.*

John William Taylor of Brighton, Sussex, died on 22nd December, 1970. He was 56 years of age.

He enlisted in the Yorkshire and Lancashire Regiment in 1932 and served with them until 1950. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1951 and was given full training and placed in employment. Unfortunately Mr. Taylor's war wounds made it impossible for him to remain in industry and he continued with joinery work for many years. Since moving to Brighton in about 1956, Mr. Taylor had not been able to follow any gainful employment due to indifferent health. He was taken ill very suddenly and admitted to the Royal Sussex Hospital, Brighton, where he died. He leaves a sister and two sons as well as Mr. and Mrs. Cork with whom he lodged for the last several years to whom we offer our sympathy.

AUSTRALIAN ST. DUNSTANERS

Oscar Charles Beggs. *Australian Machine Gun Corps.*

Oscar Charles Beggs of Sydney, New South Wales, died on 20th September, 1970, aged 72 years.

Mr. Beggs enlisted in April, 1917 and served with the 15th Australian Machine Gun Corps. He was wounded in June 1918 and discharged from the Army in October 1919. He leaves a widow.

In Memory

Mark Benjamin. *2nd L.R.O.C.*
Mark Benjamin of Mt. Yokine, West Australia, died in August 1970, aged 81.
He enlisted in October, 1917 and served with the 2nd L.R.O.C. He was wounded in October, 1918 and discharged from the Army in June 1919. He leaves a widow.

Valentine F. T. Crew. *13th A.S.C.*
Valentine F. T. Crew of Turramurra, New South Wales, died during 1970, aged 77 years.
Mr. Crew enlisted in 1914 and served in the 13th A.S.C. He was wounded in May 1915 and discharged from the Army in 1918. He was a widower.

Donald B. Edgell.
First World War. 1st Machine Gun Corps.
Second World War. 2/2 Machine Gun Corps.
Donald B. Edgell of Greenslopes, Brisbane, Queensland, died on 28th August, 1970, aged 72.
Mr. Edgell served in both World Wars—from 1916 to 1919 with the 1st Machine Gun Corps in France and Belgium and from 1940 to 1945 with the 2/2 Machine Gun Corps in the Middle East and New Guinea. He leaves a widow.

Frederick A. Mayo. *A.I.F.*
Frederick A. Mayo of Stockton, New South Wales, died on 22nd April, 1970, at the age of 79 years.
He enlisted in August 1914 and served with the 2nd Battalion A.I.F. He was wounded in July, 1916 and discharged from the Army in May 1917. He leaves a widow.

George Meredith.
George Meredith of Belmore, New South Wales, died on 13th March, 1970, at the age of 76.
He served in the First World War from April 1916 to August 1919 and lost his sight through mustard gas poisoning. He leaves a widow.

John C. Morgan. *Royal Australian Air Force.*
John C. Morgan of Beaumaris, Victoria, died on 19th April, 1970, at the age of 49 years.
He enlisted in April 1942 and served with the Royal Australian Air Force until his discharge in November 1944. He leaves a widow and two children.

James G. Reid. *A.I.F.*
James G. Reid of Coff's Harbour, New South Wales, died on 21st September, 1970, aged 78 years.
He enlisted in 1915 and served with the A.I.F. seeing service at Gallipolli.
He leaves a widow and a large family of five sons and five daughters.

Oswald R. J. Sinclair. *33rd Battalion, A.I.F.*
Oswald R. J. Sinclair of Oyster Bay, New South Wales, died on 6th March, 1970, at the age of 75 years.
He enlisted in October 1915 in the 33rd Battalion of the A.I.F. and served with them until his discharge in December, 1919. He leaves a widow.

Albert G. Tullett. *A.I.F.*
Albert G. Tullett of Ormond, Melbourne, Victoria, died on 31st August, 1970, at the age of 76 years.
He enlisted in May 1918 and served with the A.I.F. until his discharge in March 1919. He leaves a widow.

NEW ZEALAND ST. DUNSTANERS

John Brunskill.
John Brunskill of Cambridge, New Zealand, died on 24th March, 1970 at the age of 75. He served as a Trooper in the First World War. He leaves a widow.

Harold F. Clark. *Home Service.*
Harold Clark of Onehunga, Auckland, died on 22nd January, 1970. He was 63 years of age. He served with the Home Service in the Second World War. He leaves a widow.

Daniel M. Doutherty. *15th North Auckland Regiment.*
Daniel M. Doutherty of Mount Eden, Auckland, died on 9th July, 1970, at the age of 84. He served with the 15th North Auckland Regiment from April 1917 to July 1918. He was a bachelor.

Ivan E. W. Isaac
Ivan E. W. Isaac of Maeroa, Hamilton, died on 16th November, 1970. He was 69 years of age. He leaves a widow.

Hugh Kernoghan. *2nd Battalion Royal Irish Rifles.*
Hugh Kernoghan of Cambridge, New Zealand, died on 30th July, 1970 at the age of 72. He served with the 2nd Battalion Royal Irish Rifles from 1915 to 1919. He was a married man.

Eugene C. Loughran. *Royal New Zealand Air Force.*
Eugene C. Loughran of Invercargill, New Zealand, died on 18th October, 1970, aged 46. He served with the Royal New Zealand Air Force from September 1942 to November 1945. He leaves a widow.

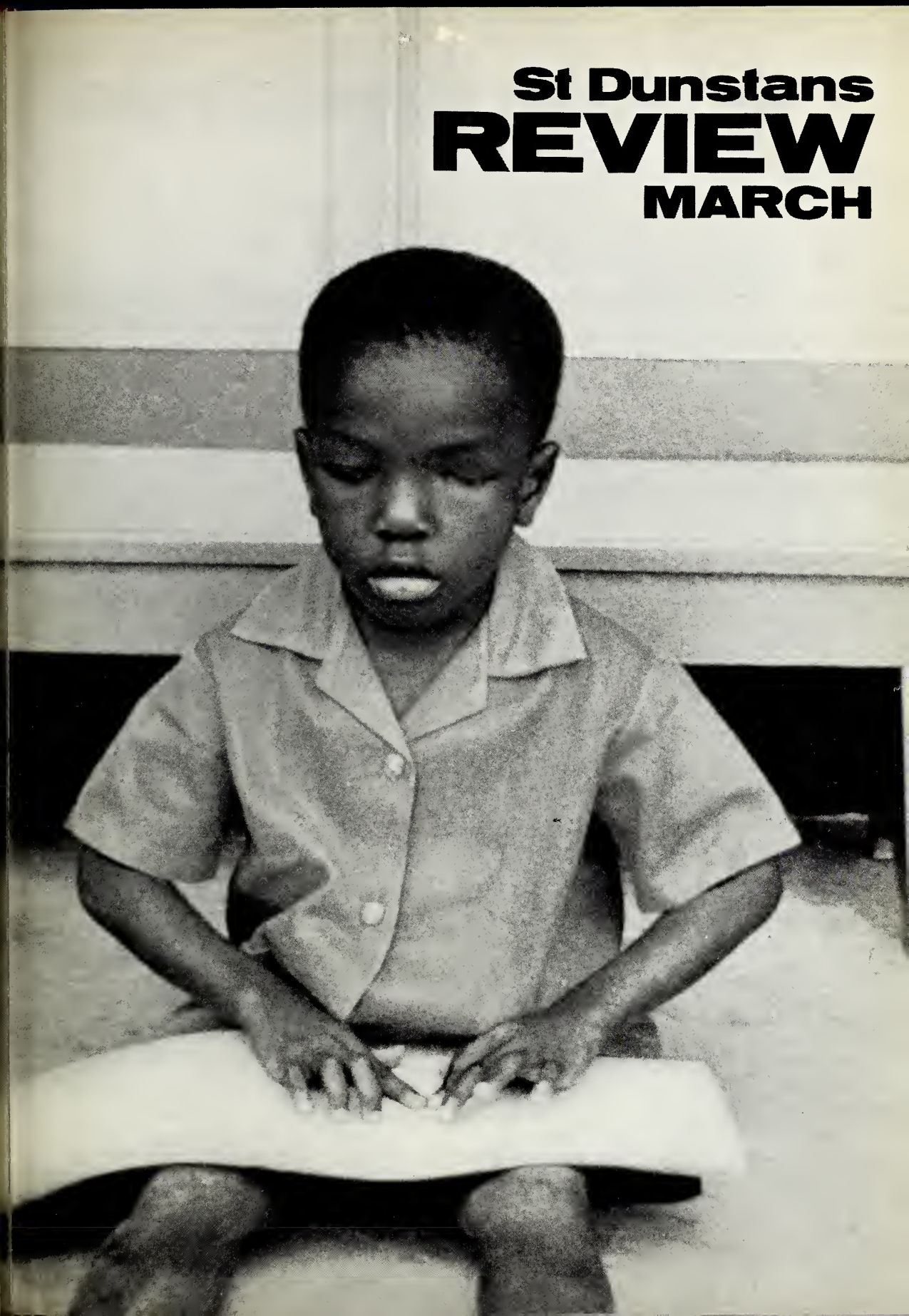
Fergus F. Marshall. *4th Field Artillery.*
Fergus F. Marshall of Miramar, Wellington, died on 13th May, 1970, at the age of 58. He served with the 4th Field Artillery for five years in the Second World War. He was a bachelor.

Harold J. Quirk. *2nd Battalion New Zealand Rifle Brigade.*
Harold J. Quirk of Papanui, Christchurch, died on 19th July, 1970, at the age of 80. He served with the 2nd Battalion of the New Zealand Rifle Brigade in the First World War and was wounded on the Somme in 1916. He leaves a widow.

Isaac G. Sykes. *4th Australian Infantry Battalion and 7th Field Ambulance.*
Isaac G. Sykes of Masterton, Wellington, died on 6th May, 1970, at the age of 78. He served from 1914 to 1919 with the 4th Australian Infantry Battalion and 7th Field Ambulance. He was wounded at Gallipoli in 1915. He leaves a widow.

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St Dunstans REVIEW MARCH



St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

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AMERICAN AID TO THE WORLD'S BLIND

By Eric T. Boulter

Eric Boulter has several claims to distinction, one of them being that, although a St. Dunstaner, he did not receive training at St. Dunstan's. After he lost his sight during service in the Second World War in the Royal Engineers, he went for rehabilitation to the R.N.I.B.'s centre at Torquay. Subsequently he served the blind world in more than one appointment, notably with the American Foundation for Overseas Blind. Now he is back in England and takes up a new post on 1st April as Deputy Director-General at the Royal National Institute for the Blind.



On a dismal October day in 1948, my wife and I set sail for America aboard the S.S. *Parthia*, and a few days later I took possession of a comfortable office on the outskirts of Greenwich Village in New York; thus began my association with the American Foundation for Overseas Blind which was to last for more than two decades. For some years previously I had worked with the blind, firstly as a member of the newly created industrial employment service of the Royal National Institute for the Blind and subsequently by secondment to the United Nations Relief and Rehabilitation Administration in Greece where I was responsible for developing new programmes for the blind in that war-torn country. During the latter assignment, I had come to know something of the activities of A.F.O.B. and of its unique history and achievements. The organisation had been founded in 1915 by Mr. George Kessler, an American businessman, as an act of thanksgiving for his survival of the sinking of the *Lusitania*. It may be thought that such an act of thanksgiving was somewhat overdue as he had already safely survived the San Francisco earthquake and a disastrous Chicago hotel fire.

Having decided to establish a Committee to assist blind Servicemen of the Allied armies, he sought out Sir Arthur Pearson who had already launched the St. Dunstan's Committee in this country and gained his aid in working out plans. Returning to America, Kessler obtained the support of the distinguished deaf-blind author, lecturer and humanitarian, Helen Keller, and together they began the quest for funds throughout the United States. Achieving success in that direction, the Committee became operative and its records show that a number of quite substantial grants were made to St. Dunstan's. It is interesting to speculate that some of the surviving 1914-1918 men may have derived benefit from the training service which resulted. Some may even recall Kessler's visits to Regent's Park.

Cover Picture: Young Nigeria boy reads Braille. *photo: Commandant Fawcett.*

In the years between the two World Wars, A.F.O.B. expanded its purposes to include the civilian blind and extended its operations to all European countries, but it concentrated on the publication of Braille in all forms and the manufacture of equipment for its mass production. During this period it also pioneered the development of the talking book in Europe. It had always been a leader in the battle for uniformity in Braille usage for music notation and achieved marked success in that somewhat vexatious matter wherein national feelings tend to run high. The Foundation has always firmly fostered international collaboration and a high point was reached in its sponsorship in 1931 of the world conference on work for the blind in New York. There, the new leaders of St. Dunstan's and A.F.O.B., Sir Ian (now Lord) Fraser and Mr. William Nelson Cromwell, renewed the friendly contacts that had been initiated by their predecessors. Cromwell was another interesting character, having won a niche in American history by his conduct of the complicated, if not devious, political and legal negotiations which resulted in acquisition of the Panama Canal Zone by the United States Government.

Work in Europe

When I joined the staff in 1948, A.F.O.B. had just commenced the task of aiding the governments and voluntary societies in the European Continent to restore the many programmes for blind children and adults which had been devastated by war. As A.F.O.B.'s own services had always radiated from its Paris Headquarters, the Agency had been forced to suspend its operations throughout the occupation of France; thus, from the outset I became involved in the challenging task of helping to resuscitate the fund-raising programmes and to develop the aid programmes which would rapidly bring meaningful help to our blind friends on the Continent. As always, the people of America responded with extraordinary generosity and A.F.O.B.'s post-war programmes began to evolve. For a short time our aid was mainly in the form of emergency relief, with large quantities of food, clothing, footwear, soap and the like being sent for widespread distribution. Soon we were shipping Braille and arithmetic slates, maps and models for schools, tools and raw materials for training centres and workshops. Then the heavier supplies began to flow, such as Braille stereograph machines and presses, power drills, lathes, foot and punch presses and similar industrial equipment to train the blind for open employment.

The speed with which the governments and peoples of Europe were able to mobilise their own resources on behalf of their blind citizens was truly impressive and within a few short years A.F.O.B. was able to expand its work into other areas of the world which had hitherto been receiving little or no assistance. As this process occurred throughout the Middle East, Latin America and the Far East, and latterly in Africa, A.F.O.B. came into friendly and constructive partnership with statutory and voluntary organisations in more than 70 countries, to the one end that the lives of blind persons might be enriched with a greater prospect of happiness and fulfilment.

Problems

It will be apparent that in the less developed countries, many problems are posed by, on the one hand a much higher prevalence of blindness, and on the other less resources to cope with the need. Furthermore, the differing levels of progress from country to country have necessitated the preparation of programmes which are virtually tailor-made to satisfy the priority requirements of each situation, yet throughout there have been discernible certain common factors; for example, while careful plans are necessary to retain accepted local traditions and cultural patterns, the provision of adequate educational facilities for blind children maintain certain common characteristics from place to place. In almost every country residential schools continue to operate, and will continue to do so, despite the proven effectiveness of "open" or "integrated" education for a majority of the visually handicapped pupils. As the expansion of industry persists, greater opportunities present themselves for the employment of blind men and women in offices and factories, yet these workers will secure and retain their jobs only if they can show themselves to be well-trained, well-adjusted and self-reliant members of

their communities. This is equally true for those who prepare themselves for agricultural work in rural areas. So, in the conduct of A.F.O.B.'s programmes much emphasis has been laid on the creation in all parts of the world of good rehabilitation facilities, staffed by skilled instructors. To effect this, we located throughout the world numerous experienced consultants working from strategically placed regional offices. They organise and conduct regular courses for rehabilitation workers, vocational and mobility instructors, placement officers, classroom and itinerant teachers and programme administrators. The consultants help to develop and to launch new projects and remain at hand to assist during the early years of operation.

Normal Life

Due principally to the enthusiasm and dedication of the nationals, blind, and sighted, with whom the Foundation's representatives work within the several countries, quite remarkable progress has been made in recent years with very many thousands of blind people having been channelled into the mainstream of normal life. Grave concerns continue to exist, however. The progressive rise in birth rates everywhere, coupled with decreasing infant mortality and increasing longevity, has greatly augmented the size of the blind population for whom special services must be provided. Thus, urgent endeavours must be made to prevent the onset of blindness wherever this can be achieved and to restore sight to those whose eye conditions lend themselves to effective therapy or surgery. During the last few years A.F.O.B. has become active in this new field of endeavour, guided by a strong Medical Advisory Committee, and with the help of outstanding ophthalmologists at work in the field, important and rewarding programmes for the prevention and treatment of blindness are being developed, particularly in Africa and Asia.

Twenty years ago, the World Council for the Welfare of the Blind came into existence through the implementation of a resolution which had been unanimously adopted by the International Conference of Workers for the Blind which had been jointly sponsored by A.F.O.B. and R.N.I.B two years earlier. Under its aegis the processes of international collaboration and co-operation have taken effective and lasting form. Through its quinquennial assemblies and the ongoing work of its standing committees, the wisdom and experience of W.C.W.B. members in nearly 60 countries are being pooled for the common good. St. Dunstan's has been a keen and generous supporter of the Council from its inception and its delegates, the late Mr. W. G. Askew and Mr. A. D. Lloyds, have made major contributions to its international deliberations.

Unique Opportunities

My posts as Associate Director of the American Foundation for Overseas Blind and President of the World Council for the Welfare of the Blind have provided me with unique opportunities for familiarising myself with the problems, needs, aspirations and abilities of blind men, women and children in the 60 countries which I have visited in the course of my duties. During that time I have had occasion to maintain close contact with leading societies working for the blind in the United Kingdom and it has always been my hope that circumstances would permit me to resume my work in this, my own country. It is therefore with the deepest satisfaction that I shall return next month to the staff of the Royal National Institute for the Blind, having recently been appointed to the post of Deputy Director-General. I am looking forward with keen anticipation to that experience and to the close and friendly relationship which I know will always be maintained with my friends at St. Dunstan's.

Coming Events:

ROYAL TOURNAMENT AND TROOPING THE COLOUR

It is hoped that we may be allocated tickets again this year for the Private View of the Royal Tournament at Earls Court on the afternoon of Wednesday, 9th June, and also for the Trooping the Colour Ceremony on the morning of Saturday, 12th June.

Any St. Dunstaners who would like to apply for tickets should contact me by 30th April please.

C. D. WILLS

DERBY DAY COACH TRIP

It is proposed to run a coach trip for Derby Day, leaving H.Q., Old Marylebone Road, at 9 a.m. on Wednesday, 2nd June this year.

Any St. Dunstaner wishing to join our party should send his name in not later than Saturday, 8th May to:

Mr. Norman Smith,
St. Dunstan's London Club,
P.O. Box 58,
191, Old Marylebone Road,
London NW1 5QN.

This outing is an unqualified success for the price charged. This includes the coach fare, a packed luncheon and either soft drinks or beer. This year the charge will be £1.50 per person.

It is a most enjoyable day out and I hope more St. Dunstaners will wish to be included in this trip to the Derby. So hurry up and send your names in to Norman as soon as possible.

W. MILLER

H.M.S. *Daedalus*

St. Dunstan's Camp

As mentioned briefly in the February *Review*, the Royal Navy have very kindly asked us to be their guests again this year on H.M.S. *Daedalus*, from **Friday, 13th August to Saturday, 21st August.** The camp fee is £2 and the fares over £1.50 will be refunded in Camp. Please send your entries as soon as possible, to: **Mrs. Spurway, Mount House, Halse, Taunton, Somerset. Tel. Bishop Lydeard 359.**

AVIS SPURWAY

1,485 Trays!

Mr. H. S. Ellis, of West Mersea, Essex, who is 81 years of age, recalled the other day that he started doing woodwork at about the end of the First World War. He still puts in long hours in his workshop and his own records show that he has made 1,485 trays for St. Dunstan's Stores! In another direction, Hugh Ellis was delighted to report that the West Mersea Yacht Club had made him an honorary life member—and we congratulate him upon this honour conferred upon him by his friends.

Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome St. Dunstaners recently admitted to membership. The Review hopes they will settle down happily as members of our family.

Henry Thomas Doyle of Harefield, Middlesex, who came to St. Dunstan's in January, 1971, served in the West Kent Regiment during the 1st World War. He is a widower and has a grown-up family.

John Mulligan of Derrygonnelly, Enniskillen, Co. Fermanagh, Northern Ireland, came to St. Dunstan's in January, 1971. He is married with a family and served in the Royal Air Force in the 2nd World War.

Harry Stocks of Belper, Derbyshire, joined St. Dunstan's in January, 1971, and served in the 1st World War in the Royal Engineers. He is married with five children.

Reading Competition

National Library for the Blind, 35 Great Smith Street, Westminster, S.W.1. announces the forty-second E.W. Austin Memorial Reading Competition will be held on Saturday, 1st May, 1971.

Unseen passages will be read, and prizes awarded for fluency, ease of diction and general expression. (Should the entries in any class be very limited, prizes will be awarded only if merited.)

Adult

Sturmey-Wyman Challenge & Medal Competition

This class is in competition for the Sturmey-Wyman cup and is open only to previous winners of the Open and Medal classes. The winner will also receive a silver medal. *Readers entering for this class may not enter other classes.*

Class A. Advanced readers in competition for the Blanesburgh Cup.

Class B. Other readers in competition for the Stuart Memorial Cup.

Class C. Readers who have lost their sight since 1939 and who have learnt to

read Braille since the age of 16 (and who do not feel competent to enter the more advanced classes), in competition for the Lady Buckmaster Cup. (Entrants for this class will not read in the afternoon, but the winners will receive their prizes in the afternoon.)

Open Competition

A special competition open to all readers eligible to enter Classes A and B and to all previous winners of Classes A, B and C for reading from the poetical works of Sir Walter Scott.

Class D. MOON. Open to readers of Moon type. (Entrants for this will not read in the afternoon but the winners will receive their prizes in the afternoon.)

Class E. DEAF-BLIND READERS

Open to blind readers of Braille who are also deaf. (Entrants for this class will not read in the afternoon but the winners will receive their prizes in the afternoon.)

Intending competitors should send their names to the **Secretary, National Library for the Blind, 35 Great Smith Street, Westminster, S.W.1.,** not later than Tuesday, 13th April, 1971 stating whether they will be bringing a friend and whether or not they will be staying to lunch (at a cost of 20p per head).

IAN FRASER TALKING BOOK LIBRARY

Lord Fraser has accepted the suggestion of the Royal National Institute for the Blind that the Bolton Library of the British Talking Book Service should be named the "Ian Fraser Library" in recognition of his service to Talking Books. The invitation came from Viscount Head, Chairman of the R.N.I.B., at the unanimous request of his Council. "I regard this as a great honour", Lord Fraser said.

The southern half of the Library at Alperton, London, is called the Nuffield Library after Lord Nuffield, whose generosity contributed greatly to the original setting up of the service before the Second World War and the later change to tape recording. It is appropriate that the Northern half will bear the name "Ian Fraser", because Lord Fraser can fairly claim to be the originator of the talking book in this country.

In 1918 he joined the Council of the then National Institute for the Blind and soon became Chairman of a sub-committee to investigate inventions and devices for the blind. As early as 1919 he had persuaded two gramophone companies to experiment with recording speech at slower speed, but the mechanical process of recording was not good enough to provide good reproduction.

It was not until electrical recording came in that the dream of a machine to read aloud to the blind came near to fruition and Ian Fraser began experimenting again in a workshop at the end of his garden, where the first recordings were made.

In co-operation with the Technical Research Committee of the National Institute for the Blind, the first Talking Book was produced experimentally in 1934. At about the same time, and quite independently, a similar project was begun in the United States. With the generous help of Lord Nuffield, St. Dunstan's and the National Institute for the Blind began to build up the Talking Book Library. The project was in the charge of Mr. L. S. Pinder, who joined the service from the Decca company with whom he had been Senior Recording Engineer. His first workshop, built for the purpose by St. Dunstan's, was destroyed during the air raids in the Second World War.

Mid-Thirties

When the Sound Recording Board was formed in the mid-thirties Lord Fraser became Chairman, a position he has held ever since. His experience spans the early years of failure through inefficient means of recording; the successful establishment of talking books on discs—the very first L.P. records; the recruitment of professional readers from broadcasting and the theatre; and, in recent years, the change to multi-track tape recordings.

Lord Fraser stresses that the Talking Book Service has always been a joint venture between the R.N.I.B. and St. Dunstan's. It has become a large organisation with international connections. Many countries have adopted the system and it continues to grow. Many think the Talking Book the most important technical aid for the blind since Braille itself. The name "Ian Fraser" on the Bolton Library will recall the early days in a shed in a garden in Regent's Park.

A Working Journey to America

by

F. Le Gros Clark

Books written by Mr. F. Le Gros Clark, a 1st World War St. Dunstaner, on men's working lives and on their retirement led to a recent invitation to attend a conference in the U.S.A. One of the latest of these studies was his book, "Blinded in War" where he shows how St. Dunstan's After Care has helped many men to continue active and creative lives well beyond the usual time of retirement. In this article he records a few of the impressions gained on the American visit.

How came it that in mid-December last my wife and I were walking in a South-West American desert in a steady temperature of 70 degrees or over? We still feel a need to explain the episode to ourselves, no less than to the curious among our friends. The simplest reason I can give is that it had to do with the American Federal laws on employment and age. These are comparatively recent laws and they attempt to prohibit arbitrary discrimination on grounds of age, for middle-aged applicants who are below their mid-sixties. To have such laws implemented in all the fifty States of the U.S.A. sustained pressures are required. Thus it happened that the National Council on Ageing, located in Washington, planned a moderate gathering of pundits, professors and administrators in the city of Phoenix, Arizona. Because they thought that one participant from Britain would help to diversify the proceedings and because I had written broadly on the same subject, I was asked by telephone whether I would attend.

It was from Norman Sprague in Washington that the call came through. Though I had known of him for some time, I had not appreciated the fact that he is himself a man with very impaired vision. Not until we met him, did we realise that he could read only with a magnifying glass. But for the moment all I grasped was his second remark: 'I understand that you could not travel alone; we will meet the expenses of a secretary'. I explained that my wife is an essential item in my secretarial aid. He accepted the relationship without demur; and a letter followed, setting out the role I was expected to play in the seminar.

The Flight

Our earliest experience of American hospitality came when we changed planes at Chicago. The flight by day had been mostly above the clouds, except for one welcome concession. The pilot flew low enough to enable my wife and others to have a glimpse of the Greenland coast. In booking our flight to Arizona we had suggested to Messrs. Cook that it might, perhaps, be convenient for us if we could be given preferential treatment at any Airport we touched. At Chicago two wheel chairs were brought to the 'plane. Would we not be wheeled away in state? After several hours of sitting we chose to walk and leave our bags to occupy the two chairs. We felt that the attendants were truly disappointed but we parted on friendly terms.

My next encounter with the contradictory cross-currents that are American, came during the three hours' flight from Chicago to Phoenix. By that time we were tired of it and somewhat uncommunicative. I drew out a small pocket Braille volume and settled down to read. As he passed me, an earnest young man asked whether I was reading the Bible. I replied that it happened not to be the Bible. He felt he should linger. Did I know the Bible? In a way I am almost sorry that the conversation here subsided.

American Hospitality

It was our fortune that an American student we knew in Cambridge had his parents living within a few miles of Phoenix and following a letter from him, they met us off the 'plane. From that stage onwards American hospitality began to enfold us.

They deposited us at the vast hotel where the seminar was to be held; they saw to it that we became members of a dining club upon the fifteenth floor and they entertained us to a meal. The husband has one of those widely ranging liberal outlooks you find occasionally in all countries, but especially in America. An industrial research worker on radar, he is also a Minister of the Episcopalian Church of the U.S.A.

We spent what time with them we could but these seminars are most assuredly working occasions. Between the sessions of lectures and discussions there came the working breakfasts and the working lunches, and there were many to contact in person for an interchange of views. After all, that was why we were there.

The Cream

I doubt whether there were more than forty or fifty present at any one time but gathered on such a subject, they embodied, as it were, the cream of the intelligent American conscience. We were aware of the incidental caustic remarks on affairs that showed their cool, realistic appraisal of political and social trends.

There were many serious reflections, both on the platform and in conversation, about the effects the cut-back in war expenditure was likely to have on employment in America. Would not the absorption of so many men, thus released into industry for peaceful purposes, make it less easy to find jobs for older men and women?

I have been asked how I manage to play my own part in such a high-powered seminar. It is worth while for my personal sake to examine the methods I have gradually evolved. Since I usually want to quote a few figures when my turn comes to speak, I have a number of them cyclostyled in due order on a single sheet of paper and these I arrange to distribute to the members of the audience. This means that I can draw their attention to the elementary statistics without having to retain them all in mind. Moreover, those who wish to contribute to discussion can glance at the figures and raise their criticisms. But the cyclostyled sheets must be distributed at the time otherwise people are apt to forget to bring them.

Then I try to have brief notes made of what those who preceded me on the platform had said. That gives me the chance of reminding the audience of what they had already heard. Admittedly it is in a way an actor's trick but we, in our situation, have to be prepared to "act" our parts. I commit to memory any figures, names and dates I may want to quote in the course of my lecture and I am not ashamed to say that here again I deliberately act the part of one who is spontaneously recalling his facts. I bear in mind that an easy conversational style reassures the members of an audience, some of whom are bound to wonder with what kind of phenomenon they are confronted.

Finally I do lay myself out to provoke discussion, especially discussion in which the participants get excited. They have probably been listening to more or less scientific papers, to which they had been hesitant to voice their criticisms. They almost invariably welcome the relief of being able to give vent to their own ideas. Besides, I enjoy the give-and-take of a lively controversy.

Phoenix

Phoenix, the administrative centre of Arizona, has grown out of and spreads into the desert. Pass through its outskirts, sometimes blocks of Mexico-style houses and sometimes huddles of shacks, and you are at once among the cactuses and the eucalyptus trees. Some of these cacti tower to an alarming height and you are warned that you touch them at your peril. Water, of course, is the essential element for Phoenix. It is channelled there from great dams in the mountains, mostly engineered in the present century; and where the water can still be husbanded on to cultivatable plots, there flourish the palms and orange trees, and grass lawns that are the charm of Phoenix. But how far human settlements can spread depends on the availability of the water. In the deserts are the ghosts of the old cattle men and prospectors for gold and silver. Many legends attach to them and it is in part because of these that tourists stream there in the cooler weather.

Tradition has it that the first little township was so named more than a century ago, by an Englishman who had

had a classical education. He explained to his puzzled and unsophisticated companions how the mythical phoenix had sprung from the ashes of its predecessor. In this spot, he said, old Red Indian tribes had once learned how to make water canals and to cultivate the potentially rich soil.

After too brief an acquaintance with this strange region we departed, and were left only to study a few maps and a fragment of slate picked up in the desert. It is a consolation that we are already interchanging letters with some of the new and old friends met at the seminar.

STAFF NEWS

Mr. Harold S. Christopher

Mr. Christopher joined the staff in 1920 at the age of 14 as office boy in the Appeals Department at 306 Regent Street where one of his most important duties was to convey documents to Sir Arthur Pearson for signature. When the Showroom was opened at 155 Regent Street and the Appeals Department moved there he well remembers an occasion when the yard and cellar at those premises literally flowed with port wine when a member of the staff of Hedges & Butler, Wine Merchants, who shared the premises, dropped a keg from a dray he was unloading.

In 1926 Mr. Christopher moved to Brighton with Jock Boyd and other members of the Appeals Staff where he remained, except for a short break in 1934/5 until he enlisted in the R.A.F. in 1940. When he was demobbed in 1945 he returned to the Appeals Office in Brighton for a short time but was soon transferred to the Appeals & Public Relations Department in Park Crescent. When the move to Marylebone Road took place he was transferred to the Accounts Department where he worked on Shop, Welfare and Estate Accounts until taking charge of Men's Supplies in 1956.

During his 50 years of service most St. Dunstaners will have had contact with Mr. Christopher, if not in person by phone or letter, and all will remember and thank him for his kindly, considerate attention to their needs and will wish him a long and happy retirement in the quiet Kent countryside where he is going to live after his retirement at the end of March.

Since his illness early last year Mr. Christopher has been assisted by Mrs. Josephine Lefrère, who will be in charge of Men's Supplies at Headquarters from 1st April next.

Miss H. L. Warter

We regret to announce that Miss H. L. Warter has resigned her position as Pensions Officer and left our employ at the end of last month. Miss Warter joined St. Dunstan's staff at Church Stretton in 1945 under Mr. Banks and continued to work with him when the Pensions Office was transferred to Brighton after the war. On Mr. Banks' retirement in 1957 Miss Warter took over his work as Pensions Officer firstly at Brighton and more recently at Headquarters.

We are very grateful to Miss Warter for the help and advice she has given over the years to many St. Dunstaners on pension matters and accord to her our very best wishes for the future. Mr. L. A. Slade will be undertaking Miss Warter's duties.

BANKING ACCOUNTS

In the July, 1963 *Review* Lord Fraser, writing in his Chairman's Notes, strongly urged St. Dunstaners who did not already have a banking account to consider opening one and he mentioned that Barclays are our Bankers.

The recent postal strike clearly demonstrated the advantages of having banking facilities; at a time when many people were caused considerable inconvenience the person with a bank account continued to enjoy easy access to and safe transfer of funds.

Some 80% of St. Dunstaners have current accounts either with one of the principal Banks or with a Trustee Savings Bank and full use is made both by St. Dunstan's and, we believe, St. Dunstaners, of the bank Credit Transfer system for the speedy transfer of funds and settlement of bills.

If any St. Dunstaner feels he would like to enjoy these facilities or wishes to know more about banking procedure, he should write to the Accountant at Headquarters indicating the name and address of the Bank where he would like the account to be opened.

The British Legion has awarded a Gold Badge to Alderman Frank L'Estrange Fawcett. In addition to all his local work as a County Alderman and member of various committees, etc., Frank Fawcett has been very active with the Stowmarket Branch of the British Legion since he first joined in 1924. He has served as President and Chairman and been particularly concerned in welfare matters.



Public Service

Mr. J. Swales, M.B.E., M.C., M.Inst.T. (retired), of Saltburn-by-the-Sea, Yorks., will be celebrating his 80th birthday in March. We send him our congratulations and feel that readers may be interested to hear something of how he has filled the years and still keeps very busy with a great many interests.

He lost his sight in action with the Tank Corps in 1918, trained at St. Dunstan's and subsequently returned to the service of the North Eastern Railway in Middlesbrough. He studied for and obtained first class diplomas in a number of subjects, including railway law, economics and railway operation, etc., and, before he retired in 1956, held the position of Indoor Assistant to the District Commercial Superintendent. He married, but is now a widower, with two sons and several grandchildren.

For nearly 50 years, Joe Swales has been active for varying periods with a number of professional, local government and welfare bodies: Institute of Transport (Chairman of local branch for a number of years); Town Council of Middlesbrough (1936-1945); Tees-side Industrial Development Board and North Eastern Development Association, Newcastle; Tees-side and District Institute for the Blind, which was formerly the Cleveland and South Durham Institute for the Blind (1928 to the present day, with the last 28 years as President of this flourishing association); Middlesbrough Ex-Servicemen's Association (early 1930's until it was wound up a few years ago); District War Pensions Committee (30 years' service, mainly as Vice-Chairman); Middlesbrough Community Council and Tees-side Council of Social Services (since 1941 in various capacities). He is also a member of the Middlesbrough Rotary Club and an enthusiastic Freemason, who has received many honours.

Through his various forms of public service, he has had the privilege of being presented to royalty on three occasions: in 1918 he received the M.C. from King George V; during the Second World War he was presented to King George VI and Queen Elizabeth (now the Queen Mother) at an inspection of Civil Defence Services; and in 1955 he received the M.B.E. from the Queen.

We know, too, that Joe Swales does a good deal of woodwork and is actively interested in his home, and we are left wondering if he knows the meaning of the words "spare time"!



ST. DUNSTAN'S CLOCK

It Strikes Me

Rota

Ernie Lee, of Moreton, Wirral, has just become a rat. No, I am not being personal, he has joined the Rats of Tobruk Association—ROTA for short. Membership is restricted to those who took part in the siege of Tobruk during the Second World War and Ernie wonders if there are any other St. Dunstaners who are members or who would be interested in joining.

He is hoping to trace an Australian he worked with at Tobruk Harbour during the siege. "I often wonder what happened to the Aussie who helped me fix up that big floating crane so we could unload tanks and how we both got stuck at the end of the jib eighty feet up when Jerry took an interest in our activities and we spent four hours up there afraid to move." Sounds like an experience it would not be easy to forget!

Royal Year

1971 *is going to be a very special year for* **Leslie Webber,** *who has been invited to remain in office as Mayor of Tewkesbury for a second term. The town will be celebrating the* 850*th anniversary of the consecration of Tewkesbury Abbey and the* 500*th anniversary of the Battle of Tewkesbury. On April* 8*th Leslie, as Mayor, will be host to H.M. the Queen and H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh at luncheon given by the Council, when the Royal couple attend a service in the Abbey and the Queen distributes the Royal Maundy Money.*

"You"

A new magazine called *You* the first issue of which will be on sale in April, is to be printed in Braille by the **Scottish Braille Press.**

You is being published by T.P.L. Magazines Ltd., in partnership with the British Medical Association. It will examine present-day life and living in its many and varied aspects. Written by doctors and backed by the B.M.A., its articles will range over a broad field of contemporary topics related to the achievement of health and happiness.

The S.B.P. has decided that the blind should have this new magazine right from the very first issue. The inkprint edition will be sold at 18p (3/7) per copy but the Braille edition will only cost 10p (2/-) per copy. However, subscriptions for periods of less than six months cannot be accepted.

MAGOG

OVINGDEAN NOTES

Long Winter Evenings

As you heard last month, the New Year began for us with snow and dangerously icy roads and footpaths. However it did not last for too long and soon our friends from the outside world began to venture out to us again. First came the valiant ladies and gentlemen who brave the elements to take the more hardy souls walking, closely followed by the people who help to while away the long Winter evenings with suitable entertainment.

One windy evening in January, several young men and one lady were observed struggling into the hall carrying large, heavy pieces of electronic equipment. Help! we thought, the computer age is taking over. But no—when all was disentangled we found that it was just our old friends from the Brighton Tape Recording Club. Armed with a very fine Hi-Fi record player, two enormous speakers and a pile of stereophonic records, they proceeded to put on a "Grand Record Concert". The choice of music was varied to suit all tastes and the quality of the sound reproduction was "out of this world". Literally, in the case of a recording of classical music played on an electronic keyboard, which most of us found interesting even if it was not to our liking in a musical sense.

Blind Pianist

Another popular guest was Mr. Arthur James, a blind professional pianist, who lives and works in Brighton. Arthur plays light and popular music for us, and his visits are much enjoyed.

Three stalwart members of our Play-Reading team, Miss Eve King, Mr. Gus Tennyson and Mr. George Farquhar, came to join with members of the V.A.D. staff in reading Peter Coke's comedy, "Breath of Spring". This play told the story of a gang of elderly fur thieves whose exploits had to be heard to be believed.

With the approach of "Decimal Day" the Wednesday Group decided that during the course of a "Question Time" we should find out all we could about the new system. Mr. J. Stokes, our ex-bank manager chairman, explained it all very fully, answered our questions and handed round samples of the new coins for examination. I think this helped us all to feel more confident and ready for the change-over.

You may have heard of Huntin', Shootin' and Fishin', but would you believe Dartin', Shootin', and Carpet-Bowlin'? Well, that's what went on when Mr. Jock Carnochan arranged for a team of St. Dunstaners to be "at home" to the A.T.C. 1218 Squadron, Newhaven.

Members of our team were W. Richardson, C. Mills, J. Gilbert, G. Baldwin, P. Surridge, F. Barratt and E. Allchin, and last but not least, two ladies, Margaret Stanway and Eileen Williams. Scores were as follows:

SHOOTING: **A.T.C.—7**
St. Dunstan's—2
CARPET BOWLS: **St. Dunstan's—7**
A.T.C.—2
And **St. Dunstan's** won the Darts Match.

EASTER BONNETS

St. Dunstaners who are coming to spend Easter at Ovingdean are reminded that we shall be holding another Easter Bonnet Competition during the Dance on Easter Monday, with prizes for the best Bonnets.

They should be original and/or amusing, topical, glamorous etc. and need not be expensive. The Competition is open to both Ladies and Gentlemen.

Letter to the Editor

From L. Howell of Haywards Heath

During the spring of 1915 the first group of men were selected for training in the Art of Massage as it was then called, now better known as Physiotherapy. I believe there are only two of the original group left alive, namely Albert Woollen and Tommy Milligan. Albert Woollen told

me that Sir Arthur Pearson, our old chief, had been discussing the question of employment for men with an old friend of his, Major Tate Mackenzie, a surgeon in the American Army Medical Service, at that time in charge of a military hospital at Heton Park, Manchester. The latter told Sir Arthur that he would find work for the first group of men to be trained. This promise he kept, and in 1916 in the month of August, the first group of men were ready to leave St. Dunstan's and were duly appointed as masseurs to the Western Command Convalescent Camp. Major Tate Mackenzie opened up a Hydro in the camp with a local medical man in charge of it, a Dr. Radcliffe. The following men were in the group—Albert Woollen, Tommy Milligan, George Sewell, Fred Bates, Bert Kirby and Albert Law.

I have been told that there were two other names on that list but Albert Woollen has no recollection of them.

I feel a deep sense of gratitude to Sir Arthur for thinking of the idea and organising the training, and to Major Tate Mackenzie for his part in launching the first group of St. Dunstan's Physiotherapists—no easy matter for there was much prejudice against blind Masseurs and Masseuses.

It was my good fortune around about 1940 to have as a patient Dame Rosalind Paget, the lady holding the number one badge of the Incorporated Society of Trained Masseuses, the examining body then available to give a certificate. Dame Rosalind Paget was one of a small group, I think she told me five, who were in London. Some of them were midwives. They later merged with a medical Gymnastic group in Manchester.

FRANK REVIEWS

Cat. 640. **"Ashenden", by W. Somerset Maugham,** read by *John Richmond.* Ashenden, a writer, joins the British Intelligence Service at the beginning of the '14-18 War. His profession gives him ample cover to work in neutral countries, although from the first, the Swiss are suspicious of him.

Maguham here is no James Bond. But what he has to do he does with precision.

Perhaps the clue to all spy stories is contained in the prologue, where Maugham explains that "Ashenden" is founded upon his own experiences with the Intelligence Service. Fact, he says, is a poor story-teller, so it has to be rearranged for the purposes of fiction.

Nobody could call this a dramatic book by modern standards but there is something substantially right about this collection of exploits. Certainly entertaining reading on five tracks.

Cat. 641. **"The Wild Cherry Tree", by H. E. Bates,** read by *Anthony Parker.* A cluster of short stories—all dealing with human situations in the interminable battle of wits between the male and female of the species. Really a conglomeration of what should have been, would have been or could have been. No happy endings, sorry, but nicely written and very realistic in approach.

Cat. 620. **"Cobbler's Dream", by Monica Dickens,** read by *John Richmond.* This is the first purely fictional book which I have read by this author. Two which I seem to recall reviewing were "One Pair of Hands" and "One Pair of Feet" and both, I believe, were autobiographical. This time she has chosen a most appealing subject in that her whole theme is founded upon a farm for retired horses and the people who run it and minister to the needs of the animals.

Miss Dickens's characters are warm, realistic people who love animals. Of course, just as real are some of her hard, cold, indifferent types, who add to the balance of this very enjoyable novel.

Cat. 960. **"The Lady and the Mystic", by Ethel Mannin,** read by *Marvin Kane.* Janet, the widow of an English diplomat who has committed suicide after the death of their only child, looks for a purpose in life to occupy her now empty existence. An American shipboard acquaintance tells her about her brother, Arnold, who has written a book on his own mystic theology of life. When Janet reads the book she decides that this man has the answer she is

looking for. Subconsciously she is falling in love with him.

The mystic lives on a rundown ranch near Los Angeles, and accepts her presence without question, giving her quarters in an isolated guest-house. Becoming terrified by the loneliness, Janet returns to civilization, where she is befriended by a journalist. Yet still infatuated with the mystic, she returns to the ranch when a bush fire sweeps the area, and rejected by Arnold, finds death in the blaze, whilst, he, shocked by her death, abandons his own philosophy, and prepares to seek a new path. I suppose there is a message intended here somewhere. Frankly, I find it hard to determine its meaning.

Cat. No. 1097

"Changing Focus: the development of blind welfare in Britain" by June Rose, read by *Alvar Liddell.* A short, concise history of the treatment of the blind by our betters—the sighted majority.

Please pardon the sarcasm. For, although as the author points out, things have improved drastically during the last century, many like myself will have distasteful recollections of our treatment as a minority by the sighted. Thank heavens, things have improved and will continue to do so, but we still have a long way to go.

It is noticeable in this history that the author pinpoints two wealthy men who, on facing blindness themselves, turned their attentions, connections and to a large extent, their personal fortunes to our advancement.

It was, of course, the veterans of the 'fourteen-eighteen War who made the greatest contribution to our acceptance and I think they will admit that their "nephews" of the Second World War have not done too badly. So while paying tribute to the late Dr. Armitage and Sir Arthur Pearson for blazing the trail for us, let us also remember that it remains with us, the blind, to keep the road free from hazards which those thoughtless sighted ones are apt to leave in our path.

There are still many people who think that, as in the old days, we should be locked away in an asylum. But then it is only the mad who are certain they are sane.

DERBY SWEEPSTAKE

Applications are once again invited from St. Dunstaners and St. Dunstan's trainees for tickets in the *St. Dunstan's Review* Derby Sweepstake. The attention of everyone is drawn to the rule that **every application for tickets made in the British Isles must be accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope.**

Tickets are 15p each, and applications for them should be made as soon as possible and will be received up to the first post on **Wednesday, 19th May.** Each application must bear the name and full address of the sender, together with the number of tickets required, and, **with a stamped addressed envelope enclosed,** must be sent to the Editor, D.S.S. Dept., *St. Dunstan's Review*, P.O. Box 58, 191 Old Marylebone Road, London, NW1 5QN.

Cheques and postal orders should be made payable to St. Dunstan's and crossed. Loose money should not be sent unless it is registered.

Tickets will be issued consecutively, and are limited to twenty-four.

The total money subscribed, less the cost of printing and expenses, will be distributed as follows:

50 *per cent to the holder of the ticket drawing the winning horse.*

20 *per cent to the holder of the ticket drawing the second horse.*

10 *per cent to the holder of the ticket drawing the third horse.*

20 *per cent to be divided equally among those drawing a horse which actually starts in the race.*

No prize won in the Sweepstake will be paid to any person other than the person to whom the winning ticket was sold.

The Draw will take place in the London Club on the evening of Thursday, 27th May, the race being run on 2nd June.

Examination Results

Congratulations to Peter, son of GEORGE POLLARD of Worthing, Sussex, who passed his City and Guilds examination. Peter is continuing his studies to become a qualified electrician.



The P. & O. liner, *Iberia* in harbour at Malta. *Phato — Ocean Travel Development.*

John Proctor Travel Agency

Many St. Dunstaners are seasoned travellers. Their journeys may be connected with work or holidays. They may go by air, by sea or by rail. May we remind our readers that our St. Dunstaner, John Proctor of Rottingdean has, with the aid of his wife and brother-in-law, run a travel bureau for many years. Why not let him arrange your journey for you? He is in touch with leading agencies and general services connected with travel. His address is: 2, Marine Drive, Rottingdean, Sussex, Telephone Brighton 33448.

Club News

Brighton

Annual General Meeting

Owing to the National Electricity crisis in December, 1970, the Annual General Meeting of the Brighton Club was postponed until 14th January, 1971. Mrs. Dacre, our President, accompanied by Miss Ramshaw, Vice-President, and Matron Blackford, added lustre to the gathering.

Mr. Jarrold called the attendance register. Seventeen St. Dunstaners were present with escorts, friends and helpers.

Silent tribute was paid to the late Mrs. Rhodes and the President recited "They shall grow not old" as a mark of esteem and respect.

The Chairman-Secretary gave a brief outline of the club activities and made a special point of thanking all those who had done so much in supporting and running the club.

Those voted to serve on the Committee were: **Messrs T. Kirk, Vice-Chairman, J. Walker, A. Martin and S. Pike.**

Mr. Jarrold took the names for the 1971 tournament games. Miss Ramshaw kindly presented the prizes to the winners in the series of games for 1970 who were as follows:

WHIST. **1st F. Griffee;** 2nd F. Rhodes; 3rd A. Smith.

WHIST/Ladies. **1st Mrs. Dodgson;** 2nd Mrs. Holmes; 3rd Mrs. Smith.

CRIB. **1st F. James;** 2nd S. Webster.

DOMINOES/aggregate. **1st A. Martin;** 2nd T. Kirk and S. Pike.

DOMINOES/Ladics/aggregate. **1st Mrs. Pike;** 2nd Mrs. Kirk and Mrs. James.

DARTS "A" SECTION. **1st A. Dodgson;** 2nd W. Chitty and S. Webster.

DARTS "B" SECTION. **1st T. Kirk;** 2nd F. Griffee.

Owing to the Annual General Meeting having to be postponed, to offset the loss of the month of January for games, the Commandant has kindly granted permission for the club to hold a meeting on Thursday, 19th August, 1971.

Again, I thank you all, on behalf of the club, especially the Ladies; J. Jarrold, F. Bacon, H. Davenport and the catering staff for the refreshments.

Next meeting—**Thursday, 11th March.**

FRANK A. RHODES,
Chairman/Secretary.

London

Annual General Meeting

At the 24th Annual General Meeting of the St. Dunstan's London Club held in the Club Rooms on Saturday, 6th February, our Chairman, Bill Miller outlined the activities of the Club during the past year and thanked the Committee for its services.

He remarked on the loss of membership in the indoor section which had been discussed at some length at the 1970 general meeting and we were pleased to welcome back after a lapse of several years, Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Inman and we also welcomed two new members with their wives, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Padley and Mr. and Mrs. Mick Sheehan. With the goodwill of some members of the Bridge Section, plus the newcomers, we managed to keep the Dominoes Section going and after the Summer holidays things began to look up. In September we were able to get the Sir Arthur Pearson Dominoes Tournaments under way. The aggregate Domino Competition was successfully carried through, and the Fives and Threes competition was started but unfortunately not finished by the year end. The Committee felt that under the circumstances it would be better to let this competition carry on into the New Year without curtailing it and risk upsetting members who were not familiar with the club routine. Thanks were due to Messrs. Nuyens and Smith and also those members of the Bridge Section who helped the Domino Section to survive. The current year had already made a brighter start and Bill hoped it would continue so. The Derby Outing and the Football Pontoon were as popular as ever.

The Bridge Section, he said, continued to gather strength and new members were still coming forward. Bill applauded Roy Armstrong and his Bridge Sub-Committee for doing a truly marvellous job of work. The section had a full year of drives and tournaments increasing in number and popularity. The keenness of individual members to get elected into the team for some of these competitions is also to be commended. Unfortunately the Christmas Bridge Drive this year was marred by fears of electrical blackouts but the Masters Tournament was an overwhelming success and it gave the Bridge Club members a great thrill to act as hosts and hold the Masters Tournament here in our own Club Rooms.

Bill continued with his report to say that the Swimming on Monday evenings during the summer months saw a small but increasing number of St. Dunstaners enjoying a weekly dip.

Walking was enjoyed by our regular members who attended the Ewell functions and here again we managed to enter teams in two additional outside events, and he was happy to report that although membership of the Walking Section had not increased it had not decreased either.

Bill ended the Chairman's report on behalf of the London Club by thanking Roy Armstrong for serving on the Committee, to Miss Carson for her services as a Committee Secretary, to Norman Smith, to Mr. Lloyds for keeping the purse strings loose, to Percy Scouse, our cheerful doorman and everyone else who had helped us over the past year.

On the election of Officers, George Stanley remained on the Committee, Retiring members Bill Miller and Roy Armstrong were re-elected. G. Stanley

proposed Jim Padley as a member of the committee and this was seconded by J. Lynch.

The meeting ended with a vote of thanks by Paul Nuyens to Mr. A. D. Lloyds for his work and time spent on the Club and Roy Armstrong thanked Bill Miller for his efforts on the Club's behalf.

GEORGE STANLEY,
Committee Member.

The Football Pontoon ending on 31st January was shared by W. Allen, R. W. Evans and H. Meleson, with the teams Southampton, Everton and Birmingham respectively. The "booby" was won by Mrs. W. Harding with West Bromwich.

A notice appears elsewhere in this number regarding our yearly visit to the Derby and I hope those interested will send their names in as soon as possible. We regret that the cost had to be increased a little for 1971.

W. MILLER,
Chairman

Midland

The first meeting of 1971 was quite a successful one held on 10th January and although one or two members were absent owing to illness, we managed to deal with one or two matters for the year.

The draw was made for both of our dominoe competitions and three matches were played off in the first round of the Sir Arthur Pearson knock out.

We also turned our attention to the annual outing for this year and it was proposed by Lew Androlia that we should go to Chester Zoo. This proposal was seconded by Joe Kibbler and arrangements will now go ahead to make this possible, probably in June.

Tea for this meeting was arranged for us by Mrs. Bilcliff and we all thanked her.

Why not make a New Year resolution and come along to some of our meetings, you can then join in with us on our outings and social events which take place during the year.

Our next meeting will be on **14th March at 3 p.m.**

D. E. CASHMORE,
Secretary.

St. Dunstan's Fishing Club

Members have been going fishing individually, when the weather has permitted, and one very nice cod was caught by R. Hamilton, a 26 pounder. This has been registered with the specimen section of the N.F.S.A. and has been confirmed as accepted. Congratulations Ron, let's have a few more.

The question of specimen sizes or weights is something of which a number of members are unaware. Most fish are, when caught, in a category of either size or weight and anyone catching a good specimen is entitled to register it with the N.F.S.A., who at the end of each year, make awards to the best specimen sizes and weights. The last year's awards numbered over a thousand, therefore, I would ask members who wish to do this to communicate to me the following information: date of catch, where caught, whether Boat, Pier or Beach fishing, type of fish, weight, the names of two reliable witnesses who can verify the catch. With this information I can complete the appropriate form and register with the N.F.S.A.

Going Fishing

Last Autumn I had a letter published in the *Angling Times and Mail* calling for clubs or individuals willing to take any of our members out, to contact me here at Ovingdean. As a result I have managed to put twelve of our members in touch with other clubs. One other of the answers I received was from a Mr. Phillips, the Secretary of the Cable and Wireless Angling Club of Newport, Mon., who though unable to take anyone out, kindly sent two parcels of ready made traces, about 100 in all. These are available to anyone who cannot make their own or are unable to get any made. Also received from the Brighton Palace Pier Angling Club a very kind offer of the proceeds of their next Pier Festival which they run annually for charity, this usually takes place either in March or November.

The original offer of a day's fishing on the *Golden Lilly* at a charge of £1, has regrettably had to be increased to the normal charge of £2, this is due to some difference of opinion between the Skipper and some members of other clubs. Frank Rugg, the Skipper, regrets having to do this, but has no option.

Red Ball House, the meals service organisation, has very kindly presented the Club with a Trophy in the shape of a fish and a red ball on a wooden base. A name, and for what it is to be competed for is required for this Trophy, your suggestions please, one suggestion has been, that it be presented annually for the best written fishing story, true or otherwise!

May I wish tight lines to all for the coming year.

JOCK CARNOCHAN.

Bridge Notes

BRIGHTON

The first Individual Competition of the Brighton Section for 1971, was held on Saturday, 16th January. The results were as follows:

M. Clements and A. Dodgson	76
J. Whitcombe and R. Bickley	68
F. Griffee and Partner	68
F. Rhodes and J. Huk	67
W. Burnett and J. Chell	60
F. Mathewman and R. Goding	59
W. Scott and S. Webster	55
A. Smith and H. Kerr	51

LONDON

The second Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday, 6th February. The results were as follows:

H. King and J. Lynch	82
F. Pusey and R. Evans	76
R. Armstrong and W. Allen	62
R. Stanners and Partner	58
P. Nuyens and H. Meleson	57
R. Fullard and Partner	43

R. ARMSTRONG,
Captain

Family News

Marriage

HARE-CONSTANCE. On 11th February, 1971, William John Hare of Cheltenham, Gloucestershire, married Mrs. B. Constance.

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. JOHN INCE, of Crossens, Southport, Lancashire who celebrated their Silver Wedding anniversary on 5th January 1971.

Ruby Wedding

Very many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. GEORGE ETHERINGTON, West Byfleet, Surrey, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding on 31st January, 1971.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

REGINALD NEWTON of Salfords, Redhill, Surrey, announces the arrival of his 5th grandchild, Jason Newton. He was born on 5th November, 1970, to Reg's son, Derek and his wife, Dorothy, and is their first child.

MATCH RESULTS

It is noteworthy that the first five Bridge Matches of the 1971 Season have been won by the St. Dunstan's London Club team.

We were pleased to hear that in the Croydon Bridge Congress we also had a measure of success. Mike and Vi Delaney got a first in the evening session of Friday, 5th February, and also came third on Saturday afternoon. On the Sunday afternoon Paul Nuyens and Roy Armstrong were first.

R. W. EVANS

TOM TAYLOR of Leyland, Lancs., has become a grandfather for the first time, his daughter Susan having given birth to a son on 4th January, 1971.

STANLEY TUTTON of Hounslow, Middlesex, announces the arrival of a third grandchild, when his daughter gave birth to a girl on 14th December, 1970, who is to be called Angela Dawn.

WILLIAM VENESS of Shoreham-by-Sea, Sussex, has become a grandfather for the first time at the birth of Janet Ann Bustard, on 28th December, 1970.

Great Grandfather

Many congratulations to:

CHARLES TIMOTHY KIRK of Lancing, Sussex who announces the arrival of his 7th great grandchild, Dawn Michelle Taylor, who was born on 28th August, 1970.

Mrs. Violet Taylor, widow of the late HENRY TAYLOR of Worthing, Sussex, announces the birth of a great grandchild, Kelly Bishop, on 27th January, 1970. Mrs. Taylor now lives in Croydon.

HENRY FOSTER of Farnham, Surrey, announces the marriage of his eldest son Melvin to Miss Maureen Long on 3rd October, 1970, at Langley Parish Church, Bucks.

He also announces the marriage of his third son Barry, to Miss Linda Kingshott, on 30th January, at Tilford Parish Church, Surrey.

ROBERT OSBORNE announces the marriage of his son Keith to Miss Linda Baddeley on 24th October, 1970. Keith is the youngest grandson of our St. Dunstaner, the late Joe Walsh and his widow Mrs. Walsh.

Deaths

We offer our sincere sympathy to:

MRS. JAMES BLACKWELL, wife of our St. Dunstaner, of Bridgwater, Somerset, on the death of her father in December 1970.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Edward Murnock Brockie. *4th Gordon Highlanders.*

Edward Murnock Brockie of Torphines, Aberdeenshire, Scotland, died on 2nd February, 1971 at the age of 75 years.

He was very proud to have served with the 4th Gordon Highlanders from 1915 to 1916. He was wounded in France and came to St. Dunstan's in that year.

He trained in mat making and attained a very good standard of workmanship and sold the articles that he made locally. Lately he had been in poor health and was taken ill just before Christmas. He rallied for a time but his death was not unexpected. He leaves a wife and grown up family.

Sydney Moseley. *4th Worcestershire Regiment.*

Sydney Moseley of Halesowen, Worcestershire died on 26th January, 1971 at the age of 74 years.

He served in the 4th Worcestershire Regiment from 1914 to 1915 but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1954. He suffered from poor health but was able to do a little poultry keeping and gardening. However, he had to give this up, as time went on, due to ill health and his death was not unexpected. He leaves a widow.

In Memory

John Henry Palmer. *Royal Army Medical Corps.*

John Henry Palmer, a late resident of Leicester, and recently living at Ovingdean, died on 26th January, 1971. He was 74 years of age.

He served in the Royal Army Medical Corps from 1915 to 1919 but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1946. He trained for inspection work in industry and enjoyed his occupation until his retirement in 1961. He took pleasure in his holidays at Ovingdean, and later became a permanent resident there. He was a widower and leaves a daughter and family.

James William Treece. *Royal Naval Reserve.*

James William Treece of Willerby, nr. Hull, Yorkshire, died in hospital on 15th January, 1971. He was 77 years of age.

He served in the Royal Naval Reserve from 1914 to 1915 but his sight did not deteriorate until later on in life and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1960. In the intervening years he carried on occupation as a seaman. He was a regular attender at North Country Reunions and he enjoyed holidays at Ovingdean, where he will be much missed. He leaves a widow.

Frederick George Trendell. *Royal Fusiliers.*

Frederick George Trendell of High Wycombe, Bucks, died on 17th January, 1971. He was 78 years of age.

He enlisted in 1914 in the Royal Fusiliers and served with them until his discharge in 1917, coming to St. Dunstan's in that year. He trained in boot-making, mat-making and netting, and carried on with these trades for some years. In 1927 Mr. Trendell started keeping poultry as an additional interest and disposed of his boot repairing business soon after the 2nd World War. He then decided to retire from business and to concentrate on hobby occupations at home. He was a keen gardener and was awarded Certificates by the Rural District Council for the best kept garden on the Estate for 1965 and 1966. Both Mr. and Mrs. Trendell were active members of the British Legion until more recent years when Mr. Trendell's health became a matter of great concern. He was nursed devotedly by his wife, who survives him with other members of the family.

David Ray Watt. *Black Watch.*

David Ray Watt of Leith, Scotland, died on 16th January, 1971 at the age of 75 years.

He served in the Black Watch from 1914 to 1917 and was wounded at Ypres in 1917. He did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1933 and he trained in rug-making, an occupation he carried on for some time. He enjoyed holidays at Brighton where he will be much missed. He was a bachelor.

Harry Watford. *Machine Gun Corps and West Surrey Regiment.*

Harry Watford of Southwick, Sussex, died on 6th February, 1971, at the age of 75 years.

He enlisted in the Machine Gun Corps and served with them and also the West Surrey Regiment from 1914 to 1919 but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1954, when due to loss of sight he had to give up his business. Since his retirement Mr. Watford had taken a keen interest in the greenhouse and garden work and had often been complimented on his fine show of produce in the greenhouse and the good condition of his garden. He leaves a widow, a son and a daughter.

Ernest Woodcock. *Rifle Brigade.*

Ernest Woodcock of Selsey, Sussex (previously of Hillingdon, Middlesex), died on 26th January, 1971, at the age of 75 years.

He served in the Rifle Brigade from 1914 to 1919 but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1949. He was already a trained physiotherapist when he came to St. Dunstan's and had a part-time hospital appointment as well as a private practice at his home in Hillingdon. For many years Mr. Woodcock also helped in a professional capacity at the Chalfont Colony for Epileptics. Unfortunately, his wife's health was not very robust and she died in 1963 but Mr. Woodcock has been assisted by Miss Peacock, who has also acted as his resident housekeeper. Mr. Woodcock retired from physiotherapy in 1967 and moved a few months later to Sussex, where he has enjoyed a restful retirement. Our sympathy goes to his sons and their families and to his invaluable helper, Miss Peacock.

William Wrigley, A.M. *Royal Scots Regiment.*

William Wrigley of Manchester, died on 10th February, 1971, at Northgate House, Brighton, where he was staying temporarily. He was aged 57 years.

He enlisted in the Royal Scots Regiment and served with them from 1939 to 1945. As a Sergeant Instructor in Northern Ireland he was gravely injured in a mine explosion which severely damaged both legs and he also lost both hands. For his courage and prompt action in saving the lives of others Bill Wrigley was awarded the Albert Medal. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1946.

He carried on a coach and taxi business for a considerable number of years and he was a frequent attender of Reunions both North Country and at Ovingdean. He was of a very cheerful disposition with a host of friends who will miss him very considerably. He leaves a widow and family.

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St Dunstans
REVIEW
APRIL



St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 618 **APRIL 1971** 5p MONTHLY



Mrs. Castle watches Bill finish typing the letter. —*Photo Wally Talbot*

"I Shall Treasure it Always"

The Rt. Hon. Mrs. Barbara Castle, M.P. visited the home of Bill and Alice Griffiths in Blackburn on February 19th. Bill sent this account of a friendly and informal visit.

Mrs. Castle arrived at our house at 4.30 p.m. accompanied by Mr. Tom Taylor, Deputy Leader, Blackburn Management Committee, Alderman Mrs. M. MacNamee, who suffered an amputation of a leg three years ago, past Chairman of Blackburn Health, Welfare, Social Services, Hospital Management, Mentally Handicapped Children and other Committees. She was also a member of the R.N.I.B. National Council. With her was her daughter, Miss Mary MacNamee, Principal Officer of Blackburn Deaf and Dumb Association.

Mrs. Castle immediately made herself at home saying that she had heard so much about me and was delighted to have the opportunity of getting to know Alice and me better.

After a welcoming drink I took her into my office and demonstrated my Talking Book Machine, Tape Recorder, Radio, Typewriter, Telephone, Braille and Repeater Watches, and Shotput Gadget, telling her that they had all been supplied by St. Dunstan's.

Whilst in the office with Mrs. Castle the telephone rang, presenting a perfect practical demonstration of how I operate it. The call, incidentally, was from London asking for Mrs. Castle, and she promptly used my gadget.

Prior to her arrival I had typed the major part of a letter and I now finished it off

in her presence. She took it and said, "I shall treasure it always."

She was tremendously impressed with everything she saw and constantly exclaimed, "How wonderful! How marvellous!" She is now going to apply for a Talking Book Machine for her mother who is almost blind.

Later I explained how the Clos-o-mat functioned, informing her that it had been discovered, purchased, and installed by St. Dunstan's, she fully appreciated the independence it provided. Mrs. Castle asked if there were implements to assist me with eating and if artificial hands were of practical use to blind persons. I told her that this depended to a great extent upon the length of one's remaining forearms in the case of implements and that most of us wore artificial hands for dress purposes.

Mr. Taylor had to leave for another appointment but the rest of us wined and dined at 5.45 p.m. During dinner Mrs. Castle asked, "Did you go to rock bottom when realising the full extent of your injuries?" saying that I didn't give the impression of being disabled now. She also asked if people were patronising towards me and commented that if she were disabled, "It would make me sick to be patronised."

Superiority of the Disabled

She laughed when I told her how some sighted people approached us, some gently whispering, other literally bellowing, some far too cheerful, and others talking past us, "Does he want a drink, does he take sugar etc?" Mrs. Castle thought for a moment and said, "Bill, you ought to make a film for television entitled, 'Superiority Of The Disabled', it would be good educational stuff for everyone."

Expressing thanks for an interesting, relaxed two and a quarter hours stay and delicious meal with us, she added that she would have been happy to stay all evening but couldn't because she had a meeting in Blackburn at 7 p.m.

Alice and I had naturally addressed her each time as Mrs. Castle, but after a while she emphasised that unless we called her Barbara she wouldn't come again. Undoubtedly, she is a most charming and genuinely sincere person.



Using Bill's telephone gadget, Mrs. Castle talks to her secretary in London. *Photo Wally Talbot*

Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome a St. Dunstaner recently admitted to membership. The Review *hopes he will settle down happily as a member of our family.*

Trevor Angus Charles Tatchell of Cyncoro, Cardiff, who came to us in January, 1971. He served in the Royal Army Service Corps in the 2nd World War. He is married with two daughters.

H.M.S. DAEDALUS

St. Dunstaners are invited to Lee-on-Solent, Hants., for the week Friday, 13th August to Saturday, 21st August. Journeys over first £1.50 refunded. Camp fee £2.

Please send your entries by 8th May to: Mrs. Spurway, Mount House, Halse, Taunton, Somerset.

COVER PICTURE. An Elizabeth I sixpence, photographed much larger than life, from John Cruse's collection. See *Ways of Life* on centre pages.

"Put that Cigarette Out"

by

Phillip Wood

Sir Walter Raleigh has a lot to answer for if the story that he introduced tobacco to this country is true. For centuries our ancestors smoked the stuff quite happily without coming to any apparent harm. Then some genius hit upon the bright idea of enclosing it in a paper tube and inhaling the smoke—for kicks presumably.

And that was when all our troubles began. For now (almost overnight it seems) the cigarette has been branded a killer. We are, it would appear, quite literally "smoking ourselves to death". The cigarette kills many times more people than does the motor-car. It makes permanent invalids of countless thousands more. And the next time some superior non-smoker chides me for my folly my usual smart-alec reply of "If it were not for idiots like me you would be paying fifteen bob a pound for your butter!" will ring a little hollow.

Give it Up

The American humorist's remark "Giving up smoking is easy—I've done it hundreds of times!" has a certain wry truth to it. How many of us have "stopped" only to start again two months, or two weeks or two hours later. I've smoked for forty years and the habit is going to take a great deal of breaking. Apart from the actual drug-dependence there is something ritualistic about smoking, from the inviting whisper of the cellophane wrapper to the satisfying click of the lighter, which reinforces my bondage.

It is not encouraging to reflect upon the global extent of cigarette-smoking. I have been accosted by very small children cadging fags in the streets of Bombay, Singapore and Rangoon. In one remote area of Northern Siam, where the basics of existence were at an irreducible minimum, all the men seemed to be smokers. They rolled cigarettes from home-grown tobacco and dried maize leaves.

On the Siam-Burma railway the only commodity not in desperately short supply was tobacco. Sackloads of it were smuggled in night after night. The British P.o.W.s engaged in this traffic risked savage beating, even death, to deliver the goods.

The Japanese "paid" us for our labours. A week's "wages" would buy, for instance, a very small, very stale egg. But, in this place where starvation was the greatest single cause of death, we didn't buy eggs. We bought tobacco. It was black, finely-cut and cruelly harsh—and, inevitably nicknamed "Sikh's Beard".

For paper we used anything that came to hand. We smoked our way through Bible and Prayer-Book and spent hours laboriously splitting the pages of our Soldier's Pay-books. On very rare occasions the Japanese presented us with a welcome bonus in the shape of thin poor quality local paper—issued, I must explain, for a much more down-to-earth function!

No Matches!

There were never any matches. The Great Unsolved Mystery of the Railway must be where the first light came from. One day I approached a fellow P.o.W. for a light. My sight had already begun to fade and at a distance of a few feet all figures were blurred and shapeless. So it was not until our cigarettes were actually touching that I recognised the other as one of the Chaplains. He was gazing with obvious disapproval at my fag—which was clothed in a bit torn from a Bible. Suddenly he smiled and said, "I don't really mind your smoking the Bible—providing, of course, you have read it first!"

At last liberation, back on "tailor-mades" and the morning cough. Oddly enough the murderous "Sikh's Beard" never seemed to show any bronchitic tendencies.

And I'm still at it. If all the cigarettes I'd ever smoked were laid end to end . . . But that doesn't bear thinking about . . . Still, smoking really *is* a mug's game and I really ought to give it up . . .
. . and then I'd put on weight! They all do. And when the doctors are not warning us of the perils of smoking, they are being equally pessimistic on the subject of

obesity—the curse of the affluent overfed society. The knife and fork could be as lethal as the weed! I just can't win.

I imagine that any psychiatrist worth his salt would declare that what I have written so far makes it abundantly clear that I am merely rationalising my inability to give up smoking.

And he'd probably be right. Still, nobody but a lunatic pays out good money week after week just to bring about his own early demise. And I'm quite fond of living, really. So I ought to pack up smoking.

I'll think very seriously about it tomorrow . . .

CAFE CHANTANTE IN AID OF I.P.B.

International Publications for the Blind, a pioneering Organisation, is holding a Cafe Chantante at **St. Columba's Church, Pont Street, Sloane Square, on Saturday, 17th April, at 2.30 p.m.**

Come and enjoy coffee and refreshments with your friends while listening to light, popular choral and solo music, poetry recitations, etc., from blind and sighted artists, all voluntarily giving their services. Tickets cost 25p each, obtainable on application to: **Miss Patricia Parsons, 31 Carroll House, Craven Terrace, London, W2 3PR.**

This concert is the first fund-raising function organised by I.P.B. to help launch a new Braille, print and tape bi-monthly magazine, to be called *World Contact*, which will be an entirely independent, international and original journal, produced by blind people for blind people. A venture well worth supporting.

NOTE

St. Dunstaners and wives or escorts will be made most welcome should they attend the Cafe Chantante. They can be assured of a pleasant musical and entertaining afternoon.

Wife's Gold Watch

WILLIAM WATKINSON of Croston, Lancs. completed twenty-five years' service with Leyland Motors on 4th March, 1971, and by tradition should have received a gold watch. Instead he has elected to receive a gold watch for his wife—a tribute of appreciation to her.

DERBY SWEEPSTAKE

The Closing date of the Derby Sweepstake is Wednesday, 19th May.

Tickets are 15p each, and are limited solely to St. Dunstaners or St. Dunstan's trainees.

Each application must be accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope.

The name and full address of the sender, together with the number of tickets required, should be sent, with the stamped addressed envelope, to the Editor, D.S.S. Dept., *St. Dunstan's Review*, P.O. Box, 58 191 Old Marylebone Road, London, NW1 5QN

The Draw will take place at the London Club on the evening of Thursday, 27th May, the race being run on 2nd June.

All those drawing a horse will be notified.

In the Public Eye

ESMOND KNIGHT, the well-known actor recently appeared in the play "Mister" at the Duchess Theatre, London, W.C.2. It was during his service as an R.N.V.R. officer in the 2nd World War that Esmond lost his sight. He was on the bridge of the Battleship H.M.S. *Prince of Wales* when the gun duel took place between his ship and H.M.S. *Hood* with the German Battleship *Bismarck* and with the cruiser *Prince Eugen* in the Atlantic in May 1941. A shell from one of the *Bismarck's* 15 inch guns hit the bridge of the *Prince of Wales* and exploded killing or severely wounding everyone except the Captain.

BILL and ALICE GRIFFITHS can be seen on Independent Television, A.T.V. Midland area, in the "Women To-day" programme on Tuesday, 20th April between 3.30 p.m. and 4 p.m. They occupy 10 minutes of a half hour programme. The programme will also be transmitted the same day but perhaps at a different time on I.T.V., Southern, Anglia and Tyne-Tees areas.

Bronze Medal

Yvette, daughter of WILLIAM MILLER of Perivale, Middlesex, received her bronze medal for swimming on 30th January, 1971 Yvette is 11 years old.

Ways of Life 14

POCKET HISTORIAN
John Cruse



On Decimal Day, when Britain's new pennies officially came into circulation, John Cruse, a St. Dunstaner who owns an old penny for each year since 1860, with the exception of a few years in which pennies are very rare, came into the *Review* Office to talk about his hobby of collecting coins.

"It is a sad day for me", he said, "Because there seemed to be some character about the coins we have known all this time. I think nothing of the new coins. There is no history behind them, that's my point, although, of course, they will have a history in the end."

"I have a set of the new coins that was issued in 1968 and I will continue to collect the new coins as they come out. It will be a long time before they mean anything. I don't know all the designs on them but as far as weight goes they don't feel as bad as some coins from the continent. There is some substance."

John Cruse explains his interest in collecting coins by saying he is, perhaps, a magpie but his main interest is in the history of the items in his collection. "I do like keeping things in the magpie sense. As a boy I kept all kinds of things not simply just for collecting's sake but the interest of them. There is still this collecting instinct; trying to hold on to things, a sort of pleasure in things connected with the past."

The value of his coins is quite secondary to John, "Although it is nice to come across a scarce coin that you know is of some value. It makes it exciting." Leafing through one of his albums to a sheet of silver threepenny pieces, John Cruse showed a Victorian coin worth five pounds but he was most enthusiastic when he came to a page containing a coin from every reign since Elizabeth I including one from Cromwell's Commonwealth, "This brings back the troubles we are having with Ireland, yes, I associate Cromwell with Ireland—it was his pitfall anyway. And this silver groat from Charles II's reign, in whose pocket might that have been? Nell Gwynne? Samuel Pepys? Christopher Wren? You see it brings all these little things back to you."

John Cruse's oldest coin is a sixpence from the reign of Elizabeth I. His favourite, a sovereign from that of Elizabeth II, "It has St. George and the Dragon and I always liked the picture of St. George on horseback fighting the dragon. On the other side of the coin there is the Queen's head. Of course, I don't know what she looks like now but I remember her as a young girl and she seemed attractive to me. I expect her head on the coin would appear attractive now. That, to me would be a handsome coin."



He has been collecting coins for about five years so he began long after he lost his sight. His description of his favourite sovereign underlines what must surely be a deprivation for any collector—the inability to see the items in his collection, "It is true, of course, that I miss that point of actually looking at it, its appearance, but when something is described to me I can see it in my mind. I know, for instance, that if somebody said there was a Britannia on a florin, it would be Edwardian. You see, you have the various shields and legends, it is not difficult to picture the coin."

John gets his descriptions of coins from catalogues or from fellow collectors, "The longer you collect coins, naturally the more familiar you become with them and you get to know the various terms, like the 'field' of the coin, the 'legend'—the writing round the edge." John explained that "field" referred to the background on the reverse side of the coin. Then there are mint marks: "The 1912 penny and 1918/19 pennies can have letters in front of the date like this 1912 one, some have H and some KN, that's Heaton in Birmingham and King's Norton. These are the only pennies this century that have these marks."

Asked if the 1912 penny bearing the mint mark were valuable, John Cruse explained that value depends on the grade of a coin, "The grade goes from fair up to uncirculated. There is fine, which is reasonably good and very fine which is a bit better; extra fine or extremely fine, is very good with no wear and then there is uncirculated, of course. The super one is fleur de coin which means coins specially made with a polished die but you have to pay more for them originally."

The historic part of John's collection shows how the art of minting has changed over the years, the older coins being larger and heavier in the main than later issues—a George III two penny piece, for example, is about half the diameter again of our old penny and three times as thick. John has a Victorian penny, dating from before 1860 when the familiar size was adopted, which is about the size of our half-crown. John explained why the very old coins seem clumsy by comparison, "You see the difference in the look of the coins. These later ones were milled, that is made by machine and the designs pressed in the metal. Whereas these smaller ones were hammered—the silver was hammered and cut out by hand so you get the irregular shape. Apart from that people would clip the edges to steal the silver and one reason why they started milling the edge was to prevent this."

Face value

In his five years as a serious collector John has amassed a set of pennies from 1860-1967 with just a few years missing; halfpennies from 1899-1967; sets of shillings and threepenny pieces and many others. It has not been expensive, "Most of my coins I have got at their face value, if you have a hundred pennies it is only 8s 4d, in the old currency, and a hundred halfpennies is only half again, obviously. In my farthing collection I have had quite a number given to me by people who have them lying around the house. They get to know you are a collector—I have been looking for some threepenny pieces and there is a chap at the office who comes round every day; he keeps all the threepenny bits with the thrift on the back because I have told him that some of the dates I want are in that period up to 1952."

Several of John's sets are virtually complete but, "I am always on the look-out for any special coin or any rare coin which I could simply add to the old coin set but it is more now a question of improving on what I've got. We look through change and if we come across a better coin than we have then we keep that. That is how my sixpences, for instance, are in quite good condition from 1911 up to '66."

This is a way of improving a collection that will soon be impossible with the withdrawal of the old currency, except for certain coins. John Cruse is confident that there will always be coins available with the dealers and people who have kept them as many have done with silver threepenny pieces and farthings after they went out of circulation.

John has found coin collecting a way of making friends among fellow employees with the Department of Health and Social Security in Newcastle where he works as a telephonist but he is hesitant about recommending numismatics as a hobby for other St. Dunstaners. "It depends how they are made up. Some people may not have my interest in history. To me a coin is part of the past; it is something tangible from the times I like to read about. You see, I like coins for their own sake."

Well, the chances of finding an historic coin in your change have now become pretty remote but even if you cannot hope for a penny Nell Gwynne might have spent, there are some coins around which are at least remarkable; those new pennies which have made the traditional British scratch their heads and start to think in tens and the phrase "damned dots" mean something other than Braille! This might not be a bad time to start your collection of extra fine new pennies from 1971 onwards.

OVINGDEAN NOTES

FIRE!

Never a dull moment at Ovingdean! Despite the postal strike which has affected us in the same way as everyone else, we have not become completely cut off and things happen all the time to keep us lively. Only yesterday in the late afternoon all the fire brigades from miles around suddenly descended upon us in a large scale exercise for the benefit of Home Office experts, some of whom were here to approve the proceedings. Fire engines came rushing from all directions, sirens wailing like banshees, blue lights flashing, and eventually no less than ten were stationed around the building and in the drive. Ladders shot up, fire-hoses were unrolled, hydrants spouted water till the paths were running rivers and dozens of firemen dashed around at the double, all wearing large black helmets and yellow leggings. Eventually ambulances arrived and Mr. Poole was carried out on a stretcher as a mock casualty. All this caused consternation in the district and soon the news was spreading into Brighton that St. Dunstan's was going up in flames! We were glad to be able to offer reassurances and explanations and all ended to the satisfaction of everyone concerned. The only St. Dunstaners who were inconvenienced were those waiting to leave on the 6.30 p.m. bus, which had to be cancelled as it could not get down the drive.

Seeing all this happen, one had to admire the speed and co-ordination with which all these activities were carried out and it was comforting to think that if a fire did occur here, which Heaven forbid, such efficiency might save many lives. It led many of us to meditate on the possible causes of such fires. We have already had several small ones in various parts of the building which, fortunately, have been discovered in time. Many St. Dunstaners, we regret to say, drop cigarette ends on the floor and round about and sometimes these are still burning. This is an appalling habit. It looks very bad and is also highly dangerous. Please, St. Dunstaners, don't do it any more! Put your cigarette ends, and all other rubbish for that matter, safely away in the places provided, where they cannot

cause dismay and damage. It would be a terrible thing if we had to have the Fire Brigade here in earnest.

Well now, after that little homily, on with the gossip. Calling all St. Dunstaners who were at Ovingdean in 1948-1949 when we had a large party of Australians in training! You will be interested to hear that "Mac" Macgregor, of Perth, Western Australia, is over here on holiday and has been spending a little time at Ovingdean. He is much enjoying meeting old friends and acquaintances and sends greetings and best wishes to all those whom it will be impossible for him to visit. He would like to be remembered especially to Tommy Rogers (are you there, Tommy?) who was one of his teachers. Mac returns to Australia in August and before he goes he will be visiting Ovingdean again.

Discussion

We had a tremendous Discussion this month on a subject suggested and proposed by Wally Thomas. This was "That it is not courage which enables a person to overcome a disablement". Wally, as most St. Dunstaners will know, is deaf-blind, and many will wonder how he can take part in such things as discussions. He very often participates and always his direct, well-balanced exposition of the subject sets us all talking. With the help of an interpreter who translates to him in sign language, he follows all the argument and then closes the discussion at the end, with a sure grasp that fills us with admiration. The subject itself this time was a vital one to St. Dunstaners. Alternatives to the quality of courage were put forward, as, for instance, the instinct to survive at all costs, pride, the refusal to be beaten, and sometimes—sheer cussedness. We were all made to think deeply about it and many others may wish to ponder on it for themselves. Maybe they will want to express an opinion!

Another item on our programme in February which aroused great enthusiasm was a talk by Mr. Joe Kennedy on "A Policeman's Lot". We had a large audience for this and from beginning to end we were utterly absorbed by the relating of Mr. Kennedy's experiences before and during his life as a policeman, especially when he was Detective Chief Superintendent at Scotland Yard. Mr. Kennedy is now retired and is a most valued escort at Ovingdean, with a large and growing number of friends among St. Dunstaners and staff. We would like him, at some future date, if he can bear the thought, to tell us more about "A Policeman's Lot", and next time it will probably be "Standing Room Only".

Mr. Richard Grierson and his Brunswick Players paid us a welcome return visit recently with a reading of "The Chronicles of Clovis" a series of playlets which Mr. Grierson had adapted from the short stories of Saki. These proved to be most entertaining and were much appreciated by the audience as something a little bit "different".

It only remains to say that with the Bridge and Chess Instructional Weekends also successfully taking place in February, our cycle of events moves on and we are already welcoming the Springtime with a great deal of pleasure. Easter looms ahead, which gives me a cue to say—Don't forget your Easter Bonnets if you are coming to Ovingdean for the holiday.

Bridge Notes

LONDON

The Third Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday, 6th March. The results were as follows:

P. Nuyens and M. Tybinski	73
J. Lynch and R. Stanners	67
R. Armstrong and H. Meleson	62
R. Fullard and F. Pusey	61
W. Allen and R. Evans	59
H. King and Miss V. Kemmish	56

BRIGHTON

The Second Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 27th February. The results were as follows:

F. Griffee and M. Clements	77
J. Whitcombe and S. Webster	73
F. Mathewman and J. Huk	72
R. Goding and W. Burnett	65
A. Smith and J. Chell	64
A. Dodgson and W. T. Scott	51
P. Pescott-Jones and R. Bickley	42

NEVER ENDING BRIDGE

It is noteworthy that Les Douglass and Roy Armstrong have now achieved the rank of St. Dunstan's Club Junior Masters.

Roy Armstrong, our Captain, is now introducing a series of Bridge on tape which will be called "Never Ending Bridge". As each tape becomes available it will be published in our St. Dunstan's Monthly *Review*. The first tape of this series entitled "Never Ending Bridge—Introduction" is now available. A tape is also available for the more advanced player in competitive situations "Tape One".

Further information regarding these tapes may be had from either Roy Armstrong or Norman Smith.

THE MASTERS

Will Captains of the teams wishing to take part in the Bridge event **St. Dunstan's v L.C.C.B.A. (The Masters) on 12th June, 1971,** please send me the names of the Players in their team, at their earliest convenience.

P. NUYENS,
Bridge Secretary.

BRIDGE DRIVE

Twenty-one St. Dunstaners partnered by wives and friends spent a happy afternoon at our Bridge Drive in the Club Rooms at 191, Old Marylebone Road, on March 13th.

We were happy to see so many of our friends and there was a specially warm welcome for those who had travelled a distance to be with us on this afternoon. The weather, too, seemed to be on our side.

Mrs. Les Douglass, wife of our St. Dunstaner, whom we all know as our most regular voluntary worker in the Club Canteen, graciously presented the prizes.

The winners were as follows:

1. **W. Allen and Mr. P. Woods**
2. M. Tybinski and Mr. A. F. S. Deeley
3. J. Carney and Mr. R. W. Deeley

R. ARMSTRONG,
Captain.

FOUND—ONE DISCIPLE

by

Alf Field

I think we can all agree that the February Bridge week-end was a great success. With Geoff Connell now in his stride, I am able to give full time to beginners. This leads me to the "Bidding Situations" and the query, are they necessary? I contrived these originally (pre: Geoff) so that I could devote more time to beginners leaving the "Markers" to read out my suggested bidding and detailed explanation on the reverse of the Bidding Chart attached to each Board. I would welcome any suggestions from the seniors, please.

Now let me tell my story of the Disciple. The Theme of one group of Boards was "Contesting the bidding after the enemy have opened". I explained Board by Board what actions South and North should take after East had opened "One Diamond". I explained that South would divide his "Contesting Bids" into Four Groups A, B, C and D to be recognisable by North—thus (A) would be a simple overcall of one in a new suit and little else. (B) would be the same Bid with 12 points and very good suit this time the bidding is jumped, i.e. "Two Hearts" over the "One Diamond", (C) "One No Trump" is 16 Points or more with a certain trick in Diamonds. None of those Bids are forcing. (D) is for "Double" which forces North to bid his longest suit other than Diamonds. The Double is Elastic—it can be weak (10 Points) or strong (20 Points). With only 10 Points it would require a void in Diamonds which gives North three Ruffing tricks if he plays in any other suit. As South's hand improves in Points the void may be replaced by a singleton and then on to a doubleton with say 15 Points. Now over to North who (if West passes) is now compelled to bid his longest suit other than Diamonds "Passively" at the lowest level until he reaches 10 Points which he shows by bidding the same suit with a jump, i.e. "Two spades" or "Two Hearts" an encouraging bid but not forcing. With 13 Points North would bid the enemy's suit, i.e. "Two Diamonds" "Exciting Bid"—Forcing to Game. North will sometimes have a very poor hand, say one Point and a 3-3-4-3 Distribution. He must not wriggle

but—like all good poker players do—carelessly flick the ash off his cigar and bid "One Heart" and look smug. (Should we have classes for that?) However, on many occasions North will have his 10 Points or more.

Now on to Board 9 which was:

♤ Q J 3
♡ Q 9 7 3 2 — 8 Points—
◇ 8 7 6 — 9 Losers
♧ K 8

N
W E
S

♤ A K 7 6
♡ A J 10 4 — 16 Points—
◇ 4 — 5 Losers.
♧ A 7 6 3

East Dealt, and Bid "One Diamond" which South Doubles.

West passes and North Bids his "Passive" "One Heart". South who is unaware of North's hand—it could be the poker player's one! now bids "Two Hearts". A single raise of a "Passive" shows the strong double and allows for the possibility of North holding 7-8 or 9 Points which would be a game prospect on a total of 23-24 or 25 Points.

Now over to North—the Poker Player with his "bust" would smile and "No Bid". Our man with 9 beautiful Points and a five card suit would also smile and bid "Three" or "Four Hearts" "Three" would be 90% force. The whole Point of the "Situation" is South's "Raise" of a "Passive" or indeed any further Bid from South would show North a strong hand 16 or more. The second Point is South having compelled his partner to Bid a suit should not go berserk and raise to game—Partner could have a "bust".

There were 12 couples who bid the Board—(No Beginners). 8 Souths correctly doubled East's "One Diamond"—3 bid "One Spade" and 1 bid "Two Spades", all these were corrected to "Double". Now only 10 Norths correctly bid "One" (Passive) Heart". Then came shock No. 1—only one South Bid "Two Hearts". (A thought occurs to me—some time ago I wrote—"I was the only one in step"—Now there are two of us—I gotta disciple!) Seven Souths bid four hearts! and shock No. 2—two "Markers" even endorsed the sheet "Why only two hearts?" Of course, you must bid "Four" if you see both hands—but the hand was contrived to illustrate Souths action after a "Passive" from North on possibly a Yarborough (no Points at all). South cannot see North's hand.

FRANK REVIEWS

Cat. No. 1001

"The Ghosts" by Antonia Barber, read by *Colin Keith Johnston.* If you like ghost stories—and I can take them or leave them—this is one I can pretty well guarantee not to chill the marrow in the bones.

It is a nice little story concerning two children living in poverty in London. When an old man knocks at the door and offers their widowed mother the caretakership of an old country mansion. In the grounds of the mansion they meet two children of a century before and go back into the past with them to help change the course of History. Interesting thought, that. There's a few things I wouldn't mind rearranging in the past.

Anyway, all turns out all right in the end, and I think readers, young and old, will enjoy this little book of light fiction.

Cat. No. 1004

"The Dead Needle" by Alec Hamilton, read by *Michael De Morgan.* This is the kind of book which gives me the dead needle! It reminds me of wartime funny stories of Ozlem aircraft, which flew in ever-decreasing circles until they disappeared up their own exhaust pipes.

We start with a beautiful portrait of a park keeper and his dog, enjoying the magic of a lovely summer's morning. The finding of a body shatters the beauty; the dog feels guilty and the park keeper runs for help.

The body—that of a student—now gets up and walks, goes back to his old digs and plays havoc there after his apparent

long absence. Then having made love a few times, and proved himself to be very much alive, he proceeds to drop dead again in what we must presume to be the same deck chair in the same park, being found by the same keeper and the same dog.

Perhaps I was a little jaundiced by the New Year celebrations when I read this book. I must confess I envy the style of writing, but I gave up riding on roundabouts years ago.

Cat. No. 1099

"Our Kate", by Catherine Cookson, read by *Colin Keith-Johnson.* Catherine Cookson tells of her life and struggle to get away from her childhood background on Tyneside and to build a future for herself in the south of England.

Born out of wedlock Kate feels the shame of this continually, for it is little consolation for a child living in a slum to know that her father was a gentleman. Her mother, whom she loves, turns to drink, and Kate in her humiliation eventually declares that she will never go on another visit to the Jug and Bottle department of a pub to fetch her mother's beer.

On leaving school, she finds employment in the workhouse laundry, and in her early twenties applies for and obtains the post of Laundry Manageress in Hastings. Here she works hard and establishes herself in the local community.

She also starts writing and soon becomes an accepted author but she cannot break with her mother, who eventually comes south to live with her. Despite the great help she gets from her husband Kate lives her life on the verge of a nervous breakdown.

Certainly the author has much courage and in its way this very human story of love and duty versus respectability is worthy of note. But I'm afraid I found it pretty depressing reading.

Cat. No. 626

"The Garrick Year", by Margaret Drabble, read by *John Curle.* Young attractive wife. Married to an actor. Loves him and their children but craves to make her own career. Husband puts his own job first. Carts wife off to Hereford. Wife is bored. Wife takes lover. Husband takes mistress. Situation soon resolved. Husband, wife and children live happy ever after. A nice piece of easy reading, easy to put down and pick up again, to use the phrase of our sighted friends. Advice to husbands—let the wife listen to this whilst you tune in to a football or cricket match in the other room.

Club News

LONDON

The Football Pontoon Sweepstake which ended on the 27th February was won by Mrs. Roy Armstrong after a run of four weeks. Mrs. George Stanley won the "booby" prize. Their teams were Middlesborough and Sunderland respectively.

Our Domino winners during February were as follows:

4th February	**1. R. Armstrong**
	2. J. Padley
11th February	**1. J. Padley**
	2. W. Miller
18th February	**1. W. Harding**
	2. W. Miller
	G. Stanley
25th February	**1. C. Hancock**
	2. R. Armstrong

It was very nice to be able to welcome Mr. and Mrs. W. Harding back to the Club after Mrs. Harding's short stay in hospital following an operation on her hand. Mrs. Harding will be returning to hospital in a short time to have a further operation. I know all Club members will join me in wishing her well.

A big welcome to Mr. and Mrs. D. Watkins of Wanstead on joining the London Club. It was with pleasure that we noted them join the others who stay after our Domino Session on a Thursday evening to take Bridge instruction from our Captain, Roy Armstrong. We hope we shall see them frequently.

Several new club members now take the welcome opportunity of joining the instructional session on Bridge on a Thursday evening. Roy is doing a great job of work as apart from learning bridge this helps to increase our numbers at Dominoes. We would be pleased to see any St.

Dunstaners who reside in the London area availing themselves of this opportunity.

With the passing of the Winter months we hope to see more and more new members at the Club. Anyone who comes will immediately enjoy the friendly atmosphere that prevails in our Club rooms.

Please note that an error was made in the March *Review* regarding our forthcoming Derby outing. The price should have read £1.15 and not £1.50 as quoted. Please do let Norman Smith have your names as soon as possible if you wish to join us this year.

W. MILLER,
Chairman.

Family News

Marriage

HEDGES - HALL. Kenneth Hedges of Bexley, Kent, was married to Miss Joan Hall on 6th February, 1971.

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. RONALD TOWNER of Maidstone, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 2nd February, 1971.

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. ROBERT SHARP, D.S.M. of Thornton Heath, Surrey, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 14th March, 1971.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

ERIC ASHBY of Coventry who is proud to announce the birth of his first grandchild, Simon John, born on 31st January, 1971, to his daughter Jane.

EDWARD BOWER of Accrington, who announces the arrival of a grand-daughter, born in February 1971 and tells us that he now has seven grand-daughters and three grandsons.

WILLIAM JONES of Southampton who announces the arrival of his first granddaughter, Christine Suzanne Jones, born on 28th August, 1970.

JOHN MCDERMOTT of Davyhulme, Nr. Manchester, is pleased to announce the arrival of a grandson Jo, born to his son David and his wife.

CHARLES REDFORD of East Molesey, Surrey, on the arrival of his second grandchild, Emma Dawn Inge, born on 8th October, 1970.

HAROLD WESTBY of Morecambe, announces the arrival of a grand-daughter Kathryn Susan, on 9th March, 1971 born to his son Trevor and his wife, Patricia.

Frances, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, the late RONALD GRAY, married John Wright on 13th March, 1971.

Elizabeth, daughter of STANLEY EDGAR of Bermondsey, S.W.15, married George Evans on 12th February, 1971.

Gillian, elder daughter of JAMES MINTER of Ruislip, Middlesex, married Michael John Thorn, on 13th February, 1971.

Ian, son of JOHN MOONEY of Chadderton, Lancs., married Susan Kelly on 20th February, 1971.

Rosaleen, daughter of EDWARD QUINN of Peacehaven, Sussex, married Larry Buckmaster on 20th February, 1971.

Death

We offer our sincere sympathy to:

WILLIAM CARR of High Wycombe, Bucks., who mourns the death of his brother who died on 24th February, 1971, at the age of 77 years.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Henry Charles Roberts. *Royal Garrison Artillery.*

Henry Charles Roberts of Shrivenham, Nr. Swindon, Wilts., died on 27th February, 1971. He was 77 years of age.

He served in the Royal Garrison Artillery during the First World War. He farmed most of his life but had retired when he came to St. Dunstan's, only recently. Unfortunately Mr. Robert's wife died in May 1970 and his own health has gradually deteriorated since then. He leaves relatives and friends.

In Memory

William Norman Careless. *Royal Army Catering Corps.*

William Norman Careless of South Littleton, Evesham, Worcestershire, died on 14th February, 1971, at the age of 64 years.

He served in the Royal Army Catering Corps from 1942 to 1946. His vision did not fail until later and he was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1962.

When Mr. Careless became a St. Dunstaner he had a shop but he was in poor health and he gave this up a short time after his admission. He then derived pleasure from his garden and greenhouse, and also from holidays at Brighton. Although Mr. Careless's health was not good his death was sudden and unexpected. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

John George Howes. *Royal Engineers.*

John George Howes of Thornaby, Stockton-on-Tees, Teesside, died on 10th February, 1971. He was 87 years of age.

He served in the Royal Engineers from 1915 to 1916 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1950. He was keen on walking and was an ardent supporter of the local British Legion Club and enjoyed outings organised locally by the R.N.I.B., until ill health prevented him from partaking in these activities. He was a keen attender at North Country Reunions and will be much missed. Mr. and Mrs. Howes celebrated their Golden Wedding in June 1961.

He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

William Norman Stephenson. *Royal Navy.*

William Norman Stephenson of Earley, Reading, Berks., died on 19th February, 1971. He was 72 years of age.

He was a regular service man and served in the Royal Navy in the First World War. He left the Navy in 1938 to work in the Naval Dockyard and worked on the very ship on which he was to serve in the Second World War and on which he was sunk for the second time. Mr. Stephenson was recalled to the Navy in 1939 and was wounded at Narvick, being finally discharged in 1941. As a Petty Officer he was already trained and able to take up employment in an Aircraft Factory to continue helping the war effort. In 1945, however, Mr. Stephenson was given a special course of training at St. Dunstan's, Church Stretton and returned to the same factory and became a Router Operator. He continued with this and other work in industry until 1948 when he went to work for a well known company of biscuit makers where he was employed in rope and canvas bag making.

His first marriage ended in 1951 and he remarried the following year and moved to Reading where he has since enjoyed a very happy retirement. His retirement hobbies were gardening, listening to the radio and talking book but in recent years his health had given cause for concern and he was taken seriously ill just before Christmas, 1970, and died in his home on 19th February.

He leaves a widow and a son and a daughter by his previous marriage.

Wilfred John Stanley Pearce. *Labour Corps.*

Wilfred John Stanley Pearce of Hendon, N.W.4, died on 8th March, 1971, at the age of 80.

He enlisted in the Labour Corps in March 1916 and served with them until his discharge in December 1917 when he came to St. Dunstan's. He trained in braille, typing and joinery. He and his wife settled in a Confectionery business but he decided to sell the business in 1925 and was re-trained as a telephonist. A few months later Mr. Pearce began work as a telephonist and although he changed his job in 1926 when he commenced work with the Hendon Electrical Company, he remained in their employ until his retirement in January, 1956. Since his retirement Mr. Pearce has taken a keen interest in gardening and greenhouse work and he and his wife have enjoyed a very happy retirement. Unfortunately in recent years Mr. Pearce's health has caused concern, particularly his increasing deafness and he died in hospital where he had been taken approximately a month before his death.

He leaves a widow and a son and daughters and their families.

Willy Ward. *72nd Trench Mortar Battalion.*

Willy Ward of Portchester, Hants. died on 8th March, 1971 at the age of 78 years.

He was a regular service man and joined the 72nd Trench Mortar Battalion in 1910 and served with them until he was wounded in France in 1917. He came to St. Dunstan's in that year and was trained in carpentry, netting, wool rugs, typing and braille.

He returned home to live with his mother and settled as a netter and tray maker carrying on with this work for many years. Some of his trays were sent to America and Canada and he worked up quite a steady home trade for his products. In 1935 Mr. Ward became ill and his work slowed down. He then went to live with a friend who nursed him until his health improved. Unfortunately his friend died in 1949 and Mr. Ward became a permanent resident at St. Dunstan's, Brighton. He was very well known locally and did some voluntary work in a Children's Home. He spent several holidays on the Continent and frequently visited friends in Switzerland. Willy Ward's famous walking stick was easily noticed as he affixed to it name plates of the countries he had visited. Whilst at Pearson House, Mr. Ward met the lady whom he married in August 1964. Mrs. Hilda Ward has nursed him devotedly throughout his last illness.

John Henry Wilkin. *King's Own Light Infantry.*

John Henry Wilkin of Cottenham, Cambridge, died on 27th February 1971. He was 82 years of age.

He served with the King's Own Light Infantry from 1915 to 1919 but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1969. Mr. and Mrs. Wilkin celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary in November 1969.

He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

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St Dunstans REVIEW

MAY

"Welcome, Your Majesty"—Leslie Webber greets the Queen at the gates of Tewkesbury Abbey.
Photo—K. J. Upton.

COVER PICTURE. H.M. the Queen with Councillor Webber and Mr. K. Smale, Town Clerk, at the Maundy money ceremony. *Photo—Press Assn.*

During luncheon, Leslie Webber presents a commemorative sword to the Duke of Edinburgh.
Photo—Cheltenham Newspaper Co.



HOST TO QUEEN

On Maundy Thursday, 8th April, a St. Dunstaner, Councillor Leslie Webber, as Mayor of Tewkesbury, was host to H.M. The Queen and H.R.H. The Duke of Edinburgh when they visited the town.

The bells of Tewkesbury Abbey, where the Queen distributed the Maundy money, rang out a welcome for this, the first visit by a reigning monarch for 120 years. After the service the Royal party toured a terrace of medieval shops and houses being restored at a cost of £100,000 before lunching with the Mayor, members of the Council and guests.

Afterwards Leslie Webber said: "During lunch I was sitting between the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh with my wife on the Duke's left. We were not conscious of any tension because of the easy and wide-ranging conversations they shared with us. The kindliness and happiness of the Queen charmed us both. When, finally, we took leave of the Royal Visitors we were left with the impression that they, too, had greatly enjoyed their visit."

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 619 **MAY 1971** 5p MONTHLY

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Royal Occasion

This month's *Review* features a Royal occasion, the visit by Her Majesty the Queen and H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh to Tewkesbury on 8th April, when Her Majesty distributed Maundy money at the Abbey. The Royal party was met outside the Abbey by the Mayor of Tewkesbury, Councillor Leslie Webber, who is a St. Dunstaner blinded during the Second World War. The story is told more fully in words and pictures on other pages.

St. Dunstan's has a long tradition of public service by its members and in quite recent years three St. Dunstaners have served as Mayors—the late Alderman Harry White at Stalybridge, Alderman Colin Beaumont Edmonds, M.C., at Sutton Coldfield and now Councillor Leslie Webber at Tewkesbury.

I do warmly congratulate Leslie and his wife Dorothy as Mayor and Mayoress of Tewkesbury, not only during the present year but also for a second term during the coming year, which will see a whole series of events to commemorate the 850th anniversary of the Consecration of the Abbey, 23rd October, 1121, and the 500th anniversary of the Battle of Tewkesbury, 4th May, 1471.

War Pensions and Allowances

The Secretary of State for Social Services, Sir Keith Joseph, has announced increases in War Pensions and associated allowances.

Full details of the changes and certain other new allowances will not be available until a White Paper is published. However some of the principal changes already announced are given below.—

		£		£
100% Disablement Pension	up from	8·40	to	**10·00**
Unemployability Supplement	up from	5·45	to	**6·55**
Comforts Allowances higher rate	up from	1·25	to	**1·70**
Constant Attendance normal maximum ..	up from	3·30	to	**4·00**
Standard War Widows Pension	up from	6·50	to	**7·80**

A new Allowance called the Invalidity Allowance will be paid with the Unemployability Supplement. This Allowance varies with the age at which the incapacity began.

The increases and new Allowances will come into effect in the week beginning 20th September, 1971.

We will publish full details in the next *Review* together with any comments we may have to make. Meantime, I express our thanks to Mr. Paul Dean, the Minister especially concerned with War Pensions, and the Government for what looks like a generous reform.

Western Tradition

Political philosophy, different stages of development, intolerance and even religion seem to divide nations and even citizens within a nation.

In these circumstances, it was to me very interesting to observe how extremely similar many ways of thought and attitudes conform to one Western tradition. In particular in South Africa, there are persistent traits which derive directly from the British way of life and the tradition of the Old Country.

An example of this was the celebration which took place in Cape Town to mark the 50th Anniversary of the South African Legion which is the counterpart to the British Legion.

My ship was two or three days late sailing from Cape Town to the U.K. so that unexpectedly I was present for these ceremonials and attended the opening of the 50th Conference and the Cenotaph Service. The form of these ceremonials, the very words used, such as "They shall grow not old . . . ", the Prayers, and the Legion President's statement all called to mind many similar occasions which I attended in Britain over the years and which many St. Dunstaners will have attended in London or in their own towns or villages.

The Last Post, the Reveille, the Lament by a Scottish piper, the laying of the wreaths, indeed almost every item of the proceedings, was familiar. In wider spheres Parliamentary procedure, the Law—particularly Company Law—the railways, banking and finance are all derived from the British pattern and follow it closely.

St. Dunstaners in South Africa

While in South Africa, I attended two very representative Reunions, one in Cape Town for the men from the South and one in Johannesburg for the men from the North, and Lady Fraser and I met the majority of St. Dunstaners. Great credit is due to Mrs. Natalie Opperman, the Chairman, and the Committee of St. Dunstan's (South Africa) for the way they look after all their beneficiaries and their families. I am able to judge of this because I attended two of their Committee Meetings.

St. Dunstaners have been well represented in South African Legion affairs. In recent years, for example, Mr. Jimmy Ellis, Welfare and Public Relations Officer of St. Dunstan's in Cape Town, has been a foremost figure at Legion ceremonials and at their Jubilee celebrations and at the Cenotaph the Rev. Michael Norman conducted the Services which Mrs. Opperman, Jimmy Ellis and I attended. Mention of the Reverend Norman, who is Rector of Pinelands, Cape Town, leads me to report that he has been appointed Dean of five neighbouring parishes. We congratulate him.

The Post Office Strike

Now that the Post Office strike has become a matter of history, I would like to express my appreciation to Mr. Lloyds and the Welfare and Accountancy Staff—and indeed to all the staff—for the improvisations which they made to overcome the difficulty of communication, and I would like to thank all St. Dunstaners for co-operation in this matter.

Fraser of Lonsdale

DERBY SWEEPSTAKE

Less than three weeks to go to the closing date, 19th May. The winning ticket will cost just 15p. Send stamped addressed envelope to Editor, D.S.S. Dept., St. Dunstan's Review, at Headquarters.

APPOINTMENT

WILLIAM GILBERT of Hengoed, Glamorgan, who came to us in February, 1970, has finished his training and has taken up his appointment as a Braille transcriber at Torch House, Hurstpierpoint, Sussex.

BRITISH SPORTS ASSOCIATION FOR THE DISABLED.

B.S.A.D. (for short) is now the recognised National Association for organising sports for the disabled. Sir Ludwig Guttman has a seat on the Central Sports Council and the seven Regional Sports Councils in England and Wales hope to get things going in each Region.

There is much work to do which I think some of you may find interesting. I have been "having a go" at getting things started just round Taunton. Find out if there are any local disabled clubs then find out what facilities—if any—there would be for disabled swimming, sports grounds for field and other events—Archery, Bowls, Skittles, etc. Anyone who feels like helping, please write to me and I will give you full details.

Mrs. Avis Spurway,
Mount House,
Halse,
Taunton, Somerset.

DATE FOR YOUR DIARY

Stoke Mandeville Sports

Friday, 10th September to Sunday 12th September.

PRESENTATION FUND

It has been suggested by a number of St. Dunstaners that a presentation should be made to Mr. Christopher, who retired at the end of March after 50 years' service with St. Dunstan's.

Mr. C. D. Wills is willing to act as Honorary Treasurer of the Fund for Mr. Christopher and any St. Dunstaner wishing to subscribe should send their donations to him at Headquarters.

H.M.S. Daedalus

Just a note to remind you that entries close May 8th. We have just been to a meeting at *Daedalus*. The accommodation will be in the Petty Officers' Mess, as last year. Campers rejoice—you will be most comfortable. If the weather is kind, it was terrible last year, the lawn outside the lounge will be a joy. Much larger and quieter than the one by Cunningham Block.

Things are needed for the raffle—could any camper help? Let me know when you write to Mrs. Avis Spurway, address above.

FRANK REVIEWS

"Small Man of Nanataki", by Liam Nolan, read by *David Broomfield.* A young British Army subaltern, posted to Hong Kong in 1956, hears much of the brutalities of the Japanese occupation. He hears too of a man called Uncle John, a Japanese civilian interpreter, who daily risked his life to carry into the prison camps vital medical instruments, drugs and vitamins. Later when writing scripts for B.B.C.'s "This Is Your Life" he again comes across the legendary little man and traces him to his home in Japan.

Uncle John is a Japanese Christian, proud of his country yet sickened by the brutality his fellow-countrymen inflicted on their helpless captives. Nolan is a professional writer, young enough to take a detached view, and the picture he constructs of this timid little Japanese benefits accordingly.

The book ends with a postscript by Sir Selwyn Clarke, head of medical supplies in the colony before and during the occupation, who himself suffered at the hands of the Japanese Secret Police, and who writes of Uncle John as a personal friend.

"On Her Majesty's Secret Service", by Ian Fleming, read by *Robert Gladwell.* Well, here is another of the good old Fleming series—Bond at his best, Bond breaking with decorum and enlisting the help of gangsters in his attempt to get his man. But almost as strange as fiction, Bond getting married. Strange indeed, but cheer up, the ace of the British Secret Service is not to be tied to apron strings for very long. Fleming sees to it that our debonair hero is soon left free to seek out and destroy Her Majesty's enemies and, of course, to give us much future light fiction.

"Sea-Horse in the Sky", by Edmund Cooper, read by *David Broomfield.* Passengers on a flight from Stockholm to London are very surprised to find themselves waking up, not at London Heathrow but in coffin-like boxes set in the middle of a roadway which leads to nowhere.

There is a hotel and a supermarket and a life of luxury or enterprise—the choice is theirs.

This is a lovely piece of science-fiction writing which I thoroughly enjoyed reading.

"The Sophomore", by Barry Spacks, read by *Marvin Kane.* Harry, thrown out of University for misconduct, has finished his term of service in the American Army and is thus privileged to return to college.

Now on Easter vacation he is a pretty mixed-up young man. Miriam, his girl friend, tells him she is pregnant, presumably to test his affection for her. Harry does a bunk—then regrets it. Meeting up with an old college chum he persuades him and his wife to drive him back down to his girl. Miriam, however, wants no further part of him. Harry looks at the idea of suicide as a way out, but finally rejects it and decides that he might as well cut his losses and get down to his studies.

Well, that briefly is the synopsis, but this is really an excellent psychological study of a modern, young mixed-up male. We get the general idea that whilst his language is often foul, and he plays around "pot-smoking", he is, in the end, not a bad lad at heart. He's just looking for his own identity and the people he has around him do nothing much to help. This is a nice job of character by the author, and it is extremely well interpreted by the reader who certainly gives us of his best.

"A Mixed Double", by Bunny Austin and Phyllis Konstam, read by *David Broomfield* and *Phyllis Boothroyd.* A joint autobiographical work by husband and wife. Bunny Austin, pre-war tennis champion and his non-orthodox Jewish wife, Phyllis, have their first matrimonial dispute when Bunny meets up with the Oxford Group and decides to join them in Moral Rearmament.

Phyllis wants no part in the Group's activities at first and in an effort to save their marriage accompanies Bunny to the United States where she herself becomes a devotee of the cult.

At the outbreak of war, Bunny is assigned the task of addressing American factory workers, as M.R.A. is recognised by the British Government as an excellent weapon against the evils of Nazi Germany. The Group is not without powerful enemies both in Britain and the United States and Bunny is called up for service in the American Army.

This part of the narrative baffles me, for Austin, as a British subject in an Allied country would, I should have thought, been requested either to return home, or to travel to Canada, to join up. However, Bunny was no pacifist and willingly joined the American Army as a Private, carrying on his Moral Rearmament from within.

His wife, meanwhile, was appearing in a show on Broadway, and later toured Canada, at the same time helping with the work of the Group.

This is an extremely well-styled piece of dual writing, and I'd like to add that it is equally well interpreted by its two readers.

"The Smugglers", by Timothy Green, read by *David Broomfield.* If this title reminds you of childhood stories of ye olde worlde smugglers versus ye olde worlde Customs men then this book will bring you up to date. For what the men of the South coast used to smuggle in from the Continent is chickenfeed compared with latter-day traffic. From diamonds and hashish to antiques and women's hair it is an international business of billion dollar proportions, which increases with the ease and speed of intercontinental communications.

The Customs and Excise men, aided by science as well as their long-tried experience and hunches, still intercept only a small percentage of what the ingenious smuggler brings through. Even when an arrest is made, it is more likely than not to be a hard-up student or dropout, who has thought to earn an easy fifty pounds by acting as a courier for the faceless men behind the racket.

This is a nice job of research, the writing humorous in parts, and it is excellently read by David Broomfield.

Catalogue nos. in order of mention: 1115, 968, 806, 1012, 1117, 1106.

"YOU"

The "It Strikes Me" column in our March *Review* carried a notice about the new monthly publication "You" which is being transcribed into Braille by the Scottish Braille Press. St. Dunstaners wishing to become readers of "You" are requested to write to **Mens' Supplies Dept. at Headquarters** and NOT to the Scottish Braille Press direct. Incidentally, sale of the first issue has been delayed from April to May owing to difficulties arising from the recent postal strike and other factors.

Letters to the Editor

From D. Purches of Hatfield, Herts.

Just recently I had occasion to be talking to a past employer, and he asked me, what apart from an occupation, had I learned from my eighteen months at St. Dunstan's.

As this was a question I had often asked myself, I was quite prepared with my answers.

I entered St. Dunstan's as a post-war St. Dunstaner, having been born after the outbreak of the war. So I was quite apprehensive about joining this new world, an apprehension which I now realise was quite unnecessary.

In that eighteen months I gained at least fifteen years experience of life. Thanks to what I now call the senior Citizens of St. Dunstan's. You see, to have met and lived with these people, and to have some old enough, in some cases, to be my grandparents, ask advice of me, someone, who had hardly seen life, and so inexperienced of it—well the kick this gave me just could not be put to paper. The respect I now hold for my elders could never have been so great had it not been for meeting them at St. Dunstan's.

So to the Senior Citizens of St. Dunstans I say "Thank you sincerely, for the experience given to me".

From Billy Bell of Whitley Bay, Northumberland

I cannot agree with Wally regarding courage. Can anyone think of another word? Thinking of all disabled people, it is the courage a person shows that gives Doctors courage to perform the most severe operations. But most disablements are permanent and in hundreds of cases a person must have great courage to go through the constant pain and yet be able to smile and understand what the future will be for them.

In 1915 I was sent to Netley Hospital from France. They put me next to a young lad. He was full of life. I wondered why he was in hospital until I saw them dressing him. He had total amputations of both legs and arms. If that was not courage I cannot find a word for it. But a smile is good medicine.

From Harold Pollitt of Farnworth Nr. Bolton.

I read with great pleasure the announcement in the March *Review* that the Talking Book Library in Bolton is to be named the "Ian Fraser Library". It is not because Bolton is my home town but because this is a permanent memorial to Lord Fraser for the good work he has done for all blind people.

I, with many of my friends, feel very happy that the contribution made by our Chairman in the production of the Talking Book has now been commemorated in a most suitable manner.

Club News

London Club Notes

After a run of five weeks our Club Football Pontoon was won by H. Meleson with the team of Birmingham. The "booby prize" was equally shared by Mrs. E. Carpenter and M. Tybinski, their teams being Blackpool and Watford respectively.

Winners of our Thursday evening Domino games during the month of March were as follows:

March 4th	**1 C. Hancock**	
	2. W. Harding	
March 11th	**1. W. Miller**	
	2. C. Sheehan	
March 18th	**1. R. Armstrong**	
	2. C. Hancock	
March 25th	**1. R. Armstrong**	
	2. J. Padley	}
	W. Harding	}

A very happy party was celebrated in the Club Rooms on 25th March to mark the occasion of Mr. and Mrs. W. Harding's Golden Wedding. Mrs. Harding had provided a delicious supper, the highlight being a lovely cake with golden icing. After we had drunk a toast to the happy couple, Mrs. C. Hancock graciously presented Mrs. Harding with a bouquet of golden spring flowers on behalf of all their friends at the London Club. Other personal gifts were handed to Mr. and Mrs. Harding in the course of the evening to show our appreciation of their long and loyal

membership at the St. Dunstan's London Club. We wish them continued health, joy and happiness.

We are happy to note the still increasing numbers who attend our Thursday evening sessions. It gives us great encouragement for the future. Members may wish to note that our Derby coach is now almost fully booked.

W. MILLER.
Secretary.

Midland Club Notes

Despite one or two of our members being on the sick list we had quite a well-attended meeting on Sunday, 14th March. All the Sir Arthur Pearson first round knock-out competitions were completed and several doubles were played off. The tea for this meeting was arranged for us by Mrs. Kibbler and we all enjoyed it and thanked her very much. We all offered our warmest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. G. Bilcliff on the occasion of their silver wedding.

On Saturday evening, March 27th, we held our first get together of the year. It took the form of a concert and was held at the King's Arms, Harborne. We had three excellent entertainers: Steve Rivers (country and western), Dixie (comedian), and Earl (piano). A beautiful buffet was arranged for us by the "Missus" of the King's Arms and we had a very good gathering, over sixty being present, made up of club members and their families and friends. Everyone had a wonderful night and really enjoyed the entertainment.

This made an excellent start to our year's activities and let us hope they go on as well through the year.

Our next club meeting is on Sunday 9th May. Final plans will be announced for our outing to Chester Zoo which will take place on Sunday, 6th June.

D. E. CASHMORE,
Secretary.

SCHOOLBOY EXPLORERS

This Summer, John, son of our St. Dunstaner, HENRY PETTY, B.E.M., of Leeds, is taking part in an expedition to Norway run by a master at his school. Twenty-four sixth form students will be going on this biological and sociological expedition and there will be really tough Arctic conditions where they will be based.

OVINGDEAN NOTES

The Ides of March

March winds, a little rain, some sunny days. Daffodils and crocuses in the garden. Daisies in the fields, birds that sing cheerfully and wake you at dawn. All these signs of Spring are with us at last. By the time you read this the Easter Bonnet Parade will have burst into full bloom and we shall be all ready to welcome the holiday season.

This month our Wednesday Group activities have been extended to include music. On the first Wednesday in the month Miss Dagnall presented the first in a series of gramophone concerts entitled "Music for Music Lovers". As the title suggests, all the records played will be of good music, leaving Sunday evenings free for a lighter type of entertainment.

As promised in their last visit in January, the Brighton Tape Recording Club came again, bringing with them a box of records marked "St. Dunstaners' Requests". These were the records requested by St. Dunstaners who were present on the last occasion. The Club members had managed to beg, borrow or otherwise gain access to all the music asked for, including some that must have been quite difficult to find. Ever ready to work for our entertainment they have again collected a list of requests and hope to return in June and play them to us.

The Rev. Popham Hosford, Padre to St. Dunstan's, took an important part in our Wednesday meetings this month when he came to tell us about his work with the Seamen's Mission in Rotterdam. Padre called his talk "Rotterdam Rolics" and gave us a very entertaining account of life in Rotterdam in general and his work with the seamen of many nations who call at this important port. As well as expressing our appreciation of Padre's talk, we were also able to add our sincere congratulations on the O.B.E. recently presented to him by H.M. the Queen at Buckingham Palace.

Our discussion this month took a slightly different form in that St. Dunstaners were asked to put forward their ideas for a private members bill as if they were in the House of Commons. Many and varied were the suggestions and some of them may

well have given us ideas for future discussion subjects. Incidentally, if any of our readers have any ideas for discussion subjects, don't hesitate to let Miss Dagnall know about them. This is just your chance to argue a pet subject, air a grievance or just generally stir things up. Our popular and hardworking Wednesday Chairman, Mr. J. Stokes, appeared in a different role this month. As well as fulfilling his usual duties at talks and discussions, he read the part of an M.P. in our reading of Wendy Grimwood's comedy "A Woman's Place". Also in this play were Mr. Les Harris and members of the V.A.D. staff.

Annual Get-together

Towards the end of the month, we welcomed our "outside escorts" to their annual get-together, which this year was held in the Canteen. It was a pleasure to see so many of our voluntary helpers, including representatives from the Red Cross, who are so valuable as escorts on long journeys, as well as walkers, playreaders, theatre, Dome and race-goers, Bridge players and all those who help in countless ways. Each guest received a small gift, a purse for the ladies and a "drop of the hard stuff" for the men. After tea there were various competitions and everyone was invited to have a go. A large cake was passed round and its weight guessed. Darts were thrown, everyone trying to get the highest score possible with three darts, and—something new this year—around the walls were pinned colourful advertisements cut from magazines. The game was to guess which products were being advertised—not so easy when the names of the said products had been carefully removed. After the competitions had been judged and the prizes given, the Commandant thanked our guests for all the help they give, and assured them that, as the alterations to Pearson House are completed the Ovingdean modernisation programme begins, they will be needed more than ever to ensure that the operation is completed smoothly.

ODE TO SPRING

by

PEGGY BRETT

Hey nonny nonny, I dance and I sing,
Happy the housewife! Hurray for the Spring.
Dust in high places,
Some cob-webs, and all!
Covers look faded,
And hedges grow tall,
Mint, sprouting bravely,
Calls out for roast lamb,
Blankets to wash . . .
Now it's raining—Oh damn!
Carpets look dingy,
I Hoover in vain,
Don't say the dog's started moulting AGAIN?
Paintwork shows fingermarks,
Furniture, too,
Old Mrs. Down-the-road's
Down with the flu'.
Mirrors are cloudy—
You just cannot win . . .
Mercy! I'm getting a spot on my chin!
Lawn mowers rattle,
Lumbago is rife,
Yells for the Wintergreen—
Who'd be a wife?
Rhubarb and custard,
"Let's all make a wish!"
Pass round the sugar bowl,
Scrape out the dish.
Wasn't that good? Colliwobbles and all—
What's that? no, listen . . . The first cuckoo's call!
Hey nonny nonny, I dance and I sing,
Happy the housewife, Hurray for the Spring.

VERBAL ORGANISATION

by

T. ROGERS

There is no past, nor is there future,
Since both assume the role of present,
When applied to the current procedure
Is a correction stressed by the pedant.

But in the country of the mind,
Past, present and future are intertwined,
The present by the past is made,
And future's path by the present is laid.

The present is pregnant with future's child,
Whose inheritance from the past derived,
So past and future through the present survive,
Though nature oft strange quirks provide.

The present reaps what the past has sown,
Since the past has the present been,
But with the future is held the pawn,
Waiting to answer the present's call.

Thus past and future retain their place,
In the language of the human race,
Though each can only function through
The media of the present's induction.

Like time that flies whilst standing still,
And that pristine lamp in its celestial bowl,
The present fulfils its immutable role,
Using past and future as its verbal tool.



In the Council Chamber.

With Nicholas Ridley, M.P. for Cirencester and Tewkesbury, opening the Tewkesbury by-pass section of the M.5. *Photo: Cheltenham Newspaper Co.*



Ways of Life 15

'DULY AND F

When Leslie Webber greeted Her Majesty th Queen in Tewkesbury on Maundy Thursday it wa the beginning of the most momentous year of hi life. Re-elected to serve a second year in offic covering the town's festival celebrating the 850t anniversary of the consecration of Tewkesbur Abbey and the 500th anniversary of the Battle o Tewkesbury, he has received great honour from hi fellow-citizens.

The way to the civic leadership of Tewkesbur began on Friday, 13th December, 1940. "Not a unlucky day," says Leslie Webber now, but whe he went to Church Stretton to begin his training a a St. Dunstaner he cannot have thought of it as a auspicious occasion.

He was totally blind after a German bomb ha wrecked the Fire Service headquarters where h was stationed as a driver in the early stages of th blitz on London. He says ruefully, "I only serve five hours in the blitz. I was on leave when i started. I reported back at eleven and was knocke out at four o'clock in the afternoon."

After training at St. Dunstan's as a telephonis he worked in Guildford for the Building Societ where he was employed before the war. There h met and married Dorothy, who worked for th same company and, coincidentally, was th daughter of Bill Hallam, who lost his sight in th First World War. After his marriage Leslie decide "It would probably provide a fuller life and a mor interesting career altogether if St. Dunstan's wer willing to retrain me as a physiotherapist."

St. Dunstan's was willing and since then n sighted person could have filled his life better tha Tewkesbury's Mayor since he took over the practic of a retiring war-blinded physiotherapist in th town in 1949 and later a full-time post in th Tewkesbury Hospital sub-group.

Before the war Leslie had no ambitions to ente the hospital service or to play any part in politics Now, between his busy physiotherapy department his civic duties, his work for the Baptist Church a a Deacon and his keen interest in the youth servic

FULLY FULFILL'

Leslie Webber

as a member of the adult management committee of a boys' club in Tewkesbury, he finds little time for hobbies.

Before he was blinded he played the organ. Now he confesses that he had not played for twenty years when he was invited to be organist at a special service in Ovingdean Chapel during a physiotherapy conference, "So I had to get some practice in rather hastily."

A tall man, with the air of a scholar, Leslie Webber has been a member of the Council for eleven years—graduating via the Chamber of Commerce and the Round Table, of which he was a founder member in Tewkesbury.

"The political parties have looked to Rotary and the Round Table for possible candidates for the Council and in point of fact Round Table throughout the country has provided a great many local Councillors. As I was approaching the end of my time in Round Table I was invited to be a candidate on behalf of the Liberal Party and I was elected the first time I stood in 1960."

Every six weeks he attends around twenty meetings of the Council and its Committees in addition to fulfilling the civic and social appearances expected of the Mayor and, of course, his duties at the hospital.

Dorothy acts as his chauffeuse and reader of all the documentation he must keep up with to prepare for meetings. "We usually read up the night before and if there are any parts I want to be reminded of before I leave for the meeting, we just glance at it to revise these facts.

"I do occasionally jot a particular minute number in Braille. Basically, when I am conducting a meeting I always have the agenda in Braille but it would be such a lengthy task, and with the reading relatively slow, that to Braille the entire details of a meeting would be an unreasonable task."

There are not really many problems in Chairing the meetings he explains, "When you are in the chair you always have the Town Clerk sitting next to you.



Councillor and Mrs. Webber at Buckingham Palace for a Garden Party.

He has the full records with him and it is normal for him to assist the Mayor by producing facts and figures on the spot and reading anything aloud. I have always received the very greatest assistance from the chief officers and staff of the Council.

"The Chair has to recognise the Councillors who wish to speak, but it is not a large Council. There are twelve Councillors and four Aldermen and all of us are known to each other intimately so I can recognise their voices."

As a blind Mayor he has worked out a system with his sighted officers on ceremonial occasions. "To a degree you have to have additional advice on the spot as regards positioning and in introductions to other people because obviously you do not know who is coming towards you. Our Town Clerk does it in such a helpful way that there are not really any problems at all as a rule."

Leslie Webber is conscious of the rich history behind him as Mayor of Tewkesbury. "You feel that there is an absolute wealth of history and tradition behind so much in the town, both from a civic angle and in connection with the Abbey."

He is the latest in a line of Mayors dating back to 1686 when a charter of James II appointed the first Mayor. There



Kenneth Smale, D.M.A., Town Clerk, watches as Leslie Webber signs the oath at the Mayor-making in 1970. *Photo: Evesham Journal.*

was a gap until 1698 because, as the Council handbook puts it, "The inhabitants were so neglectful of their duties and so indifferent to their own government that for many years they did not exercise their powers and no Mayor was elected."

It is not so today, says the Mayor. "I think it fair to say that, although one hears a great deal about the lack of interest in local government affairs, in Tewkesbury the interest shown compares very favourably with the larger towns. The percentage of the poll in the local elections is far higher."

Although the Royal visit to Tewkesbury is the grand finale of Leslie Webber's first year in office and the prelude to an eventful second year, there have been highlights in 1970. From Mr. James Hadley, Director of Home Services, British Tourist Authority, Leslie received a "Britain '70" Wedgwood plaque on behalf of the town. It was one of only three awarded last year for outstanding tourist enterprise and marked the painstaking restoration of some of Tewkesbury's historic buildings.

"Another thing, of course, was the achievement of the opening of the motorway, following constant pressure over a period of years to get relief from the traffic which threatened to destroy Tewkesbury.

"These two municipal years are perhaps the most noteworthy in the history of Tewkesbury and it is an outstanding honour to be Mayor during the period. There will be things that I will remember all the rest of my life without any question."

And when it is all over his ambition is to continue as a Councillor. "If I am re-elected." Working in local government and as a physiotherapist swallows up most of his life—is it worth it?

"The main reward is the ability to serve one's fellow-citizens and the management of the affairs of the town is absorbingly interesting," he says.

At the Mayor-making Leslie Webber signed and recited this oath: ". . . I take the said office upon myself and will duly and faithfully fulfill the duties thereof according to the best of my judgment and ability."

He is doing just that.

Receiving from James Hadley of the British Tourist Authority, the Wedgwood plaque awarded to Tewkesbury. *Photo: Cheltenham Newspaper Co.*



Walking

It was unfortunate that the postal strike deprived our readers of the walking results of our last few races, and as space is somewhat limited in this month's *Review*, I will give the results of our last four races at Ewell, and from these they can draw a picture of what has been happening.

4½mile—23rd January

Order of finish	*Handicap time*	*Allowance*	*Actual time*
S. Tutton	**43.25**	**7.45**	**51.10**
R. Youldon	44.08	Scr.	44.08
R. Young	44.11	8.25	52.36
D. Willis	44.27	Scr.	44.27
W. Miller	44.42	Scr.	44.42
J. Wright	44.43	8.05	52.48
C. Stafford	45.14	7.55	53.09
R. Mendham	45.24	0.10	45.34
J. Simpson	48.22	1.15	49.37
C. McLellan	50.25	Scr.	50.25
A. Denny	53.33	Scr.	53.33

Match 4 a side — **St. Dunstan's 15**; Met. Police 27

6 miles—20th February

Order of finish	*Handicap time*	*Allowance*	*Actual time*
R. Mendham	**59.00**	**1.15**	**60.15**
W. Miller	61.22	Scr.	61.22
J. Simpson	61.33	1.45	63.18
E. Allchin	61.21	6.55	68.16
J. Wright	58.40	10.15	68.55
C. Stafford	59.42	10.15	69.57
S. Tutton	61.45	8.30	70.15

7 miles—13th March

Order of finish	*Handicap time*	*Allowance*	*Actual time*
E. Allchin	**67.41**	**8.20**	**76.01**
R. Mendham	68.38	Scr.	68.38
J. Wright	68.42	10.20	79.02
C. Stafford	68.58	11.20	80.18
S. Tutton	69.29	9.40	79.09
J. Simpson	70.19	2.40	72.59
R. Young	75.02	10.20	85.22

6 a side — **St. Dunstan's 43**; Met. Police 35

7 mile championship—27th March

Order of finish	*Actual time*	*Allowance*	*Handicap time*
L. Taylor	**60.01**		
D. Webber	62.58		
K. Turner	63.49		
D. Davies	65.11		
R. Hedger	66.40		
R. Youldon	67.20		
R. Mendham	67.43	Scr.	67.43
W. Miller	69.32	Scr.	69.32
J. Simpson	73.50	4.20	69.30
E. Allchin	76.20	7.20	69.00
S. Tutton	77.30	10.20	67.10
J. Wright	77.43	10.20	67.23
C. Stafford	80.28	11.40	68.48

Match 6 a side — **St. Dunstan's 56**; Met. Police 22

Sir Arthur Pearson Prize

1st T.B. J. Simpson

1st. S.S. R. Mendham

Archie Brown Cup 1970/71 season

The total number of points scored by each member in the Archie Brown Cup competition were as follows:

	Points
R. Mendham	**36**
C. Stafford	34
E. Allchin	34
J. Wright	33
S. Tutton	32
W. Miller	22
R. Young	17
J. Simpson	13
F. Barratt	4
C. Redford	3

Jimmy Wright and Roy Mendham each received plaques presented by Mr. C. Harrison for winning the Archie Brown Cup last year and this year respectively.

W. MILLER.

Bridge Notes

BRIGHTON

The third Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 27th March. The results were as follows:

F. Rhodes and Partner ..	88
W. Scott and J. Huk	73
F. Mathewman and F. Griffee..	66
R. Bickley and H. Kerr ..	62
W. Burnett and J. Whitcombe..	61
J. Chell and P. Pescot Jones ..	60
S. Webster and M. Clements ..	49
A. Dodgson and A. Smith ..	45

LONDON

The fourth Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday, 3rd April. The results were as follows:

F. Pusey and M. Tybinski	71
R. Fullard and J. Lynch	67
R. Stanners and R. Evans	67
R. Armstrong and Miss V. Kemmish	66
P. Nuyens and W. Allen	55
H. Meleson and Partner	52

R. ARMSTRONG,
Captain

NEVER ENDING BRIDGE?

The following tapes are now available:

1. Simple opening suit bid at the one level.
2. The losing trick count.
3. Competitive bidding—tape one. (Over a simple opening suit bid.)
4. Competitive bidding—tape two. (Over a one no trump opening.)
5. Competitive bidding—tape three. (Response to partners opening competitive bid.)

BLOODY BUT UNBOWED

by

Alf Field

Most Bridge Players have had (or it's only a matter of time) the "Character building experience" of being doubled and dropping 800, 1100 or more. Mostly it is because you are (A) too venturesome or (B) just stupid—it depends on whether it is you or your partner. I, as South, held this hand at game all recently.

♤ 10, 4
♡ J, 10, 4
◇ K, 10, 6
♧ Q, 10, 9, 7, 6

West on my left dealt and passed. North (my partner) opened "One Diamond". East passed. What do you bid? Go on, you first! I bid "Two Diamonds", reasoning that North might hold the "Big" Hand or a 5 card suit in Diamonds and my "Two Diamonds" would dissuade or obstruct West. West passed as did my partner. The "snake" on my right now "Doubled". We were 1100 down, could have been 1400 with best defence. My partner did have 12 points. (Balanced!) Came one or two dawns—the "scar" healed and I found myself reading my writings—"If there is not long suit available to Bid you must bid four card suits (any four card) attempting to find the 4-4 fit for trumps at the one level. A bid of 'one' should therefore, be primarily accepted as a suggested trump suit and not to be confirmed (raised) by partner without 4 cards of that suit—any four. To ensure you do not miss the 4-4 fit you must not go past a 4 card suit at the one level unless it is to bid a long suit." Acol bidding is arranged for that purpose. Emphasis is on the 8 cards rather than the point content of the trump suit. I concede (as with Reese) that an opening bid of "one" should be headed by the Jack. My "scar" has twitched and I can hear my friends muttering—"Oh hell! He writes one thing and does another at the table" (supported Diamonds with only K, 10, 6)—O.K. I was half venturesome and half stupid, anyhow I did show you my "scar".

Some more dawns come and go and I am invited into a semi-scrubbers school—there is no one else available—with it's 'nice-of-you-to-join-us', etc., etc. I cut the best partner and after three deals we were in arrears. (5p per 100.) The demi-semi's have bid and made a small slam and enquired, "Did we bid that correctly—could it have been defeated?" I hear myself saying words of encouragement and mentally asking that my thoughts should not be recorded up above. Two hands later North on my left (now vulnerable) dealt and bid "One Club". My partner passed, South bid "One Heart". I held:

♤ K, Q, J, 2
♡ A, K, Q
◇ 9, 7, 4, 3
♧ 8, 6

What do you bid? Go on be my guest. I decided that as my partner could not raise a squeak not vulnerable over "One Club" it would be better to defend, so I passed. North had a "ponder" and bid "Two Hearts".

East passed now, South wriggled, gazed at his score sheet hoping possibly to find they were 40 towards the second game and bid "Three Hearts". Now while that was happening you were like me thinking of what your bid must be so that you will not hesitate. What do you bid over "Three Hearts?" You pass smoothly because you don't want to drive them into Three No Trumps. North raised to "Four Hearts". You have to wait until it is your turn to bid and you double. What would you lead? I decided to go for the spade trick first and led the King. Here is the complete deal:

	♤ 9 ♡ 5, 4, 3, 2 ◇ A, K, J ♧ K, Q, 9, 8, 7	
♤ K, Q, J, 2 ♡ A, K, Q ◇ 9, 7, 4, 3 ♧ 6, 4	N W E S	♤ 10, 8, 7, 3 ♡ J, 10 ◇ Q, 10, 2 ♧ 10, 5, 3, 2
	♤ A, 6, 5, 4 ♡ 9, 8, 7, 6 ◇ 8, 6, 5 ♧ A, J	

South won with Spade Ace and led Heart 6 which I won with Queen and to Trick 3. Led Queen of Spades which was ruffed with Heart 3. Trick 4. South wins with Club Jack. Trick 5. Spade 5 was ruffed with Heart 4. Trick 6 won by Club Ace and Trick 7 Spade 6 is ruffed with Heart 5. Trick 8. King of Clubs is led from North. This was the position:

	♤ — ♡ — ◇ A, K, J ♧ K, Q, 8	
♤ — ♡ A, K ◇ 9, 7, 4, 3 ♧ —	N W E S	♤ — ♡ J ◇ Q, 10, 3 ♧ 10, 5
	♤ — ♡ 9, 8, 7 ◇ 8, 6, 5 ♧ —	

King of Clubs was led and South discarded Diamond 5. I can make only two tricks. Naturally there was an inquest and now there were "Kibitzers" who volunteered suggestions. One was, "Pity you didn't double three Hearts. They would have gone into three N.T. which can't be made." I concentrated on totalling the score and then came the salt. South was smiling (so would I) and said, "Thanks, Alf. Sorry about that—but you're right about those four card suits." I join those two experiences and meekly suggest there could be a lesson. Oh! you might consider that four Hearts should be defeated. Let me know, my partner is anxious.

Congratulations to Ian Partington, son of BERTIE PARTINGTON, of Bolton, Lancs., on achieving his Degree of Bachelor of Dental Surgery at Leeds University.

Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome St. Dunstaners recently admitted to membership. The Review *hopes they will settle down happily as members of our family.*

Thomas Frederick Basson of Cheltenham, Glos., who came to St. Dunstan's in February, 1971, served for 38½ years and was commissioned in the Royal Army Ordnance Corps. He is married and has a grown-up family.

William James Orr of Lisburn, Co. Antrim, was admitted as a full St. Dunstaner in March, 1971. He served in the Royal Ulster Rifles, the Queen's Own Royal West Kent and the Gloucesters, and was a Prisoner of War in Japan. He is married with a son.

James William Thwaites of Burnley, Lancs., who joined St. Dunstan's in March 1971, served in the Royal Artillery during the Second World War. He was a Prisoner of War in the Far East. He is married with a grown-up daughter.

Henry Geller of Woodford Green, Essex, came to St. Dunstan's in March, 1971. He served in the First World War in the 1st Battalion of the King's Liverpool Regiment. Mr. Geller is married.

The late Mr. J. W. Treece

We published an obituary notice about MR. TREECE in the March *Review* since which his widow has given us some interesting further information. We understand that Mr. Treece was totally blind as a result of service in the Royal Naval Reserve in the First World War. He recovered sufficient sight in his left eye to continue serving in the Merchant Navy after the War and he held the rank of Boatswain for no less than 35 years. Unhappily his right eye never recovered and this prevented him from sitting examinations for higher rank. In the circumstances he did wonderfully well to continue serving at sea for such a long period of time.

Family News

Congratulations to GEORGE LAWLOR of Leamore, who attained his 92nd birthday on 14th April, 1971.

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. "DICKY" RICHARDSON of Peacehaven, Sussex, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 22nd April, 1971. Dicky is well known to everyone as the telephonist at Ovingdean.

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. GUY BILCLIFF of Sutton Coldfield, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 6th March, 1971.

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. ROBERT FULLARD of Norbury, London, S.W.16, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 19th April, 1971.

Sincere congratulations to MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM KELLY of Workington, Cumberland, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 26th March, 1971.

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. WALTER LETHBRIDGE of Oldham, Lancs., who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 25th May, 1970. (Rather belated congratulations—but we have only just received the news.)

Ruby Wedding

Very many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. HORACE BOORMAN of Faversham, Kent, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding Anniversary on 8th April, 1971.

Golden Weddings

Warm congratulations to MR. AND MRS. ROBERT BAKER of Cambridge, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 28th March, 1971.

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. CHARLES BLACKETT of Plymouth, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 22nd January, 1971.

Sincere congratulations to MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM COOK of Doncaster, East, Victoria, Australia, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 26th March, 1971. Mr. Cook is an Englishman who was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1918 and went to live abroad in 1947.

Warmest congratulations to MR. AND MRS. ALAN EMERSON of Clacton-on-Sea, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary in December, 1970.

Very many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. JAMES GREENWOOD of Worthing, Sussex, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 29th March, 1971.

Very many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM HARDING of Finchley, N.3, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 27th March, 1971.

Very many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. WALTER HIGGINS of Moreton, Wirral, Cheshire, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 4th April, 1971.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

JOHN COOPER of Rhyl, North Wales, who is pleased to announce that he became a grandfather for the first time, when his daughter, Dorothy, who lives in Australia, gave birth to a daughter, Judith Anne, on 18th February, 1971.

JOSEPH LANGLEY of Brighton, whose first grandchild, John Gordon Langley, was born on 12th March, 1971, to Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Langley, his son and daughter-in-law.

MRS. EMILY MCCLARNAN of Poulton-le-Fylde, Lancs., announces the arrival of another grandson born on 5th March, 1971, who is to be called Robert. She now has four grandchildren.

WILLIAM KELLY of Workington, Cumberland, on the arrival of a grand-daughter on 9th March, 1971.

CECIL DOUGLAS PARKER of Grantham, Lincs., is delighted to announce the arrival of his first grandchild, Lynn, born to Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Parker, his son and daughter-in-law.

Great Grandfather

Many congratulations to:

JOSEPH RAINS of Nottingham, who is pleased to announce that he has become a great-grandfather for the second time when his grand-daughter, Mrs. Waterhouse of Crewe, gave birth to a son Duncan James, on 14th March, 1971.

ALEXANDER STERNO of Cheltenham, Gloucestershire, who is very pleased to announce the birth of his first great-grandson, Matthew, born to his grand-daughter, Olivia, on 25th January, 1971. He is a brother for Esther, Rebecca and Delilah.

Linda, daughter of HUGH GALLAGHER of Blackpool, was married to Paul Taylor of Blackpool on 3rd April, 1971.

Judith, daughter of CECIL WILSON of Brough, East Yorkshire, was married to Michael Benson on 10th April, 1971.

Sheila, daughter of JOHN MARTIN of Boreham Wood, Herts., married Tony Hennessey on 27th March, 1971.

Deaths

We offer our sincere sympathy to:

GEORGE LAWLOR of Leamore, near Walsall, Staffs., who mourns the death of his wife on 19th March, 1971.

GEORGE NUTTALL of Bonehill, near Tamworth, Staffs., on the death of his wife on 22nd March, 1971.

CHARLES WHEELER of St. Dunstan's, Ovingdean, on the death of his daughter, Mrs. Maureen Gray, aged 48 years, who died in hospital on 26th March, 1971.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Dr. J. Struan Alexander, O.B.E. *S.A.M.C.*

Struan Alexander, of Durban, South Africa, died on the 20th March, 1971.

He was a South African doctor who served in both World Wars, was a prisoner of war in Italy, and first came to St. Dunstan's in London in 1947. He later returned to Durban and was a South African St. Dunstaner. He worked for many years as a specialist in physical medicine, only retiring fully in 1965. His health had deteriorated by then and he later entered a nursing home, where he remained permanently. He leaves a widow and family by his first marriage.

Patrick J. Conlin. *4th King's Liverpool Regiment.*

Patrick J. Conlin of Malden, Essex, died on 24th March, 1971. He was 79 years of age.

He enlisted in the 4th King's Liverpool Regiment in 1908 and served with them until his discharge in 1916, coming to St. Dunstan's in the same year. He trained in Braille reading, writing and typewriting and had considered telephony but decided against this. Mr. Conlin started his office career as a Braille shorthand typist and worked for 25 years as a Civil Servant in various offices, mostly in London. He retired from work in 1955 and moved to Essex a year later where he and his wife have lived in retirement.

Unfortunately, Mr. Conlin did not enjoy good health and in January this year was admitted to hospital, although his health improved sufficiently to return home. He leaves a widow.

James Cooney. *Labour Corps.*

James Cooney of Worthing, Sussex, died on 23rd March, 1971. He was 81 years of age.

He enlisted in the Labour Corps in October 1917 and served with them until March 1918 and came to St. Dunstan's a year later. His health was not very robust and he trained in netting, basket work and typewriting and was able to open a small basket-ware shop in Worthing, where he worked up a reasonable trade doing chair repairs, cycle baskets etc. He lost a son in the 2nd World War and his first wife died in 1944. Mr. Cooney remarried a few years later and their daughter, Josephine, who is now a school teacher, has shared with her mother, the nursing of Mr. Cooney in recent years when his health gave reason for concern. Mr. Cooney lived most of his life in Worthing and when his health no longer permitted him to do Basketry he regularly made string-bags for St. Dunstan's stores and did this work right up to the week of his death.

He leaves a widow and daughter, Josephine.

In Memory

Edward Grant. *Royal Scots.*

Edward Grant of Hadfield, Via Hyde, Cheshire, died on 28th March 1971. He was 76 years of age.

He enlisted in the Royal Scots from 1915 to 1919 and was the victim of a mustard gas attack. He had tuition in netting when he came to St. Dunstan's in 1950 and he also for many years derived great pleasure from his greenhouse. Until latterly he enjoyed holidays at Ovingdean and was a good attender at North Country Reunions. He had been in poor health and he died in hospital where he had been admitted a fortnight previously. He leaves a widow and family.

William Grimwood. *Royal Marines.*

William Grimwood of Fleetwood, Lancashire, died suddenly on 13th March 1971. He was 53 years of age.

He enlisted in the Royal Marines from 1940 to 1941. In December of that year he came to St. Dunstan's and was trained for industry. He spent a few years in an industrial job until ill health compelled him to give it up. Mr. Grimwood was married in December 1970.

He leaves a widow and relations.

William Douglas Hope. 1*st Scots Guards.*

Douglas Hope, of Tunbridge Wells, Kent, died on the 30th March, 1971, which was his 85th birthday.

He enlisted in 1914 and was commissioned in the Scots Guards. He was blinded and ultimately came to St. Dunstan's in 1917. He had business interests in London, but eventually he and his sister, who cared for him for some fifty years, settled in Tunbridge Wells. Miss Hope died in 1966, but he continued to live independently in a hotel, until poor health made it necessary for him to move into a nursing home about a fortnight before his death.

George Gordon Madieson. 1/4 *Seaforth Highlanders.*

George Gordon Madieson of Brighton, Sussex, died on 6th April, 1971. He was 80 years of age.

He enlisted in the 1/4 Seaforth Highlanders and served with them from May, 1915, to June, 1916, when he came to St. Dunstan's. He trained in poultry farming and also learned basket making, netting and typewriting. Unfortunately his wife was very ill and died in 1919. Later on Mr. Madieson remarried and decided to give up poultry farming but concentrated on basket work. In 1931 Mr. Madieson moved to Brighton, where he has remained ever since. His second wife died in 1961 and since then he has been looked after by relatives and in particular by his cousin by marriage, Mrs. Mary Holmes. In recent years Mr. Madieson has enjoyed a happy retirement and spent sometime each year visiting relatives in the North of England.

John Maryon Drucquer. *Essex Regiment.*

John Maryon Drucquer of Hove, Sussex, died on 24th March, 1971. He was 72 years of age.

He served with the Essex Regiment from 1917 until 1919 but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1959. Mr. Drucquer had already retired from the Administrative Staff of London University and he and his wife lived in Dorset until 1960 when they moved to Sussex. Unfortunately Mr. Drucquer had been in poor health practically throughout his retirement and in recent years was more or less housebound. He died in his home after a long illness.

He leaves a widow.

Wilfred Wilson. 9*th West Riding Regiment.*

Wilfred Wilson of Blackburn, Lancashire, died on 23rd March, 1971. He was 80 years of age.

He served in the 9th West Riding Regiment from 1915 to 1916 but his sight did not deteriorate until 1932 when he came to St. Dunstan's.

He trained in netting and mat making and also kept poultry on a modest scale for a number of years. He was very fond of his vacations at Brighton and was actually staying at Northgate House during the illness and sojourn in hospital of Mrs. Wilson. He was only ill for a few days and his death was unexpected.

He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

Ernest Woofenden. *Leicestershire Regiment.*

Ernest Woofenden of Leicester died on 10th December, 1970. He was 61 years of age.

He served in the Leicestershire Regiment from 1943 to 1945 and was wounded in Italy in November, 1944, and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1945. He trained in industry and was working right up to the time of his very sudden death. He was first class at his job and very highly respected. He enjoyed Midland Reunions and will be much missed at future meetings.

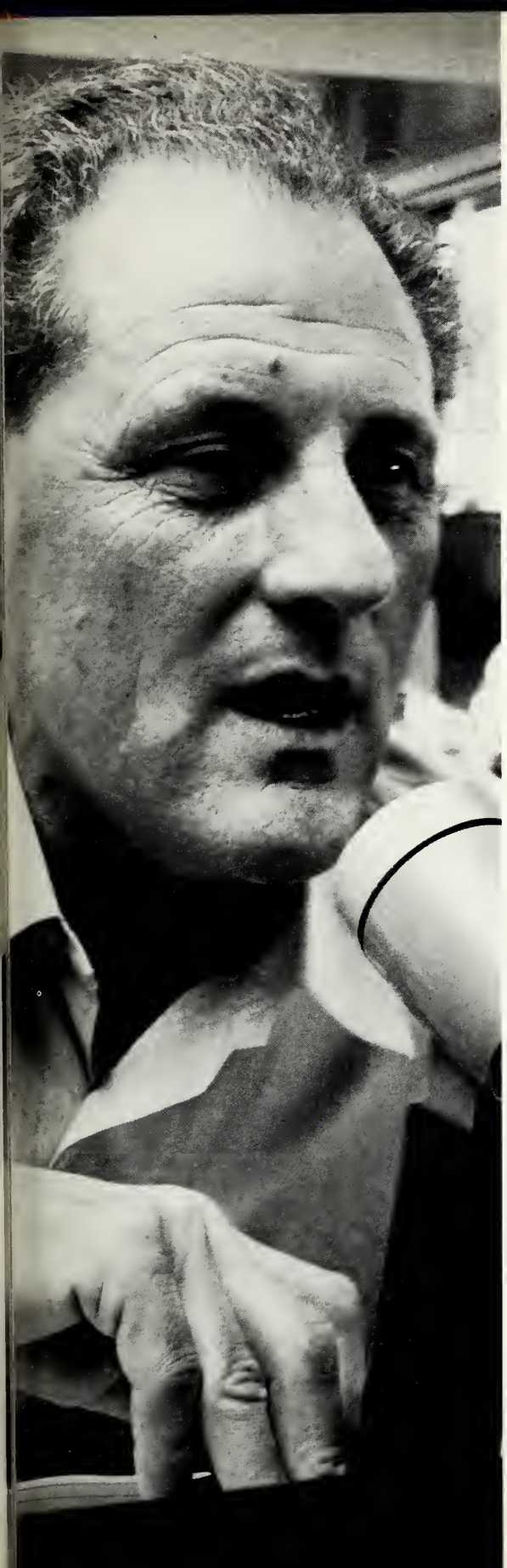
He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

Thomas Arundell Van Zeller, M.C. *Royal Tank Corps.*

Tom Van Zeller, of Oundle, Northants, died on the 26th March, 1971, at the age of 86 years.

He was a regular Officer who lost one eye in the First World War and the sight of the other eye deteriorated when he was elderly and very ill. He became a St. Dunstaner in 1970, but had then for some time been a permanent resident in hospital near his home. He leaves a widow and large family; one of his daughters, who had lived abroad for many years, returned home only three weeks before his death and was able to join the others in their frequent visits to the hospital, which meant so much to him.

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Space Signals at Ovingdean

Eleven St. Dunstaner radio hams and short-wave listeners gathered at Ovingdean over the week-end 12th-14th March for the fourth Ham Radio Week-end.

Although there was disappointment that, for the first time, GB3STD failed to make contact with Iris de Reuck, our South African girl "ham", there were other interesting conversations over the air with, among others, Stan in Venice, Peter in Munich and Paul in New Jersey, U.S.A.

The St. Dunstaners were also able to hear radio signals from thousands of light years away in space. These were tape-recorded by Mr. Ronald Ham, F.R.A.S., through his radio telescope. In his talk, Mr. Ham gave his audience a "look" through sound, "millions of light years into space at galaxies which dwarf our own. Out of a hundred thousand million stars," said Mr. Ham, "our sun is a minor star of no galactic importance." Nevertheless, he explained how sun-spot activity can affect radio transmissions and provide freak long-distance signals. This, again, he illustrated with tape-recordings of such signals received.

History Survey

Another welcome guest was Mr. Fred Ward, President of the Radio Society of Great Britain, who travelled all the way from Derby to attend. His survey of the history of the amateur radio movement in Britain greatly interested the St. Dunstaner hams.

His concluding remarks sum up the fascination amateur radio has for some 13,000 licensed operators today. "Early amateurs were a little body of people ranging from dustmen to Royalty. Today the field has widened still further to take in the handicapped. Radio has opened up the world. There are no barriers. Nobody now can say he is alone if he is an amateur. He has only to switch on and there is somebody to talk to."

Eric Rowe, at the microphone of GB3STD, talks to a fellow amateur in the United States.

Ham Radio Weekend

Ronald Ham giving his lecture.

A "bug-key"—electronic morse sender—demonstrated by Ted John.



Alan Reynolds admires Fred Ward's Presidential chain. One of the links reads "Captain Ian Fraser 1928".





St Dunstans REVIEW JUNE

Wally Thomas with Mike Neal in the cockpit of a T 21 glider.

Over Lasham.



RIDING THE WIND

by David Castleton

From around 1,000 feet the village of Lasham in Hampshire with its cottages, pond and church tower looks like the home of children's television puppets, Camberwick Green.

As the glider idles over the village the airfield from which we were launched comes into view. Its mile and a half runway, long enough for large jet aircraft, is just at present a track for the powerful motor-trucks which launch the gliders.

It is on the same principle that fathers use when they run into the wind to launch junior's kite that our glider rose into the air. Towed on 1,000 feet of steel rope the machine lifts off the runway in a surprisingly short distance to climb rapidly until the line is cast-off by the pilot, Mike Neal.

Now riding the wind in silence with the slipstream tousling our hair we can see the other gliders strewn around on the grass in front of the Lasham Gliding Centre

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St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 620 **JUNE 1971** 5p MONTHLY

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Lt. Col. The Hon. Edward Dunlop, O.B.E., G.M., M.P.P.

Many Church Stretton St. Dunstaners will remember Major Edward Dunlop, who married the Canadian V.A.D., Dorrie Tupper. He has been promoted to the rank of Lieutenant Colonel on the retired list and appointed Hon. Lt. Col. of the 3rd Bn. of his Regiment, the Queen's Own Rifles of Canada.

He has been a member of the Ontario Legislature for many years and I learn that on the 1st March he was sworn to the Executive Council of Ontario, "colonial" equivalent of Privy Council, as Minister without Portfolio, which means that he serves the Cabinet in general ways without a department of his own. He writes that it is extremely interesting and he is enjoying it very much.

All his old friends will wish to send Edward Dunlop their warm congratulations.

Pensions and Allowances

Following the practice of earlier occasions, there is in this magazine an inset which deals with war pensions and other benefits in considerable detail. This is quite a complicated document but, as Mr. D. J. G. Jones, our Legal Officer, and Mr. L. Slade, our Pensions Officer, point out, any St. Dunstaner or widow, who wants to know how he or she is affected, may write to the Pensions Officer for information.

It is difficult to judge the true value of the awards because they do not come into effect until the last week in September and we do not know to what extent the cost of living may rise in the next six months. However, at the moment when the announcements were made in Parliament, the rise in war pensions and allowances varied from approximately 19% to approximately 28% and the cost of living had risen by approximately 11% since the last award. On the face of it therefore, the arrangement seems satisfacotry, perhaps even not ungenerous.

When the matter comes before the House of Lords, I will point out how important it is that the value of these awards should be maintained and enjoyed and not whittled away by any future undue rise in the cost of living.

All my friends in the ex-Service world, including St. Dunstaners, know very well that I have been a parliamentarian for a very long time and also that I belong to the Conservative Party. Nevertheless I have always maintained an independent view about this matter and have dealt with it in Parliament on a non-party basis. Broadly speaking, we may say that all Governments of all parties have done their best to treat disabled ex-Servicemen reasonably well. I have made representations to all Governments and, when they have made reasonable awards, have praised them and thanked them, and I do so now.

Don't Keep Money Under the Mattress

In the March *Review* I read a paragraph in which St. Dunstaners were recommended to use a Bank for their money. The Editor most wisely pointed out that this was of particular value during the postal strike because monies could be transferred from St. Dunstan's Bank to the St. Dunstaner's local Bank when the postal service was held up.

I mention this matter because there are two other reasons for using a Bank: one is to avoid keeping loose money in the pocket or the house and the other is that, if the money is placed on deposit, it earns interest. There are so many branches of the leading Banks that there is almost sure to be one within reasonable distance of any St. Dunstaner and, if any reader writes to the Accountant at P.O. Box 58, 191 Old Marylebone Road, NW1 5QN, he will advise him how to set about making use of a Bank. If the St. Dunstaner wants to keep a little money nearer home, he can of course make use of the Post Office and a visit to the postmaster or postmistress will readily inform him how to do this.

Fraser of Lonsdale

Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome a St. Dunstaner recently admitted to membership. The Review *hopes he will settle down happily as a member of our family.*

Jaroslaw Majchrowicz of London, W.12. He served in the Polish Army during the Second World War and is now living in London and working in a food producing factory. He is unmarried.

COMING EVENTS

Grocers' Outing 1971

Wednesday, 14th July. Coaches leave Ovingdean 1.40 p.m. and Portland Place 1.50 p.m. The Outing is to Hampton Court followed by a river trip to Richmond.

P.S. Please note any St. Dunstaner living within a reasonable distance of Hampton Court who would like to meet the main party for tea at 4 p.m. making their own way there, please notify **Mrs. Lillie, 11 Lancaster Road, Brighton, BN1 5DG,** before the end of June.

RALPH PACITTI of London, N.W.2, is a telephonist but his hobby is singing and he specialises in opera. He has recently obtained a Certificate of Merit at the Brent Music Festival held last February.

American Honour for Dr. Broadbent

DR. DONALD BROADBENT, F.R.S., Chairman of St. Dunstan's Scientific Committee, is one of three British scientists to have been elected a Foreign Associate of America's National Academy of Sciences. Those chosen for what has been termed "one of the highest honours that can be bestowed by the Academy on a scientist who is not a citizen of the United States" bring the total of Foreign Associates to 117.

The *Review* offers Dr. Broadbent its warm congratulations.

"Listening Ear"

MAUREEN LEES of Birkenhead, Cheshire, tells us of a new Society called the Joint Involvement Mutual Society (The Jims) and the idea is to help lonely people, the sick, the young, the old, the housebound, and the active. The speed of everything to-day is such that no-one has time to listen to anyone else. This is the aim of the Society—that there will always be a "listening ear".

There is a monthly magazine and members also get to know each other by telephone. Members range from the bedfast, wheel chair dwellers, blind, widows and widowers. There are also a large number of people anxious and willing to be involved in helping others including nurses, novelists, journalists and guiders.

The organiser of the society is **Mrs. Joan M. Butchard, "White-Rails", 86, Turnpike Road, Aughton, Ormskirk, Lancs.**

Reunions 1971

SOUTHAMPTON

The Reunion season opened at the Polygon Hotel, Southampton on April 22nd when the first of eleven regional reunions planned for this year took place under the Chairmanship of Mr. Michael Delmar-Morgan, the youngest member of St. Dunstan's Council. Mrs. M. Y. Lyall, was Welfare Visitor responsible.

25 St. Dunstaners, 8 from the first War and 17 from the second attended the Reunion with their wives or escorts. Mrs. Sheila McLeod, well-known to campers at H.M.S. *Daedalus*, was their guest. Mrs. Avis Spurway who was to have been with her was suffering from a bout of 'flu but sent a message of good wishes through Mr. Wills.

Mr. Delmar-Morgan, welcoming St. Dunstaners on behalf of the Council, referred to his membership in these terms: "It is the intention, I think, of other members of the Council that there should be younger people on it in order to carry on the spirit of St. Dunstan's. I hope I am going to be able to serve the Council and yourselves as well as the great people who have been on it before me."

Australian Visit

Mr. Delmar-Morgan went on to describe a visit to Australia during which he had the opportunity to motor through the centre of the continent.

"Australia is a country of many faces", he said, "the East Coast strip which is comparatively fertile and its inner heart which is desolate. There is nothing but dust and small pebbles. I am sure the people who went to the Moon could have just as easily obtained their samples from the heart of Australia."

Motoring along the bull-dozed roads can be a little frightening, he said, "You can see for miles ahead of you, the road just goes over the horizon. You go on and on through this barren wilderness. It really is not the place to break down or have a puncture. In fact you are advised to have enough water to keep alive for at least five days".

In contrast was Alice Springs, "It is a lovely town set in the midst of a chain of hills and in the evening sunlight you can see the hills glittering with their ore deposits. Of all the unbelievable things it has 24 swimming pools in the midst of all this barren country." Mr. Delmar-Morgan explained that Alice Springs is sustained by an artesian basin, "and it is said that this particular basin is drying up. They are not prepared to say how much water is left".

Mr. Delmar-Morgan concluded by expressing thanks to the Welfare Staff, "who have done so much to make this lunch a success".

Mr. Wills in his speech, reported in the account of the Bristol Reunion which follows, also referred to his travels, this time in Soviet Russia.

Vote of Thanks

Leonard Arnold of Parkstone proposed the vote of thanks on behalf of St. Dunstaners. After expressing appreciation of Mr. Delmar-Morgan's speech and his presence at the Reunion "to shed the light of youth amongst us", he said, "It is remarkable to me that the staff of St. Dunstan's, although they, especially on occasions like this, do a 12 or 14 hour day, never seem to work to rule or to go slow. It is up to us not to be slow in showing our appreciation of all that they, from Lord Fraser through every branch of St. Dunstan's, do for us St. Dunstaners of both World Wars. I hope you will all give a hearty vote of thanks to our Chairman to-day, Mr. Wills, Miss Rogers, Mrs. Lyall and everybody else connected with our wonderful organisation."

BRISTOL

Two clouds hung over the Reunion held at the Grand Hotel on Saturday, 24th April. The first was the absence of Mr. Donald Hopewell, M.A., Ll.B., the member of St. Dunstan's Council who should have presided but was unable to do so owing to a temporary indisposition. The second was the weather itself. Torrential rain fell on the previous day, and more rain on the day itself was soon followed by snow in

Gloucestershire with the coldest April day since records have been kept.

It was, however, a very happy reunion with a total of 123 people present including 56 St. Dunstaners. Miss Meyer was the Welfare Visitor in charge of the arrangements assisted by Miss Newbold. The guests included Mr. Gordon King recently retired from Shell-Mex and BP, Ltd., who are such splendid employers of St. Dunstan's trained telephonists. Messages of regret were received from Mrs. Spurway who had 'flu and Miss Oliphant who was indisposed but sent her love.

In his speech after lunch Mr. C. D. Wills, Welfare Superintendent, welcomed the guests with a special word for four St. Dunstaners, attending their first Reunion, Major Thomas Basson, Cheltenham, William Dunlop, Cardiff, Wyndham Pitt, Bridgend, and Trevor Tatchell, Cardiff.

Invitation to Russia

Following the interest aroused by the article "Russian Visit", which we printed in last November's *Review*, Mr. Wills said, that several St. Dunstaners had mentioned in correspondence that they would like to hear more about the visit which he made last September with two colleagues. The invitation came to St. Dunstan's from Mr. Boris Zimin, War Blinded President of the All Russia Society for the Blind. The Society looks after all blind people in Russia, including the war blinded, and makes a very thorough job of it though not in a way to appeal to British individualism.

"The majority of the blind population," said Mr. Wills, "is organised in communities around the factories, known as Training-production centres, where they work alongside an equal number of sighted colleagues. They live in blocks of modern flats and hostels which, like the factories, are all owned by the Society; and each settlement is provided with a community centre which includes a Braille library, theatre, gymnasium and other facilities for recreation, discussion and education. Each factory has a medical centre where everyone is given a monthly check-up.

"Blind people are employed mainly upon machine operating, assembly and inspection, but we met a number who are senior executives and engineers in the factories and there are several thousands of intellectual workers, lawyers, musicians, lecturers, teachers and masseurs. There are also some nine thousand farm workers. All are trained in the Society's Work-Rehabilitation School or Vocational Training Centres.

"In Russia all blind people receive a state pension, which increases in proportion to their earnings, and students receive a 50% greater allowance than their sighted colleagues. Working conditions in the factories we visited were excellent and blind people work only six hours each day. One in Moscow, in a setting of gay flower beds and flowering trees and shrubs, was linked to a nine storey block of residential flats by an avenue of apple-trees. Inside it was decorated in pastel colours with curtains at the windows and pot plants everywhere. The main entrance was decorated with portraits of the best workers as a reward for their efforts. The Russians have a great love of flowers and everywhere we went we were presented with massive bouquets to our everlasting embarrassment.

Ancient Monasteries

"During our stay in Moscow we visited the country town of Souzdal about 120 miles due west where four ancient fortified monasteries were undergoing the process of renovating, having been badly damaged by the Nazis. In the Refectory of one of them we were entertained to a traditional meal by the Board of the local branch of the Society. A delicious kind of stew was served in earthenware pots covered with a lid of pastry, and mead, brewed from a recipe handed down by the monks, was ladled from ornately varnished wooden bowls into matching tumblers with similarly decorated wooden handles. It was a delightful brew but rather potent so you can appreciate that, after being topped up with much vodka in which many toasts were exchanged, we were more than a little hazy about what we saw during the afternoon that followed.

"From Moscow," Mr. Wills continued, "we travelled by night train to Pskov accompanied by our lady interpreter and the partially sighted editor of the Society's Journal *Our Life*. There we were met at 4 a.m. by the elderly lady director of the local branch and all her staff and presented with huge bouquets. They made

a great fuss of us during our stay and when we left by train for Leningrad, presented us each with more flowers and a key which, they said, would open the doors of all the lovely girls in Pskov. Unfortunately it was too late for us to use them.

"From Leningrad, the most cosmopolitan city we visited, full of American tourists, we flew to Kiev, a most beautiful city in the hills above the river Kniever and thence returned to Moscow by night train.

"I shall always remember several incidents during our train journeys. One was the soft voices of our two Russian companions singing folk songs in time to the beat of the train wheels as we meandered through the night at a top speed of 40 m.p.h., all five of us sitting in our compartment round a huge melon cutting it into great slices and dripping juice from ear to ear. I am sure we convinced our Russian friends that there is truth in the saying that Englishmen are a little mad, but nevertheless, they showed us warm friendship and even affection, when we said our farewells at Moscow airport. Perhaps the most amusing thing of the whole trip was, however, the way in which we were searched for arms by B.E.A. staff before we were allowed to board the B.A.C. 1-11 which brought us home."

Loyal Toast

Our St. Dunstaner Leslie Webber, Mayor of Tewkesbury, proposed the loyal Toast and later told the company something about the visit by Her Majesty the Queen and H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh, to the borough of which he is first citizen for the presentation of Maundy money on 8th April, reported in our May *Review*.

Leslie, who has been re-elected Mayor for a second term in the year just begun, said that his duties included more than official functions. The Mayor was responsible for decisions on all sorts of Borough matters. This was the first visit of a reigning monarch to Tewkesbury for 120 years and the initial presentations to Her Majesty were made by the Duke of Beaufort, Lord Lieutenant of the County. The principle of the Maundy Service was humility, said Leslie Webber, although for a long time now the Monarch no longer washed the feet of the recipients of the money distributed as had been done hundreds of years ago. The recipients are people of limited means who have given service to the community.

Mayor's Duties

The Queen and the Duke lunched at a local school and it was part of Leslie's duties as Mayor to present a number of officials to Her Majesty before the meal. Sitting at table with the Queen on his right and the Duke of Edinburgh on his left, Leslie Webber found conversation easy and informal. The talk ranged over problems of education and the family. The Queen said that there were not many occasions when the whole of her family could be together. Her Majesty spoke warmly of Colonel Sir Michael Ansell when his name was mentioned. After lunch, Leslie Webber made a presentation of a Spode plate to the Queen on behalf of the Borough and a Battle of Tewkesbury sword to the Duke of Edinburgh, who remarked as it was brought in, "What's that dangerous looking weapon?" Referring to the Duke of Beaufort, the Queen said smilingly that at the time of the battle his ancestors were on the other side.

Supporter of the Monarchy

Concluding, Leslie Webber said that both the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh went out of their way to make everyone feel at ease. There was an opportunity for all groups to meet the royal couple. The convention was that one merely touched hands when presented to Her Majesty but, said Leslie, the Queen gave him a warm handshake. He had always been a supporter of the Monarchy, but this visit, the memory of which he would treasure for the rest of his life, had given him an entirely fresh and enhanced admiration and affection for Queen Elizabeth II which would always be with him.

The lunch at the Grand Hotel included a Baron of beef borne in by two chefs and preceded by a Scottish Piper all of whom were given a good round of applause. This was referred to by Henry Foster who proposed the vote of thanks on behalf of St. Dunstaners. Mr. Foster expressed everybody's regret at the absence of Mr. Hopewell and deep appreciation of everything done by St. Dunstan's on that day and in the past. He thanked the staff especially Miss Meyer. The meal was of surpassing excellence.

What is in a Name, Anyway?

by

Phillip Wood

Everyone, I am sure, is familiar with the cruelly-misquoted line, "What's in a name? That which we call a rose, by any other name would smell as sweet . . . "

But would it, I wonder? Romeo and Juliet, those "star-crossed lovers", epitomise for all time the agony and the ecstasy of tragic teenage love. But just suppose they'd had different names, say, Albert and Gladys. Can you imagine . . .

"But soft, what light by yonder window breaks? 'Tis the east, and Gladys is the sun . . " It doesn't sound quite the same, somehow.

And again in the same scene . . .

"Albert, Albert, wherefore art thou Albert?" Juliet, (Beg pardon, Gladys) would probably have collapsed in a fit of giggles, fallen off the balcony and ruined the whole thing.

Still with Shakespeare, take Iago. Now there was a double-dyed dirty dog—if you'll pardon the alliteration. Now if his mum had only called him Trevor (or even Phillip!)—well, it could have made all the difference in the world! He would almost certainly have proved a true and loyal friend to Othello and Desdemona would still be alive today, if you see what I mean.

The truth is that in literature we have come to associate certain names with clearly-defined human weaknesses and qualities. Dickens abounds in these evocative labels—the arch-sycophant Uriah Heep, Mr. Micawber, ever the impecunious optimist, and, of course, Scrooge, Top of the Misers League. Incidentally, it is worth recalling that Ebenezer did turn over a dramatic new leaf and became a very nice guy indeed. But, because baddies are much more interesting than goodies, the name of Scrooge will always remain synonymous with meanness.

In less exalted fiction names have become as stereotyped as the characters which bear them. Nigel and Howard are sophisticated whisky-&-soda, Old-School-Tie types who actually own their dinner-jackets and always know what to do with all those knives and forks.

Tom, Bill and Ted, on the other hand, are down-to-earth decent chaps who watch "Coronation Street", like the odd pint with the lads and are always considerate to The Little Woman.

The girls, oddly enough, seem often to have "utility" names. Kathleen or Joan or Veronica can be just about anybody, the maid who says, "You are wanted on the telephone, my Lord," a Chelsea debutante-model or a mini-skirted typist with a bed-sitter in the Fulham Road.

But you can't miss the villainesses. Apart from being very easy on the eye, they all seem to have slightly foreign names. Natascha, you can bet your Sunday cloak and dagger, is up to no good at all. Sonia is tall and slinky with expensive tastes in drinks and a weakness for black chiffon next to her boy-friends.

In real life we are all jealously protective about our names, ordinary though they might be. You can steal a man's money, steal his wife, even knock over his beer—and like as not he'll forgive you. But misspell or mispronounce his name—and you have made an enemy for life.

I once had a Sergeant-major, a very decent fellow indeed, liked and respected by all his men. But something dark and twisted in the man compelled him on all occasions to address me as "Woods". In vain I tried to reason with him.

"Wood! In the singular! Not the plural!" I said.

"Wood! Just think of the stuff they make doors out of—W-O-O-D!" I said. It was no use.

Our relationship never really got off the ground. What crumb of satisfaction I derived from calling him "Bombardier" wasn't much in the way of compensation, either.

The British have an unenviable reputation for child-cruelty. This manifests itself in the weird and outlandish names with which they saddle their helpless offspring.

Obviously I can't (or daren't!) give examples. But suffice to say that so often

when I hear mums addressing their small sons, it sounds more like a scene from a current Western extravaganza or a training-stable for Pop-singers!

Happily, there are exceptions. I like the story of the old lady who stopped to admire a new baby. "And what have you called him?" she asked the proud mum. "Adam", she replied. The old lady shook her head in amused bewilderment. "You modern young women," she said, "with your new-fangled names!"

But it seems to be baby girls who arouse the latent streak of refined sadism in parents. The result can be seen and heard in a rash of spine-chilling labels culled from the more exotic, less literary, paperbacks.

I think the French have the right idea. They have a kind of "official list" of permitted names. This does protect innocent children from the more repulsive flights of fancy to which so many parents seem unhappily to be prone.

Although I wouldn't be a bit surprised to discover that even they had become lax. At this very moment there is probably a little French boy called Jean-Shayne—instead of Jean-Paul after his dad.

On the other hand, perhaps the kids don't really mind their kinky names. Perhaps they learn to love them. Perhaps the children with the more prosaic names secretly envy them! I am reminded of my own daughter, then aged eight, who one day announced that she was going to change her name forthwith. She was a little tired, she said, of being Judith Wood. "Very well," I said, "And what do you propose to call yourself in future?"

She pondered a moment, then answered, "April Tchaikovsky". Surely, there must be a moral here, somewhere.

So—what's in a name, anyway? Possibly nothing at all. It occurs to me that my own name, Phillip, means "Lover of horses".

Which is ridiculous.

I never backed a horse in my life.

Letter to the Editor

From F. G. Geller of Woodford Green, Essex

My father, Henry Geller, was pleased to hear of your welcome to him in the May issue of your *Review*. He wishes me to point out, however, that he is proud to have served in the 1st Battalion of the Kings Royal Rifle Corps (the 60th Rifles) in the 2nd Division, not the Kings Liverpool Regiment. He served in France from June 1916 until he was invalided home after a mustard gas attack in March 1918.

On a personal note, I served in the Fleet Air Arm for many years, and was pleased to note that H.M.S. *Daedalus* still maintains its tradition of entertaining a party from St. Dunstan's every summer. I remember well what good company your amazingly cheerful and competent chaps were.

New Lights Helping the Blind

Audible traffic indicator installations have been described as "a godsend". A set recently placed in Paignton, have prompted many letters of appreciation to Torbay County Borough Council.

THANKS

Miss Everett wishes to thank the host of well-wishers who have sent gifts, flowers, get well cards, letters and kind messages to her. She is deeply appreciative of these expressions of good will and would find it impossible to thank everyone personally. Miss Everett has had an operation and is now making a good recovery and hopes it will not be too long before she is visiting St. Dunstaners again.

The Treble Chance

With the much coveted Archie Brown Cup for his consistent good performances during the past season, and the 7 miles Championship Cup Roy Mendham was striving hard to add the third, the London to Brighton Cup, to his collection on May 22nd. To succeed, would have made Roy the first St. Dunstaner to hold all three trophies at the same time. He almost made his treble chance but, with only 8 miles to go, Billy Miller overtook him to win the trophy by 7½ minutes. This was Billy's 15th, and last, London to Brighton.

OVINGDEAN NOTES

Easter Parade

The main event of April, has been, of course, Easter Weekend, and remembering all the advance publicity we gave to the subject in recent *Reviews*, it will come as no great surprise to our readers that we are about to report on "Easter Bonnets". Our first ever Parade last year was so outstanding that we were almost afraid to hold another in case it was a flop. What a relief! It was not! The number of bonnets was perhaps not quite so overwhelming as last year (and how overwhelming that was!) but we still had a wonderful collection and all were of such a high standard of ingenuity and originality that the judges had a very tough job. It would be true to say that some were outstandingly clever and all the prizes were very well deserved. Our judges were Mr. and Mrs. Lillie of the Grocers' Association and it gave us great pleasure to have them with us.

PRIZE WINNERS

Freddie Barratt	*Boat Race*
Bob Evans	*Triple Crown (Wales)*
Cyril Eighteen	*Strikes Galore*
John Lee	*All your Eggs in One Basket*
Marguerite Tickner	*Spare Roll*
Margaret Stanway	*Hot Cross Buns*
Teddy Mills	*Decimal Dunce*
"Mac" Macgregor	*Perth Pill*
Miss J. Meiluss, V.A.D.	*Alice Springs*
Joe Clare	*Last of the Old Pennies*
Dorothy Edwards	*Sweet Spring*
Miss J. Briant, V.A.D.	*Daffodil*

The house was full for the holiday weekend as usual. Parties went to Plumpton Races on Easter Saturday and Monday and fortunately the weather smiled upon them even if fortune didn't. We were similarly fortunate for the two Drives, when we sallied forth to sample the cream teas of Mrs. Gunn at Wineham's and at Drusilla's, Alfriston. We must surely be the cream tea experts in this part of the world by now! But it is a very good way to enable our less active guests to get out and about into the countryside.

On Easter Sunday we had a crowded Lounge for a Concert given by Jay Thomas and her party from Worthing. Miss Thomas has now been bringing her entertainers to Ovingdean for 18 years. This is a wonderful record and as many of the young people she brings are her pupils, we do, as Miss Thomas says, watch them all grow up and look forward to their annual visit. Sid Tarry led a vote of thanks to Miss Thomas and Eric Neill presented her with a bouquet of spring flowers.

We were very ambitious on Good Friday when we presented, as a change from the usual play-readings, an anthology of poetry, prose, proverbs and music, specially designed for listening, and called it "Journey into Springtime". Words and music, taken from the works of several great and lesser poets, writers and composers—a lot of joy, a little sadness, a touch of nostalgia and the spice of humour, were interwoven into a continuously flowing pattern of sound illustrating the various facets of Springtime. The material was compiled and arranged by Miss M. Dagnall and Mr. Tom Eales, timed by Miss J. Meiluss and presented by Miss Dagnall, Miss Meiluss and Mrs. D. Williams. An interesting experiment with possibilities for the future, and as always with a new idea, particularly one of this nature, we had to keep our fingers crossed for its success. It was not an easy thing to do and—asked if we would be wearing flowers in our hair for the occasion, we could only wonder if we wouldn't have straws in our hair by Good Friday!

Mixture as Before

We have been asked to repeat the experiment, using some other subject, and this we will do when we can find the time for all the necessary preparations. With so many other things constantly happening it is sometimes difficult to fit everything in, but it is very encouraging to find that we have an audience for this kind of programme.

We have had just one discussion during April, when Mark Kingsnorth and Walter Leonard were the opening speakers for "That the Church is already United". This formidable resolution was ably tackled in excellent opening speeches by Mark and Walter and followed by remarkably good contributions from others present. The whole subject was well discussed under the chairmanship of Mr. J. Stokes and has given our Wednesday Group a good start for the Summer term.

BOOK REVIEW

"The Way I See It" by David Scott Blackhall, pp. 192, *John Baker Ltd., London.* £2.

Many will know of Mr. Blackhall from his part in the *In Touch* and *Woman's Hour* broadcasts. While young he had lost through an accident the sight of one eye; and that of the other he lost after a cataract operation at the age of 45. That was in 1955. Before it and since he held a post in the Housing Department of a Local Authority; now he has retired. I think that a number of people will read his book, attracted first no doubt because he is what is called a B.B.C. 'personality', but held to it by curiosity and by his charm of style. Several sighted friends of mine, seeing the book on my desk, have already asked to borrow it. But what would be its interest for the war-blinded? For we have limited time for reading.

Some of us are quite prepared to read about the intimate feelings, the efforts and the occasional mishaps of those who have had the same experiences as our own. People who have not had those experiences will not understand him exactly as we do. We may differ from him; but that does not matter. It is like someone with war experience reading the war diary of another man; they had shared in a special way the same alarms and the same humour. My personal inclination would be to have about half the chapters of Mr. Blackhall's book carefully selected and taped for use on the Talking Book. Those who wish for more could then decide whether to borrow the book from a lending library. It would be a simple procedure, because the narrative is not continuous.

Mr. Blackhall is a poet; and in appropriate places he quotes his own and other men's verses. He can in turn be poetical, graphic, philosophical and caustic. At whose expense is he caustic and often witty? I was intrigued to consider this point. In one chapter he makes fun of the conduct of some of the town councillors with whom as a local civil servant he had had dealings. Here and there he speaks acidly of the attitudes of members of the sighted public to those who are blind; and these passages, incidentally, could be read with profit by the sighted. But most significant perhaps are his comments on articles that had been contributed to the *New Beacon;* the writers of these articles were critical about his B.B.C. programmes and later about his daring expedition with a group of blind persons up Ben Nevis. Let me be clear on the matter. I am sure that the two *New Beacon* articles referred to did not reflect R.N.I.B. official views; and I am equally sure that Mr. Blackhall has not been personally responsible for B.B.C. policy on the In Touch programmes. The point is that our modern generation of young journalists and radio producers believe that they must create an atmosphere of controversy and competitive rivalry. This is a dangerous principle, In what is termed the 'World of the Blind' there are, of course a number of different organisations, unions, institution, etc.; and these will best serve their interests by making common cause and by avoiding the temptation to criticize one another.

Unlike some of his producers on the B.B.C. Mr. Blackhall has been relatively guiltless in this respect. He has always, I think, been rather a lone spirit, though by no means a solitary one. He mentions few officials or notables by name. On one page he refers approvingly to our own Chairman linking Lord Fraser's name with those of Armitage and Braille and other pioneers. Let me here quote his words, 'By his shrewdness, his drive and enterprise, and by his example, he (Lord Fraser) has done more for the cause of blind people generally than any other person I can think of'.

The most interesting chapters no doubt are first those describing his early efforts to become mobile and his acquisition of a guide dog, and later on those expatiating on his successful exercises in renewing his hobby of mountaineering. All in all, his book merits the attention and the praise it will probably receive; it modestly enough reveals a likeable and a self-critical character.

F. Le Gros Clark.

Perhaps Britain Should

Perhaps Britain should copy this help-the-blind idea from Japan.

In some Japanese cities, the pavements outside certain buildings are deliberately "roughed up" to help the blind locate banks, post offices, and other important places.

Big moment for the wine maker—bottling the 1971 vintage.

Fitting the air-lock in a fermentation jar.



Home-made Wines

Home-made wines can be delicious and are not difficult for the beginner to make. It has been made a much more simple process than it was in the past. For example, you can obtain concentrated juices from the chemist. There are many inexpensive books explaining the methods and all apparatus can be obtained quite cheaply at "Boots". You will need a fermentation jar, an airlock, a funnel, a rubber tube for syphoning the wine from the jar into the bottles and of course, storage jars or bottles, with new corks.

For sterilizing the fermentation jars sulphur dioxide tablets can be obtained from the chemists, and instructions on how to use them are on the packet. You will also want half an ounce of citric acid.

To sterilize the bottles after washing them well first put them in the oven at 350°F for an hour, then plug the top with clean cotton wool in the neck of each and store them until required.

Always use new corks and there again these can be bought at a chemist's shop. Straight sided corks are the correct ones to use. They should be softened before use by soaking in cold water for a few hours and finally dipping in boiling water.

Fruit for wine should be gathered in dry weather and care must be taken that the fruit is not over-ripe or with any signs of decay.

Wine should not be stored in a hot place or in a very cold one. An even temperature of about 55°F is desirable.

Gooseberry Wine

The Gooseberry season will soon be here so here is a recipe for Gooseberry Wine.

15 quarts green Gooseberries.
15 quarts cold water.
12 lbs. Loaf Sugar. ½ pint Gin.
¼ oz. Isinglass.

Choose large green gooseberries before they begin to ripen. Top and stalk them and see that they are clean. Put in them a pan and bruise them well; the skins must be broken. Pour the water over them and leave for three days, stirring and pressing them two or three times each day. Then strain off the liquor through a sieve. Add the sugar and stir until it has dissolved. Then put it into a fermentation jar with the gin and isinglass. Insert air-lock and leave eight months before bottling. Keep for 12 months.

When the gooseberry season is over and waiting for the gooseberry wine to mature why not make some Plum Wine? This wine is made from the dark rich flavoured plums.

Plum Wine

4 lbs. Plums. 1 gallon water.
3 lbs. granulated sugar.
1 whole ginger,
a piece of Cinnamon. 20 Cloves.

The plums must be ripe but not in the least over-ripe. Wipe them with a damp cloth and remove any stalks. Put them in an earthenware pan with the ginger, cinnamon and cloves. Pour over a gallon of boiling water, cover with a cloth and leave for twelve days, stirring night and morning. Then add the sugar and stir until it has quite dissolved. Strain into a fermentation jar. Bottle in six months' time.

Wittenham Cider

This apple drink is extremely good and easy to make and you do not have to wait so long before you can taste the results of your effort! It is most economical as it can be made with windfall apples.

3 lbs. cooking Apples.
2 lbs. Granulated Sugar.
3 juicy Lemons. 6 quarts water.

See that the apples are clean and free from any maggots. Cut them in pieces and put them through a mincer with the peel and core. Then put them into an earthenware pan—an old fashioned bread pan answers very well. Pour on 6 quarts of fresh cold unboiled water and leave them for a week stirring them well night and morning. At the end of the week, strain off the liquor carefully. Mix with it the sugar, the grated rind and strained juice of the lemons. Leave for twenty-four hours, then strain and bottle in screw-topped bottles—or failing these, use new corks, but they will need to be tightly tied down. The cider will be fit to drink in a week, but it improves very much if kept for a few months. If liked, 1 oz. of bruised ginger can be added to the lemons.

For those who want a recipe for making a drink in two minutes here is a quick method of making a thirst quenching lemonade

Two minutes Lemonade

2 Large Lemons. 2 oz. castor sugar
1 quart of cold water.

Put 2 oz. of castor sugar into a jug, add the strained juice of two large lemons, and a quart of cold water. Stir for a minute. Put in a slice of lemon—ice cubes and serve.

PONDER HIM

by
Randall Williams

Occupied with principles, ethics, or ideals?
Or prayerful petitions, needs and appeals?
Long discussions over each doctrinal whim,
Christian be careful! Ponder Him.

Daily reading over, time for daily prayer.
Must keep up the routine—guidance here and there!
Shipmates neglected though living lives of sin,
Christian be careful! Ponder Him.

Buried deep in ologies, or studying some isms?
(Urgent prayer is needed to amend those schizms)
Worth consideration—but someone's growing dim,
Christian be careful! Ponder Him.

Devoted to your Lord, or devoted to His cause?
Centred all on Him, when for prayer you pause?
It is you He loves, not the words you pray.
The Lover of your soul—ponder Him today.

Club News

BRIGHTON

The August meeting has been arranged for **Thursday, 26th August, 1971** and NOT 19th as originally fixed.

FRANK RHODES,
Chairman/Secretary.

LONDON

As the football season ended after a run of only four weeks, no one had reached the eleven goals necessary in our Pontoon Sweepstake. It was decided that the prize money should be given to the next highest number of goals. This was shared equally by **Les Douglass** and **Ron Stanners,** who both had ten goals, their teams being Manchester United and Carlisle respectively. **George Stanley** won the "booby" prize with Manchester City who had scored only one goal.

The winners of our Domino Prize for the month of April were as follows:

1st April	1.	**J. Padley**
		W. Miller
15th April	1.	**J. Huk**
	2.	R. Armstrong
22nd April	1.	**R. Armstrong**
	2.	C. Hancock
29th April	1.	**W. Miller**
		M. Sheehan

We are pleased to note that the higher percentage coming to our Thursday evenings still holds good. It is nice to see so many of the Second World War St. Dunstaners joining the senior members so happily in the Club. It was pleasant to welcome Mrs. Agnes Murray in our midst again for the first time for some months.

W. MILLER

MIDLAND

Two club meetings have been held since the last club notes appeared. The April meeting was held on Sunday, 18th, a week later than usual owing to the Easter holidays. Two or three domino matches were played in our knock-out competition. The tea for this meeting was arranged for us by Mrs. Androlia and we all thanked her for an excellent tea.

Sunday, 12th May was the date of our next meeting. Once again knock-out matches were played and we are now at the semi-final stage of our Sir Arthur Pearson competition. All the final details were annuonced regarding our annual outing which is to be held on 7th June and we are going to Chester Zoo. Mrs. Faulkner was our "tea lady" for this meeting and our usual vote of thanks went to her for another very nice spread.

I felt very sad at having to announce the death of our very old friend Harry Cooke. Harry had been a very stalwart member of the Birmingham Club and up until his wife's death a few years ago, had been a very regular attender. Flowers were sent from the club and all members extend deepest sympathy to his family.

Our next meeting is on Sunday, 13th June—the day after the Birmingham Reunion, and our July meeting will be on Sunday, 11th July.

D. E. CASHMORE,
Secretary.

SUTTON

The Knock-out Domino Competition played at our last Club Meeting was won by **John Taylor.**

The next meetings of the Club have been arranged at the Sutton Adult School, Benhill Avenue, Sutton, at 3 p.m. for June 5th and July 24th. Our August meeting will be held at the home of Reg and Betty Newton by their kind invitation. Their address is: "Casita", Lodge Lane, Salfords, Surrey, and we will all meet there on Saturday, 7th August, at the usual time of 3 p.m.

If you live in our area why not come along to some of our meetings. We welcome any St. Dunstaner living nearby and also any St. Dunstaner's widow who might like to become a Club member. Please get in touch with our Chairman, **John Taylor, at 21 Milwood Road, Hounslow, Middlesex, Tel. 01-894 9741** or myself, at **The Haven, 64, Coleraine Road, London, S.E.4., Tel. 01-858 3003** or at work **01-437 5113,** for further information.

DIANE HOARE,
Secretary.

Stranger in Mauritius

by

Bob Young

A bright new star has appeared over the travel horizon. Yet before the turn of the eighteenth century it was scarcely inhabited and fairly ignored since then. Suddenly it is the jet age and Mauritius, in the middle of world communications, eight hours to Australia, nine to India. Mauritius has arrived. For the weary traveller it is paradise.

It was a delightful hotel grouped over a large sandy peninsular fringed with casuarina trees and planted with palms and flowering shrubs. Air conditioned bungalow type rooms with large shaded balconies dominated by the huge rock of Le Morne.

The little Creole waiter sidled up to our table and whispered "Were you at Tobruk, sir?" It seemed like betrayal to say I was not, but my particular packet had been received some time before in the preceding war. Most of the older staff from the manager down had taken part in the '39 war. The head waiter, a big man with an easy manner was proud to have been a sergeant and to have served for ten years in the Mauritius Defence Force and in East Africa. It is an honour and a privilege to be an ex-service man in Mauritius.

State Lottery

It is especially a privilege. At the end of the war the usual war charities had been absorbed into a very popular state lottery run by the Ex-Service Association. There are 10,000 ex-service men. In a population of 800,000 where unemployment runs to 80,000 and the dole a pittance it would go hard with the ageing ex-service man were there no Ex-Service Fund to which to appeal for help. The chairman and chief administrator has been the warm hearted and intrepid Pioneer Corps veteran Major Jean de Baissac. There were 10 Pioneer units, 5,000 men in Egypt operating the vital docks in Tobruk among other work and advancing with the Desert Army right through to Tunisia and on to the Salerno landing and the hard slog onwards. Others, like ex-flying officer Maurice Rambert who completed 35 missions over Germany and is now the indefatigable secretary of the Association, spent their



The line of jagged mountains seen across the Tamarind River.



The Chinese Pagoda at Port Louis.

war in Britain. On the Queen's birthday every year the ex-service men turn out in solid phalanx led by a tall soldierly figure, looking even taller in hard bowler hat, Captain Henri Adam. It is a moving occasion for them and for the onlookers.

British since 1810 but you would hardly notice it, except for the road signs and the occasional British word over public buildings. Not a single English language newspaper. For the "British" are virtually French with French language, culture and architecture. Petainist many of them during the war. Exceedingly proud of their French ancestry and cultural heritage, their roots, unadulterated by alien blood, go back 250 years. Henri Adam, for instance, whose forbears arrived somewhere around 1720, and those of Jean de Baissac a little later. But there is no place for their children now in the country of their birth,

they go to Australia, to America, to the British Isles and of course to France.

The great problem for Mauritius, over-population, began with the freeing of the slaves. Sugar, as now, was the main industry and sugar cultivation is hard work. The freed slave refused to work any longer. But there were workers in India for the asking. Indentured labour ready to work for ten years and then return home. Only they seldom did return home. They stayed and they multiplied and they now constitute seventy per cent of the population, some very rich some very poor but all with a certain dignity, conscious as the French of their tradition and long history of civilisation.

The Indians dominate the scene. The brilliant colours of the womens saris, the weird funeral processions. No coffins, the corpse rests on a couple of planks covered in flowers, the planks rest on a dozen sturdy shoulders, six a side, the mourners crowd round the corpse and follow behind, all in their best suits, on their way to a certain hillside outside the town where the funeral pyre will be lit and the corpse consumed in burning ghi. The women stand in a group beside the road watching the procession pass.

It is a strange island. So many cultures, so many languages, so many old customs and religions that have not changed for centuries. Above all such a strength of obstinate clinging to the past. Both Indian and European stock defying time and change. The Creoles wait silently for them both to pass.

Superb Fishing

Everyone agreed that the fishing was superb, especially by the great rock of le Morne where the water is particularly deep. On the wall of the lounge, 16 ft. in length, hung a great blue marlin caught in these waters in 1968 weighing 1,200 lbs. There was a narrowing in the coral reef at the far end of our sandy peninsular and by a gap in the submerged rock stood the boat building yard with six game fishing boats lying at anchor. Accompanied by the best fisherman on the island, the same Jean de Baissac, we set out one morning on the gently heaving water on one of these craft to thread a tricky way through the reef. We thrust into the deep. Fish were leaping from the water, sea birds wheeling and shrieking overhead to dive into the milling fish. We needed bonito to bait our hooks for that oversize blue marlin.

For six hours we ploughed through the waves, growing choppier every minute, turning incredible circles and leaving a crazy wake of foam. Fish everywhere. We could imagine them turning in fear from the path of our mindless monster. Burnt to a cinder, deafened by the engine roar, bitterly disappointed we signalled to return. After that one homeric day the weather worsened.

Cyclone Helga

It was February, month of cyclones. In the mounting heat the humidity was oppressive. The first warning came. Cyclone Helga was on its way. Torrential rain and scouring winds, mountainous seas beating over the reef into the lagoon. The second warning, cyclone instructions on the notice board, a map with moveable markers to plot the course of the storm. The third warning, the wind became a high metallic shriek, we waited. Within 60 miles Helga changed course, began to circle the island instead of tearing through, then continued on its previous course. After the cyclone sunny day after sunny day bringing out the beauty of the line of jagged mountains and the clarity of light. It was paradise again.

Miss H. K. Whittome

Miss Hilda K. Whittome died on 22nd January, 1971, and we have received the following tribute from one of her colleagues.

Miss Hilda Whittome began her long and valued association with St. Dunstan's when she came to Ovingdean as a Good Companion soon after the building opened in 1938 and shortly afterwards she joined the Staff as a Braille Teacher. Later she went to Church Stretton for a while and also taught Braille at the special unit at East Grinstead. When Church Stretton was closed and Ovingdean re-opened, she returned to the Training Centre to teach Braille until 1953.

There must be many St. Dunstaners of World War II and later who will remember Miss Whittome with gratitude, not only for her patience and skill as an instructor, but the kindness and friendship she extended to them.

Bridge Notes

The fourth Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 24th April. The results are as follows:—

F. Rhodes and M. Clements	76
F. Griffee and Partner	71
F. Matthewman and W. Scott	68
R. Goding and J. Whitcombe	65
H. Kerr and W. Burnett	60
R. Bickley and J. Huk	59
J. Chell and S. Webster	57
P. Pescott Jones and A. Smith	48

The fifth Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday, 1st May and the results were as follows:

M. Tybinski and R. Armstrong	83
F. Pusey and Partner	66
J. Lynch and R. Evans	64
R. Fullard and Miss V. Kemmish	61
H. King and H. Meleson	56
W. Allen and R. Stanners	48

The cumulative positions are as follows:

R. Armstrong	345
F. Pusey	340
R. Evans	330
R. Stanners	306
R. Fullard	298
W. Allen	290
J. Lynch *after* 4 *matches*	280
H. Meleson	279
H. King *after* 4 *matches*	258
Miss V. Kemmish *after* 4 *matches*	241
M. Tybinski *after* 3 *matches*	227
P. Nuyens *after* 3 *matches*	185

R. Armstrong

BRIDGE AT OVINGDEAN

The week-end commencing 17th April was concerned very much with Bridge at Ovingdean. On Saturday afternoon twenty-three St. Dunstaners and their partners assembled in the Winter Garden to take part in a Bridge Drive. It was a very pleasant afternoon in every respect and I think everyone enjoyed themselves. We are very grateful to the Commandant, Matron and all those at Ovingdean for their co-operation. The prize winners were as follows:

1st **W. Lethbridge and Mr. Goodlad**
2nd Bob and Peggy Giffard
3rd R. Armstrong and Mrs. Edwards
Parity Jim Chell and Mrs. Buttimore.

The prizes were presented by our good friend Mrs. "Bob" Willis.

Sunday morning was given over to a match—London *v.* Brighton—two teams of four, the players representing London came out winners.

We paid our annual visit to Horsham Bridge Club on Sunday afternoon and were right royally entertained. Unfortunately we were defeated by a very small margin. Horace Kerr gave a vote of thanks which was very well received.

Sam Webster

NEVER ENDING BRIDGE

The following tapes are now available:

Competitive Bidding. Tape Four.

Responses to Partners opening competitive bid of, one no trumps, double, two of openers suit. (D.P.).

Simple responses to partners opening bid (L.P.).

Harrogate

Once again the wedding bells have been ringing and St. Dunstaners who have visited Harrogate in the past will be delighted to hear that Mrs. Angela Beaumont was married on May 5th at Troon to Mr. William Hunter Paterson. She will be leaving Harrogate at the end of May to take up residence in Scotland. A letter of congratulations and best wishes has been sent on behalf of all our members of the St. Dunstan's Bridge Club who previously had the pleasure of meeting her.

P. Nuyens,
Bridge Club Secretary.

In Defence

by

Alf E. Field

There are many hands which we deal and play that are shuffled back into the pack and forgotten, whereas if jotted down would be useful for study and improvement in technique. At the table we all have disagreements and in many cases the "cold analysis" later does not always resolve the difference of opinion. In the higher circles at this stage the hand is "toted"—given to experts to adjudicate.

During my 30 odd years with St. Dunstan's I have gathered many nostalgic memories but none so clear as those with the two senior wranglers—Paul Nuyens and the late Charles Gover. Almost every other day there was a "disagreement hand"—by phone. Divorce proceedings were always seemingly in the offing and yet name me two more understanding and loyal friends! There will always be two "views"—right and wrong!—at the table and if the temperature is warm the best way is to jot it down and later the two views or three or even four will appear and we learn more quickly.

Now talking of "Four Views", at the Christmas Drive I was assigned to a "likely lad"—Robert Evans no less, who I know will not mind me recalling this hand. Bob was North and dealt himself this bit of trouble. (Not vul.)

♤ 7 5
♡ A Q 10 4 3
◇ Q 9 7
♧ K J 2

Now you slide into his seat and make all the noises. Do you open? You have a legitimate bid of "one heart" and you do that. East butts in with "One Spade" and South (me) says "No Bid", West ponders and comes up with "Three No Trumps". You feel affronted and pass (I hope) as do East and South. You are on lead—take your time and select four leads in the order that they appeal to you, name the four cards. My four are 1, Club King; 2, Diamond Queen; 3, Heart Three and 4, Spade Seven.

My reasoning would be views I and II to sacrifice my King or Queen or Jack to create a possible entry into South's Hand for the lead through Hearts. Imagine you were in a "Two Heart" contract and you saw the Queen of Clubs in Dummy or King of Diamonds what would you lead? Its just the same. The lead of Hearts Three View III would be in the hope partner has a doubleton and one entry card outside. Lead IV is the very forlorn hope that partner has A.Q. or K.J.X of Spades, plus two hearts. I trust you did not name a small diamond or club to lead! That would destroy his entry card. Here is the complete deal:

	♤ 7 5 ♡ A Q 10 4 3 ◇ Q 9 7 ♧ K J 2	
♤ Q 9 6 ♡ K J 9 6 ◇ A 8 2 ♧ A 9 5	N W E S	♤ A K 4 3 2 ♡ 5 2 ◇ J 10 4 3 ♧ 10 4
	♤ J 10 8 ♡ 8 7 ◇ K 6 5 ♧ Q 8 7 6 3	

Having spent many hours on this deal, I have concluded Views I, III and IV defeat the contract by reason of the dreaded "nine of diamonds"! I recommend this one to solvers. It is a fascinating study. The projection of this deal however, was to draw attention to the opening lead in awkward cases such as this one.

AUTOMOBILE ASSOCIATION

The AA is raising its membership charges to £4·50 a year from 1st July for new members or from the date when the subscription next falls due between 1st July 1971 and 30th June 1972 for existing members. Mr. Wills has been in correspondence with the AA in order to find out how the change effects St. Dunstaners who must rely on other people to drive their cars. From a study of this correspondence and a leaflet issued by the AA it seems that breakdown services are only available when a member or associate member is in the car. We, therefore, give below what appears to be the best course to adopt:

A. If the wife is the sole driver of the St. Dunstaner's car, it is best for her to be the member. In this way she is covered by the full services of the AA whether her husband is in the car or not.

B. If the wife is not a driver and car is driven by a person or persons outside the family, it is best for the St. Dunstaner to be the member.

C. If the wife normally drives but persons outside the family sometimes drive the St. Dunstaner in his car, it is best for either the wife or the St. Dunstaner to be the full member and for the partner to be an Associate Member at an additional cost of £1. Full benefits are given to the Associate Member except that he or she

does not receive copies of "Drive" or the AA Handbook which, of course, are posted to Full Members.

D. Sons and daughters of members who are under twenty-five and living at home may still join the AA without paying the enrolment fee (which stays unchanged at £1·50).

Overseas members living in Europe, who in the past have been allowed the full benefits for only 75p a year, even though often making frequent visits to Britain will now have to pay the full membership subscription (and, if they wish, associate membership). Those who live outside Europe will be charged £2.

Family News

Marriage

McGuire-Sessions. James McGuire of St. Dunstan's, Ovingdean, and late of Sanquhar, Scotland, married Miss Winifred Sessions of Brighton, on 26th April, 1971.

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Bertram M. Dunkley of Northampton, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 23rd April, 1971.

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Alan Reynolds of Shrewsbury, Shropshire, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 29th April, 1971.

Warm congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Simpson of Belle Vue, Doncaster, Yorkshire, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 22nd April, 1971.

Sincere congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Sarah Stokes of Pendleton, Salford, Lancashire, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 8th May, 1971.

Golden Weddings

Warmest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Percy Appleby of Luton, Bedfordshire, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 23rd April, 1971.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

Harry Blundell of Liverpool, who has become a grandfather, Gwelda, having given birth to a son on 16th April, 1971. He is to be called Iain David.

Frank Brooke of Wirral, Cheshire, is very pleased to announce that he is now a grandfather, Jill having had a boy on 29th January, 1971.

Leslie Copeland of Bexhill-on-sea, informs us that his daughter, Mrs. Valerie Lewis, had given birth to a second child. Tracy Marie was born on Good Friday, 9th April, 1971.

George Fone of Enfield, Middlesex, is proud to announce the birth of his first grandchild, Debbie Caroline, born 6th April, 1971 to his daughter and son-in-law, Veronica and Michael.

Percy Stubbs of Norwich, announces the arrival of a grandson, born at Christmas time 1970.

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:

William Lacey, of Southend-on-Sea, who has become a great grandfather for the 7th time on the arrival of Jonathan on 30th March, 1971.

Albert Taylor of Stourbridge, Worcs., on the arrival of his first great grandson, his grand-daughter, Gwynneth having given birth to a boy on 20th March, 1971.

Bertie Partington, of Bolton, Lancs., announces the marriage of his son, Ian, to Elizabeth Adrienne Walker on the 1st May, 1971

Judith, daughter of James Chell of Eastbourne, Sussex, married Roger Michael on 8th May, 1971.

Captain Ken Revis, M.B.E. of Oxford tells us that he is giving quite a few broadcasts for Radio Oxford and that the City and County Museum asked him to give a lecture on the History of Cowley and the Motor Age.

James Miller of Rutherglen, Glasgow, recently retired from Messrs. Hoover Ltd. after over eleven years service and received the handsome presentation of a teamaker, a tankard, a scarf and a pocket book.

Eric Bradburn who now lives in the Isle of Wight has published a new monthly magazine of comment and analysis on Island affairs. Eric is Chairman and Managing Editor of the *Wightman* the first number of which appeared on 21st April. It has been warmly welcomed and praised by a number of people including some in high places

Denis Freeman of Coventry is very proud of his son, Raymond, who has been awarded the Queen's Award for Scouts: he is a member of the 92nd Coventry Group. Raymond has also taken the Intermediate Certificate for City and Guilds Telecommunications and got two Distinctions and one Credit.

Edward Miller of Leamington Spa is pleased to announce that his daughter, Susan, has passed her Diploma of Town Planning at Oxford School of Design and Planning (post-graduate course), and has obtained a good job as a Sociologist Planner.

Jeremy, nine year old son of Gordon Holland of Newton Abbot, Devon has, won a silver cup to be retained for this year, for the most courageous person in the swimming club in Devon. His coach won it last year! He is a very good swimmer and has already won many smaller cups and was chosen to go to a residential course for special coaching this Easter.

Bryony, daughter of Frank Hawes of West End, near Southampton, Hants., was the only recipient of the Gold Medal in the examination for the London Academy of Music and Dramatic Art and one of the youngest in her group to receive this. She has also been elected to the Swindon Youth Council and has made two stage appearances with the Swindon Ad Astrian drama group. She has now been selected to make an exchange with a German student and is shortly leaving for Germany to work in a Library there for one month—this exchange having been arranged by the Swindon Borough Library Authorities.



Earlier this year, Jim Griffiths on board the Caroline II, four miles off Newhaven, displayed his catch weighing 7½ and 9 lbs.

Contractors engaged in the re-building of Pearson House claim that the largest temporary roof ever to be erected in southern England has been provided to cover the building.

Mills Scaffold Co. Ltd., Brighton, are erecting a free-standing scaffold structure to hold the temporary roof 66 ft. above ground level to cover the entire building.

Deaths

We offer our sincere sympathy to:

Tim Gaiger of Devizes, Wilts. who mourns the death of his wife after a long illness bravely born, on 18th April, 1971.

William F. Shea of Brampton, Huntingdonshire, who mourns the death of his father on 2nd April, 1971.

Victor Powell of Solihull, who mourns the death of his father in November 1970.

Walter Tremble of Knaresborough, Yorks, on his double bereavement, on the death of his sister on 1st April, and of his wife on 15th April, 1971.

In Memory

It is with deep regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Henry [Harry] A. Buckley. *Royal Navy.*

Henry A. Buckley, known as Harry, of Brighton, Sussex, died suddenly on 19th April, 1971 in hospital. He was 45 years of age.

He served in the Royal Navy from 1943 to 1945 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1957. On completion of his training at Ovingdean he was placed in industrial employment. Unfortunately Mr. Buckley did not feel able to continue this work and for the past ten years he had followed homecraft and hobby interests. He was taken ill suddenly and rushed to hospital where he died soon after admission. He leaves a widow, Mrs. Doreen Buckley and three young daughters.

Henry George Cooke. *10th Royal Warwickshires.*

Henry George Cooke of King's Heath, Birmingham, died on 4th May, 1971, whilst staying at Ovingdean. He was 78 years of age.

He served in the 10th Royal Warwickshires from 1914 to 1916 and was wounded on the Somme. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1917. He trained initially in basket making, netting and boot repairs and carried on these occupations for some considerable time. On the outbreak of the 2nd World War he offered his services to industry so as to assist the war effort and in fact, remained in industry until 1953. His wife predeceased him in 1968 and since then he had lived with members of his family. He leaves a grown-up family and grandchildren.

John [Jock] Macfarlane, B.E.M. *4th Seaforth Highlanders.*

John Macfarlane (known as Jock), of Shoreham-by-Sea, Sussex, died on 8th April, at Northgate House. He was 73 years of age.

He enlisted with the 4th Seaforth Highlanders from 1914 to 1917 and came to St. Dunstan's in the same year. He was awarded the British Empire Medal in the 1st World War. When he came to St. Dunstan's he received the usual training in handicrafts but was also trained as a telephonist and was employed in this capacity until his retirement in 1962. For well over twenty years he served in the very busy Export Credit branch of the Board of Trade. He worked both enthusiastically and successfully for the fuller recognition of his fellow blind telephone operators in Government Service, being their representative at the deliberations of the Civil Service Union. Soon after his retirement he and his wife moved to Shoreham-by-Sea where they have enjoyed a quiet retirement but unfortunately Mrs. MacFarlane's sight deteriorated in recent years and she, too, is registered blind. Mr. MacFarlane will be particularly remembered for the practical help he has given to many St. Dunstaner's in helping them with Braille. He leaves a widow Mrs. Gladys MacFarlane and a daughter.

Mrs. Gladys MacFarlane wishes to thank all kind friends for messages and floral tributes, sent on her sad bereavement.

Richard O'Donnell. *Lancashire Fusiliers.*

Richard O'Donnell of Bury, Lancashire, died on 15th April, 1971. He was 79 years of age.

He served with the Lancashire Fusiliers from 1914 to 1918 and was wounded in 1916. However, his eyesight did not deteriorate until later in life and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1970. When he came to us he was in a poor state of health and was not able to visit either of our Brighton Homes. Earlier this year he became very ill and his death in hospital was not unexpected. He leaves a widow, Mrs. F. H. O'Donnell.

Geoffrey Arthur Revell. *7th Royal Tank Regiment.*

Geoffrey Arthur Revell of Watford, Herts, died suddenly in hospital on 5th May, 1971 at the age of 46 years.

He enlisted in the 7th Royal Tank Regiment in the 2nd World War and served with them until his discharge in 1947. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1955, and had been an invalid since admission. He has been cared for devotedly by his wife, and his two young daughters have shared their father's many home interests including gardening and music. Despite ill health Mr. Revell took a keen interest in everything around him. He leaves a widow and two young daughters.

Thomas William Saunders. *5th Labour Corps.*

Thomas William Saunders of Maidstone, Kent, died on 16th April, 1961 at the age of 75 years.

He enlisted in the 5th Labour Corps and served with them from 1915 to 1917 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1926. He trained in boot making and mat making and carried on these trades for some years. In 1946 Mr. Saunders' health gave cause for concern and he was admitted to hospital in Sussex. A few years later he was transferred to a hospital in Maidstone, where he remained a patient until his death. He leaves three daughters.

Harry Simpson. *Royal Engineers.*

Harry Simpson of Chelmsford, Essex, died on 29th April, 1971 at Northgate House, at the age of 67 years.

He enlisted in the Royal Engineers from 1938 to 1943 and came to St. Dunstan's that year. He opened a shop in 1952 to sell his baskets and other homecrafts. He had a very high standard of craftsmanship and a little later his wife worked with him and introduced to part of the shop, drapery and haberdashery. In 1955 Mr. Simpson thought he would like a change of occupation and he was retrained for industry but unfortunately, after a few months at work, his health gave cause for concern and since 1956 he was unable to follow any outdoor occupation although he was able to continue with homecrafts until recent years.

In Memory

From 1966 Mr. Simpson's health deteriorated sadly and the last two years he has spent almost completely in bed at Northgate House. He leaves a widow and daughter, who were both frequent visitors at Northgate House.

Albert Vernon. *Royal Air Force.*

Albert Vernon of Woodley, Reading, Berks, died on 11th April, 1971 at the age of 74 years.

He enlisted in the Royal Air Force from 1918 and served with them until his discharge in 1920. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1924. On his discharge from the Royal Air Force Mr. Vernon spent some time recuperating and was trained in typewriting and Braille but his ill-health prevented him from taking up industry. He married in 1931 and in 1934 after further medical treatment he was able to start work as a telephone operator in Birmingham. A few years later Mr. Vernon moved to the Isle of Wight and his marriage ended in 1947 but a little later that year he remarried. Mr. Vernon was re-trained and commenced work during the war in a factory and in consequence moved to Reading. Due to ill health Mr. Vernon retired from industry in 1950 and unfortunately the latter years of his life did not bring any relief from constant ill health. He had been nursed devotedly by his wife Mrs. Jessie Vernon, who survives him.

Frank Whitehead. *Lancashire Fusiliers and Royal Field Artillery.*

Frank Whitehead of Liverpool, died in hospital on 1st May, 1971 at the age of 78 years.

He enlisted in the Lancashire Fusiliers and also he served with the Royal Field Artillery from 1916 to 1919. He was the victim of a mustard gas attack but his eye-sight did not deteriorate until later in life, and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1969.

Until latterly he had been a very active man and before his lost his vision played both darts and bowls. He was not fit enough to undertake the journey to Brighton but he did attend a North Country Reunion last year and enjoyed it enormously. His wife died a few months after he became a St. Dunstaner and he has been devotedly cared for by all members of his family.

RIDING THE WIND—*continued*

looking more angular and spidery than powered aircraft. On the far side of the field are the big machines of DAN-AIR which runs a servicing unit here.

"We often find ourselves sharing the sky with Comets or BAC 1-11's from London", says Mike, who is employed by the Scouts Association as a gliding instructor. "We give each other a wide berth".

There is a feeling of intense exhilaration as Mike puts the nose down and our speed increases. The grass of the airfield—the gliders land on the grass rather than the runway—rushes up towards us and we come to a rumbling halt.

My first flight in a glider came about when I accompanied Wally Thomas and Mrs. Yvonne Lyall who had arranged for Wally to have his second flight in one of these machines—with the cockpit canopy removed to permit him to sense as much as possible despite his double handicap.

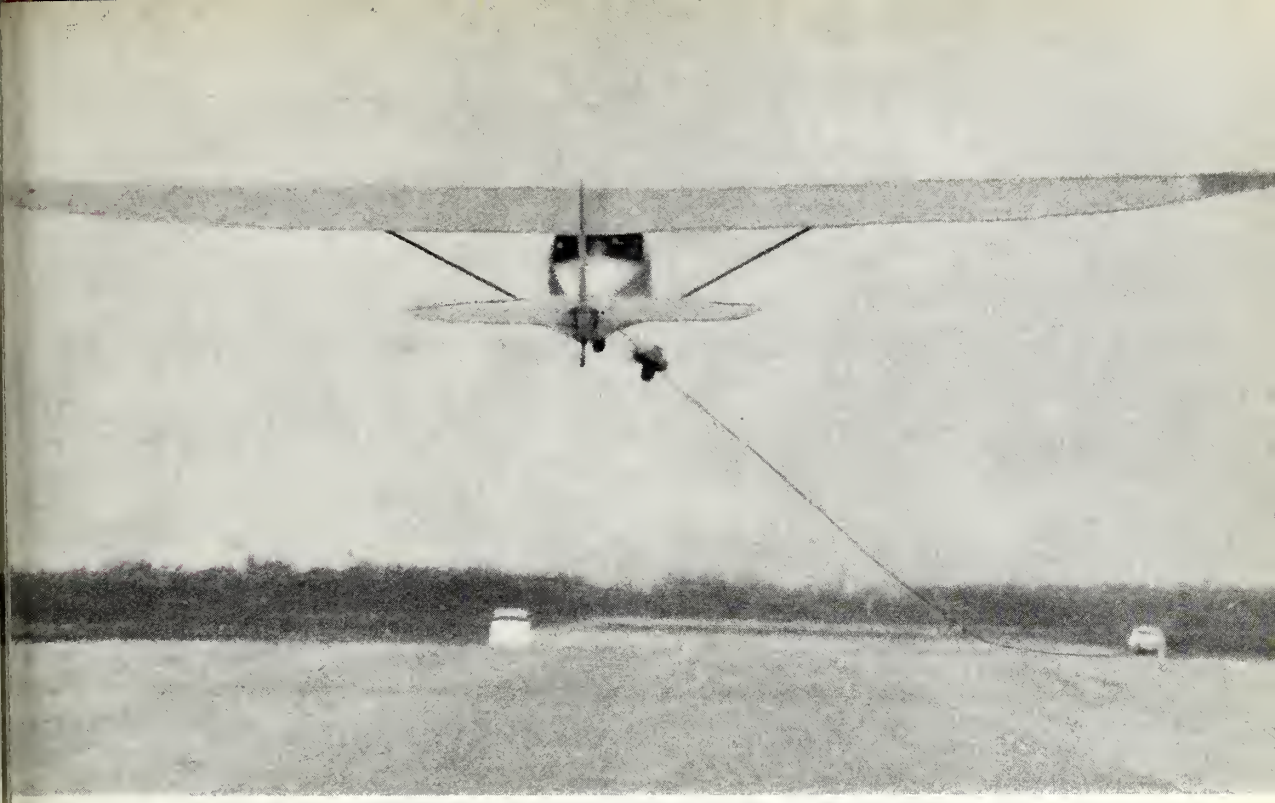
Wally is very enthusiastic about his new sport. As a deaf-blind man how do his reactions compare with those of a sighted and hearing person? I talked to him about it over a cup of tea, in the Gliding Centre restaurant.

"Before I get into the kite there is a feeling of adventure—something we all need different from the day to day way of life", Wally told me, "when I climb in, basically, I suppose I feel like a schoolboy going for his first ride on the back of a motorbike. It's a thrill and being clamped in suggests a little bit of danger somewhere. The waiting is over—here we go".

Wally's first reactions were similar to mine but his description of flying in a glider soon showed how different, yet effective, are his ways of experiencing something new.

"I have flown many times since being wounded in a powered 'plane. I like the take-off and the touchdown but in between it is a bore. Unless it is what they call a bad flight—bouncing up and down.

"With gliding you get a sense of flying—a sense of movement all the time. There is the wind coming at you when you are taking off. It is a good feeling, it takes your breath. Then when you are rising you feel a lovely climb up-up. You feel the wheel run underneath for the take-off, bang, bang, bang. Then suddenly it has gone and you climb. You feel your body go back slightly. It doesn't really push you back it just slides you.



Wally Thomas's glider takes off towed by a motor truck

"You feel the movement of the plane when you pull out of the climb. The air crosses your face and you feel your body move slightly as you are banking. Then I feel the vibration of the pilot's feet on the rudder bars.

"The first time I went up I touched nothing, just sat there and watched it all in my own way. This time he put my hand on the stick before we took off. I just rested it lightly and he moved it around. When we were up I took my hand off but he put it back on the stick. It was interesting because I was taking a mechanical interest in what was going on.

"With my hand on the stick I am watching his movements. He brings it back slightly, puts it over to starboard and he brings it back to centre. Then he moves it forward slightly, dips, and pulls it back. This is how it comes over to me: he is banking, he is coming out of the bank, he catches a pocket of air, the glider dips and he pulls it back again.

"When we finished banking I could feel we were losing height. Then the joy-stick came back and the wind roared in. It is a better feeling of landing than you would get in an aircraft for the simple reason the cockpit is open. No engine—you get none of that—only the wind and a slight dip of the nose. When you touch down it rattles—not badly. How can I explain the feeling? Well, you have dipped-in and you have made it".

Mike Neal, who has flown handicapped children, blind people and deaf, had never flown with someone who is deaf and blind. Wally's description of the flights he had with Mike show he is a person sensitive to others' needs. He tried to learn the deaf blind manual in about two minutes before the flights but afterwards confessed, "I couldn't think of spelling the words while I was flying". I asked him if he was worried by flying a passenger with this lack of communication. There is not much can go wrong at 1,000 feet in a glider he told me and, "As long as it gives enjoyment—what the heck?"

And Wally—I asked him if, among his sensations of gliding, he felt any fear. "No", he said, "Just joy".

EDITOR'S NOTE:

Mike Neal has offered flights to other St. Dunstaners who might be interested in gliding. Parties of up to six could be arranged but on week-days only. Write to Mrs. M. Y. Lyall, 4 Weston Road, Petersfield, Hants.

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'There is the wind coming at you when you are taking off. It is a good feeling . . . . . '
Wally Thomas — 'RIDING THE WIND'



St Dunstans REVIEW JULY





Making an adjustment to his first model, a vertical steam engine.

Ways of Life 16

OUT OF MISCHIEF — Bill Chamberlain

"This model business has got me altogether and I get satisfaction from it. I like it and, of course, it keeps me out of further mischief". The man who needs to be kept out of "mischief" is 77 years old Bill Chamberlain, a St. Dunstaner of the First World War, who lives at Earley, near Reading.

Bill keeps regular hours in his workshop. Each weekday and Saturday he is there at half past nine to continue with the building of a detailed model of an ocean-going tug. He is fully equipped for woodwork and metal work with a small engineering lathe which he taught himself to use, "By asking questions and by trial and error". On a bench nearby is his first model, a vertical steam engine which really works. Its metal parts turned, and drilled on the lathe, "That was the first—after making several mistakes and trying things out".

"I've made two steam engines. Then I had the idea of making a model tug. So I got this drawing from a model shop in Reading. The drawings give you the dimensions and tell what kind of material is used in the real thing. There are two drawings for the tug. One is the full scale

Continued on page 18

COVER PICTURE: Bill Chamberlain's sea-going tug on the stocks.

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

SUPPLEMENT JULY 1971

IMPROVEMENTS IN WAR DISABLEMENT PENSIONS AND NATIONAL INSURANCE BENEFITS

Sir Keith Joseph, Secretary of State for Social Services, has presented to Parliament proposals to give effect to the increases in Retirement Pensions and other National Insurance Benefits recently announced in Parliament. Details of the proposed increases and of the improvements to be made in War Pensions and in some of the Supplementary Allowances are given in this leaflet.

WAR PENSIONS

Basic Pension

The Pension for 100% disablement is to be increased by £1·60 a week, and proportionately for lower assessments, so that a private soldier with a 100% disablement pension will receive £10·00 a week instead of £8·40 a week as at present.

Constant Attendance Allowance

A St. Dunstaner with guiding vision at present receiving £1·65 will receive £2·00 a week and a St. Dunstaner with guiding vision and with additional disabilities which have been accepted by the Government as due to War Service and who now has £2·50 a week will receive £3·00 a week. The rate for total blindness which is at present £3·30 will be increased to £4·00. A St. Dunstaner with disabilities additional to blindness who now has £4·95 a week will be entitled to £6·00 a week, and a St. Dunstaner with exceptionally severe disabilities, such as the loss of both hands, additional to blindness who at present receives £6·60 will receive £8·00 a week.

Unemployability Supplement

This Supplement which is payable to those War Pensioners who by reason of their pensionable disability are unemployable, is to be increased from £5·45 to £6·55 a week, and any family allowances which might be payable with this Supplement will also be increased as follows:—

Wife or other adult dependant:
from £3·10 to £3·70 a week.

First Child:
£1·55 to £2·95.

Second Child:
£0·65 to £2·05.

Other Children:
£1·95 a week.

Invalidity Allowance

In addition, people who fall sick more than five years before pensionable age will qualify for a new benefit which is to be called "Invalidity Allowance". The maximum rate for this new allowance—£1 a week—will be paid to people whose incapacity for work begins before an age 35; an allowance of 60p a week will be payable where the onset of the incapacity falls between the ages of 35 and 45, and an allowance of 30p where the onset occurs between 45 and 60 (55 for women).

Allowance for Lowered Standard of Occupation

This Allowance, which is paid in exceptional cases only to a very small number of St. Dunstaners who receive less than a 100% pensions, is to be increased from up to £3·35 to £4·00 a week.

Examples which may help St. Dunstaners to appreciate how the increases affect them personally may be found on page 4, but if there are any difficulties, will they please get in touch with Mr. Slade, our Pensions Officer, at Headquarters.

War Widows

The Standard rate of Pension for a War Widow aged 40 or over or under that age with children is increased from £6·50 to £7·80 a week. The Rent Allowance for War Widows with children is increased from up to £2·50 to £3·00 a week. A new Allowance of £0·50 a week will be paid to widows between 65 and 70. The Allowance of £0·75 paid to widows over 70 is increased to £1·00.

A new provision will be introduced to enable a War Widow's Pension and Allowances to be paid irrespective of the cause of death to a widow whose war disabled husband was receiving Constant Attendance Allowance at the normal maximum or a higher rate. Other dependants of war disabled Pensioners who die in these circumstances may also qualify for the appropriate Death Benefit.

The increased rates of Pension and Allowances will operate as from the first pay day in the week commencing 20th September 1971, which means that the effective date of payment in the majority of cases will be Wednesday the 22nd September.

The proposed increases in War Pensions, which will be borne wholly by the Exchequer, will cost about £22 million.

Industrial Injuries Act

The 100% Disablement Pension payable under this Act to employees disabled in the course of their employment is to be increased from £8·40 to £10·00 a week with proportionate increases for lower assessments and some of the allowances payable with the Disablement Pension which are very much in line with those payable to War Pensioners are also to be increased.

The Industrial Pension for widows is to go up from £5·55 to £6·55 a week.

NATIONAL INSURANCE

The standard flat rate of Unemployment and Sickness Benefits and of Retirement Pensions will go up from £5·00 to £6·00 a week for single people and from £8·10 to £9·70 for married couples—increases of £1·00 and £1·60 a week respectively.

The Widow's Pension will also be increased from £5·00 to £6·00 a week. The Widow's Allowance for the first twenty-six weeks of widowhood will go up from £7·00 to £8·40 a week.

Other National Insurance Benefits to be improved include dependency allowances for children, widowed mothers allowance, guardian's allowance and maternity allowance.

The earnings rule for Retirement Pensions is to be further relaxed. From September there will be no reduction on account of earnings in Retirement Pension until the Pensioner has earned more than £9·50 a week. The present level is £7·50 a week.

The total amount needed to pay for the increased National Insurance Benefits and to put the National Insurance Fund into credit is about £539 million in a full year and the extra cost of the Industrial Injury Benefits is estimated at nearly £20 million.

The Government has decided that the fairest way to meet the cost of the improvements in the national insurance benefits payable out of the National Insurance Fund is to increase the percentage rate of graduated contributions for earnings of upwards of £18 and at the same time extend the range of earnings on which graduated contributions are payable.

An increase will be required in the flat-rate contributions of self-employed and non-employed persons, who do not pay graduated contributions, in order to ensure that they pay their fair share of the cost of improved benefits. In general the flat-rate contributions of employed persons will not be increased. The graduated contributions paid by employees and employers on earnings between £18 and £30 a week will be increased from 3·25 per cent to 4·35 per cent, and contributions of 4·35 per cent

will also become payable on earnings between £30 and £42 a week. The additional graduated contributions will earn corresponding graduated pension rights. There will be no increase in the graduated contributions now payable on earnings below £18 a week. The increased emphasis on graduated contributions is a move towards the Government's long-term objective of fully graduated contributions for employed persons.

At present flat-rate Class 1 (employed person's) contributions become payable when earnings ordinarily exceed £4 per week, or otherwise in any week when actual earnings exceed £4. This threshold is to be raised to £5 from September 1971, so reducing the number of workers whose employment prospects are affected by a flat-rate contribution which is high in proportion to the value of the work done. At present self-employed or non-employed persons whose income is £312 a year or less can obtain exception from the liability to pay contributions. This limit is being raised to £468 a year.

The cost of industrial injuries benefits is met by flat-rate industrial injuries contributions which are usually payable as part of the combined national insurance contribution. In order to secure that there should be no increase in the total flat-rate contribution to pay for the higher industrial injuries benefits, the cost will largely be met by adjusting the industrial injuries and national insurance components of the combined contribution. The resulting fall in the income of the National Insurance Fund will be met from the proposed higher graduated contributions. Under these proposals employees liable for an industrial injuries contribution only (e.g married women who have chosen not to pay flat-rate national insurance contributions) will pay an additional 1p a week on their industrial injuries contribution.

Examples of the new weekly rates of combined flat rate and graduated contributions of the employed man are:—

	Present	*New*
Not Contracted Out of the Graduated Scheme	£.p.	**£.p.**
Earnings £10	·94	**·94**
£20	1·39	**1·42**
£30	1·70	**1·85**
£42	1·70	**2·35**
Contracted Out of the Graduated Scheme		
Earnings £20	1·13	**1·15**
£42	1·43	**2·08**

The contribution of the self-employed man is to be £1·50 instead of £1·24 a week and for the non-employed man the contribution is to be £1·20 as against the £0·90 he is now called upon to pay.

At present St. Dunstan's is paying the whole of the contribution for those non-employed St. Dunstaners who are liable and is helping with the contribution of the employed and self-employed St. Dunstaner. St. Dunstan's will continue to pay the whole of the increased non-employed contribution and will pay £0·58 of the weekly contribution of the self-employed St. Dunstaner and of the employed St. Dunstaner whether he is contracted in or out of the Graduated Scheme.

Subject to Parliamentary approval the increases in National Insurance Benefits and in contributions are due to come into effect during the week commencing 20th September 1971.

EXAMPLES OF PENSIONS

Totally Blind **Employable**	*Present*	*New*
	£.p.	**£.p.**
Basic Pension	8·40	**10·00**
Attendance Allowance	3·30	**4·00**
Comforts Allowance	1·25	**1·70**
Wife's Allowance	·50	**·50**
Child's Allowance	·38	**·38**
	£13·83	**£16·58**
Guiding Vision	£.p.	**£.p.**
Basic Pension	8·40	**10·00**
Attendance Allowance	1·65	**2·00**
Comforts Allowance	·63	**·85**
Wife's Allowance	·50	**·50**
Child's Allowance	·38	**·38**
	£11·56	**£13·73**
Totally Blind with exceptional maximum rate of Attendance Allowance	£.p.	**£.p.**
Basic Pension	8·40	**10·00**
Attendance Allowance	6·60	**8·00**
Comforts Allowance	1·25	**1·70**
Special Occupational Allowance	1·00	**2·00**
Exceptionally severely disabled Allowance	3·00	**4·00**
Wife's Allowance	·50	**·50**
Child's Allowance	·38	**·38**
	£21·13	**£26·58**

Totally Blind **Unemployable**	*Present*	*New*
	£.p.	**£.p.**
Basic Pension	8·40	**10·00**
Attendance Allowance	3·30	**4·00**
Unemployability Supplement	5·45	**6·55**
Comforts Allowance	1·25	**1·70**
Wife's Allowance	3·10	**3·70**
Allowance for 1st Child	1·55	**2·95**
*Invalidity Allowance	—	**·60**
	£23·05	**£29·50**
Guiding Vision	£.p.	**£.p.**
Basic Pension	8·40	**10·00**
Attendance Allowance	1·65	**2·00**
Unemployability Supplement	5·45	**6·55**
Comforts Allowance	1·25	**1·70**
Wife's Allowance	3·10	**3·70**
Allowance for 1st Child	1·55	**2·95**
*Invalidity Allowance	—	**·60**
	£21·40	**£27·50**

* Based on the assumption that the St. Dunstaner is between the ages of 35 and 45 when first drawing Unemployability Supplement.

If a St. Dunstaner is 65 years of age or over, he will be receiving in addition to the above an Age Alowance of £1·40 a week.

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 621 **JULY 1971** 5p MONTHLY



As the then President of the British Legion, Lord Fraser greets his late Majesty King George VI at the 1948 Festival of Remembrance.

Legion Golden Jubilee

All down the pages of history soldiers have been admired in wartime, but often neglected thereafter. Not so in our lifetime!

Our organisation was started by Sir Arthur Pearson, our founder, in a house in the Bayswater Road in February 1915, but officially we recognise the 26th March, 1915, as our opening day because that was the date upon which we went to St. Dunstan's Lodge in the Outer Circle of Regent's Park and that was where our name came from.

Organisations to represent ex-Servicemen generally—such as the National Federation of Discharged Soldiers and Sailors, mainly in the great towns, and the Comrades of the Great War, mainly in the countryside—came into existence during and soon after the 1914-18 War. In 1921 they were merged in the British Legion under the leadership of Earl Haig. Thus the British Legion celebrates its 50th Anniversary this year.

For fifty years St. Dunstan's and the British Legion have worked together, where our interests have required this, in the utmost harmony. For example, together in Parliament, in the Press and in the country generally we have urged upon one Government after another, irrespective of Party, improvements in war pensions, allowances, hospital services and recognition with a very large measure of success.

Many individual St. Dunstaners have played a part at National, Area, County and Branch level in the development and conduct of the Legion as officers and members of councils and committees. Large numbers of St. Dunstaners have enjoyed the comradeship of British Legion branches and clubs.

Now, in its Jubilee year, the Queen has been graciously pleased to grant the British Legion the use of the prefix "Royal", so that its new name is the "Royal British Legion".

We congratulate the Legion and all who have been and are connected with it upon their history, which records their splendid service to the Old Country, the Commonwealth and, especially, to ex-Servicemen and women and their families.

Fraser of Lonsdale

Reunions 1971

LIVERPOOL

Forty-three St. Dunstaners accompanied by their wives or escorts met at the Adelphi Hotel, Liverpool, for the third of the 1971 series of Reunions held on Thursday, 6th May. Taking the Chair was Mr. Nigel Pearson, member of the St. Dunstan's Council, who brought to the meeting a special word of greeting from his father, Sir Neville, our President. Mr. Pearson also brought a message from Lord and Lady Fraser.

"We have one sad absentee," Mr. Pearson announced. "I am sure you will all send your warmest good wishes to Miss Everett. I gather that she is progressing well but it will be some weeks before she is back to full activity."

Mr. Pearson explained that Miss K. M. Broughton was deputising for Miss Everett as Welfare Visitor responsible for the arrangements. He also referred to the presence among the guests of Mrs. J. Harris and Mr. J. Thwaites of Burnley, a St. Dunstaner attending the Reunion for the first time.

Mr. Pearson went on to discuss some of the lessons in life he and his family had learned in farming about 25 acres of land on the south side of Ashdown Forest.

Philosopher Types

"Living in the country one ruminates more," he said. "I have a feeling that revolutionaries are born and grow up in towns and the countryside breeds the home-spun sort of philosopher types." Mr. Pearson then spoke of some of the philosophy he learned in eight years in the country.

"We have certainly learned to be patient. We have certainly learned not to expect too much too easily. One of the things we have learned is perseverence. We have learned, too, that perseverence does not mean being pig-headed when a change of course is inevitable. It means understanding what basically you are trying to do; lead a full and happy and satisfying life."

Mr. Pearson said they had also learned about appreciation: "It is very nice to be helped; nice to see good will. To give help and to feel it is welcome and it is a rather nice feeling to respond to help. You establish a pleasant relationship with neighbours." He pointed out that there is another side to appreciation, "Which, perhaps, isn't so obvious and maybe it sounds a little bit self-satisfied—that is to say the honest appreciation of what one has managed to do oneself."

"I am sure a lot of people managed to do a great deal, but because we are always expected to be dissatisfied with our own efforts; because we always try to improve on what we have done, we are apt to lose sight of an honest appreciation of what we have, in fact, achieved."

On his own land, said Mr. Pearson, "We look around at the nettles that are still as strong as they ever were, brambles that still remain to be cut, trees that still remain to be thinned. Nevertheless, it is a very rewarding task to take on because one gets some satisfaction from it, but if one is all the time dissatisfied with oneself that is rather miserable."

Looking around at his audience, Mr. Pearson concluded, "But you for the most part are a happy lot. I hope you all still manage to get quite a lot of happiness out of life which is, after all, what we are all trying to do. I hope you will all find some happiness this afternoon, too. Very good luck to you all."

Mr. C. D. Wills, Welfare Superintendent, reported to the gathering on his visit to Russia and gave a message from the Russian war-blinded.

Vote of Thanks

John Ince, of Southport, rose to speak for the St. Dunstaners at the Reunion. "This is a vote of thanks for everything that St. Dunstan's has ever done for us," he said. "It tries in every way to help us stand on our own feet. It helps us in our problems and we are deeply grateful."

Referring to the message from Russia, Mr. Ince went on, "As for peace in this world, in my experience in St. Dunstan's I have met different nationalities from all over the world. We have lived together, worked together in happy friendship. If the United Nations would take a leaf out of St. Dunstan's book I think they could

organise the nations to live in peace. So therefore, fellow St. Dunstaners, I ask you to extend your appreciation to St. Dunstan's and all they have done for us."

MANCHESTER

The Manchester Reunion at the Midland Hotel took place on Cup-Final day, 8th May. Despite the fact that a Lancashire side was playing at Wembley, there was a company of some 150 guests, including 65 St. Dunstaners with their wives or escorts. This reunion was graced by the presence of five of our women St. Dunstaners. Miss K. M. Broughton, again deputised for Miss Everett, who was the recipient of more hearty good wishes for her speedy recovery.

St. Dunstan's Badge

On the menu was *St. Dunstan's Surprise*, which turned out to be a splendid ice-cream confection with, for each table, an icing sugar St. Dunstan's badge—especially made by the chef.

Lord Fraser, accompanied by Lady Fraser, presided over the luncheon and reminded the guests that 8th May had a significance other than the football occasion. "Today is V.E. Day. It was on this day that the war in Europe came to an end and a great many of you served in the war in Europe. It makes me think of the St. Dunstan's story in relation to the two wars. There were more than twice as many men who were blinded in the First War compared with the Second, although the second war lasted two years longer.

"The reason is that in the First War most of us went to war with our own rifles and that is about all we had. In the Second War there were many more armaments in the hands of the men at the front and, therefore, there were less men at the front and more men behind serving them and feeding them."

Lord Fraser said that it was a curious paradox that 24 men in the Second War lost their sight and both their hands; this double disability was rare in the First War. "I think the reason is that the high-explosive was more destructive and very often it damaged eyes and hands, the blast was very frightful. Also in the Second War new drugs and better medical service led to more recoveries. These are certain facts it may be interesting to remember on V.E. Day"

Turning to the St. Dunstaners at the Reunion, Lord Fraser pointed out that more than 40 of the 65 attending served in the Second War. "Now out of the 65 St. Dunstaners many have retired after a lifetime at work but there still remain 32, that is half the total here today, who are still at work. It is a very creditable record."

Lord Fraser told his audience he had recently returned from a business visit to South Africa. "I found that the St. Dunstaners in South Africa were exactly the same as we are here. They are engaged in the same occupations, having the same problems, having served in the same wars and had the same experiences. They are looked after by St. Dunstan's there which is very similar to our St. Dunstan's here."

Lord Fraser said that he brought a message of greeting and good wishes from South African St. Dunstaners and a reciprocal message was returned from the Manchester Reunion.

After mentioning members of the staff present and describing the ways in which they could be of service to St. Dunstaners, Lord Fraser referred to Miss Everett and the hopes of St. Dunstan's for her well-being. He went on , "Amongst those who have come to help us are Miss P. Coop and Mr. J. Owen of the Red Cross and there is Mrs. C. Eaton, a very old friend of St. Dunstan's, Miss Greaves and Mrs. Harris. We are very glad to welcome them and to have a chance of thanking them."

A.D. 2007

Lord Fraser referred to an assessment made for St. Dunstan's by actuaries, "To enable us to judge how far resources will go over the generations of St. Dunstaners between now and the end of the century. There will still be some St. Dunstaners alive in 2007 so therefore, a careful policy must be advised. At the same time, where we can, we want to improve the benefits which we are able to make." Lord Fraser mentioned some of the increases in grants including over-sixty, and home-heating, and continued, "There are other ways in which we are constantly increasing the help we are able to give, particularly for the older men and this, I am sure, will commend itself, to the whole of St. Dunstan's."

Two St. Dunstaners were celebrating birthdays at the Reunion, said Lord Fraser.



Mrs. Roy Haslam shows the St. Dunstan's badge in icing to her husband.

"They are Mrs. Stanway and Mr. Earnshaw and we wish them a very Happy Birthday."

Lord Fraser concluded by saying that he and Lady Fraser were very glad to be in Manchester again, "Bearing in mind what very old friends some of us are. Our time at St. Dunstan's goes back 55 years. Others of you have had shorter times but we are all of the one blood and we are friends together, whatever our age and whatever our circumstance. There is a bond of experience and of conquest of difficulties and of patience and a very large success. I think about this and rejoice to have taken my part in the life of St. Dunstan's along with all of you."

The vote of thanks was proposed by Mr. H. Pollitt of Farnworth who referred to the naming of the Northern Talking Book Library in Bolton after Lord Fraser, "I would like to give our congratulations to Lord Fraser for this library being named the 'Ian Fraser Library' for all the work he had done for all blind people.

"We always mention the good work that the staff do on our behalf both here, in London and in Ovingdean. These people know, Miss Midgley, Miss Everett and all the others know, how much we appreciate what they do for us to make our lives easier and more comfortable." Mr. Pollitt thanked the staff of the Midland Hotel and concluded with good wishes to Lord and Lady Fraser, "May they enjoy good health for a very long time to come".

LONDON

Lord Fraser, accompanied by Lady Fraser, was presiding again when St. Dunstaners from the Home Counties to the South and West of London met at the Hotel Russell on 22nd May. Among the 200 people were 87 St. Dunstaners with their wives or escorts including four from Ireland and one from the Channel Islands. Their guests were Miss K. Riley, well-known to campers at Lee-on-Solent and retired staff members, Messrs. D. W. Ferguson, S. C. Hall and P. Townsend.

Opening his speech, Lord Fraser drew attention to the presence of four St. Dunstaners from Northern Ireland including Dr. A. Milne, head of the Philosophy Dept. at Belfast University, not long returned from the United States of America where he had been a visiting Professor.

Lord Fraser again took the opportunity to mention staff members present at the reunion to give St. Dunstaners the opportunity of discussions with them if they wished. He had a special word of welcome for Mrs. D. Adkins, "She has just been appointed Welfare Visitor for the East Anglia area and she has come here as an apprentice to learn what a reunion is like before she takes her first reunion at Ipswich."

Welcome

There was another word of welcome for five St. Dunstaners attending their first reunion, Messrs. W. Brundish, R. Cunningham, J. Kenny, J. Mulligan, and W. Orr.

"Most of you know," continued Lord Fraser, "that I have been in Parliament for a long time—over 40 years and although I am now in what might be called the senate I am still a Parliamentarian and I still take every possible opportunity to remind whatever Government is in power that our war pensions are a matter which ought to be attended to." Lord Fraser alluded to the information on War Pension increases published in the June *Review* commenting, "At this moment the rise is something like 18-25% depending on the various categories. That is not unsatisfactory, indeed I would go so far as to say it is not ungenerous but, of course, it will depend on what happens to the cost of living in the next year or two and the Government will be left in no doubt that it is very much in our minds."

Lord Fraser told his audience that he had recently started having rowing outings on the Lake at Regent's Park and recalled the days in the First War when St. Dunstaners rowed on this same lake. "Although I am getting a little older I still find it is a very good thing to take a bit of exercise, which reminds me of a story told of Sir Winston Churchill during the last years of his life. He said every now and then he felt he must take some exercise and when this happened he went to bed and went to sleep in order to forget about it. I don't recommend that to you because one of the difficulties that a blind man must face is that if he likes his food as I do, it is very easy to get too fat."

"Now there are a few men and women who enjoy loneliness," he continued. "I meet some of them in the mountains of Basutoland and in remote parts of the world, who live alone and enjoy being alone, but that is unusual. Most of us human beings like company and friendship and we tend to meet our friends either in business or in clubs and associations.

"We, in particular, have one thing very much in common. That is our service in the armed forces of the crown. I don't suppose there is one of us here to-day who does not hope and pray that there could never be another war and yet I don't suppose there is one of us who is not proud that we served our Country during our war.

Example

"We St. Dunstaners have a second thing in common and that is, of course, blindness, which we have learned to face and to meet at St. Dunstan's. I want to congratulate you upon the example which you have set for the rest of the blind world.

"You have no idea of the effect St. Dunstan's success over the last 55 years has had. But also the example you have set to others who are not blind, how to meet with disaster and overcome it. I offer you, therefore, my deep thanks for your loyalty to St. Dunstan's.

"Lady Fraser and I express our warm appreciation that you came to join us at lunch to-day and we wish all of you and your families, whatever war you served in and wherever you served, the very best of good luck and God bless you."

Proposing the vote of thanks, Mr. H. Northgreaves of Weybridge thanked Lord and Lady Fraser on behalf of St. Dunstaners, "He has told us about the people from Headquarters. We here at this reunion send all our good wishes and thanks to everyone."

After thanking the proprietors and staff of the Russell Hotel, Mr. Northgreaves concluded with a tribute to "Our wives and our friends and relations who have given up their day so that we can be here to have a sociable and a jolly fine reunion."

THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY

Her Majesty the Queen,
Buckingham Palace.

11th June, 1971.

I am honoured to wish Your Majesty many happy returns of the day on behalf of St. Dunstan's men and women throughout the Commonwealth.

Fraser of Lonsdale
Chairman.

and Her Majesty's reply:

14th June, 1971.

I send you and St. Dunstan's men and women throughout the Commonwealth my sincere thanks for your kind message on the celebration of my birthday.

Elizabeth R.

FRANK REVIEWS

"Ceasar of the Narrow Seas", by John Gloag, read by *George Hagan.* This most interesting novel takes the form of a translation for general readership of an original document found buried in a bronze box, encased in Roman concrete, eight feet under an ancient Temple of Mithras, in Chester.

Priscus, Legate of the Second Legion stationed at Chester, leaves for posterity a true account of his commander General Caraussius, who ruled Britain as an independent state from A.D. 286 to 293.

Priscus's account of army life and tactics is fascinating and one is led to surmise that little has changed in nearly two thousand years concerning military life, or for that matter, politics. I must recommend this book for anyone interested in the past history of these islands. I still find it tragic that following the fall of the Roman Empire civilisation took so many centuries to start re-establishing itself. But who knows? Perhaps, if the Romans had continued to improve their technology through the centuries this planet might have been blown to smithereens long before now—human nature being then, as it still is, unpredictable.

"The Perfect Mistress and Other Stories", by Ronald Duncan, read by *Colin Keith-Johnston.* Not much to say about this little collection of short stories except that they make interesting reading and are mainly of masculine appeal. Although it could be that many of the other gender will also enjoy them too.

"A Girl of the Limberlost", by Gene Stratton Porter, read by *Marvin Kane.* Written at the turn of the century this, I suppose, could be called an Edwardian classic. Only it's American, but it is like its British counterparts in that it is a bit melodramatic and to say the least of it, very elongated. Writers in those days had obviously decided that they must give their readers good value for money.

The greater part of the book is devoted to the heroine's girlhood and is a wonderful piece of writing. Only towards the closing chapters did I start muttering to myself "Come on, get on with it".

"The Drift", by Lloyd Kropp, read by *David Broomfield.* Peter Sutherland, an American professor, takes himself off on a fishing trip following his divorce. Caught in an Atlantic storm his boat capsizes under him; he takes to his dinghy and drifts.

Delirious with thirst and hunger he is at the point of death when he passes through a wall of mist and finds himself in the Drift—a central point in the Sargasso Sea to which all derelict vessels gravitate.

Nursed back to health by other shipwrecked folk, Sutherland is encouraged to stay but whilst he finds this strange society tranquil, it has an underlying bogus quality not dissimilar to the society he has left at home.

Despite the attractions of a beautiful girl he manages to return to the outside world where his adventures are put down to delirium. This is a remarkable novel but it lacks credibility.

OVINGDEAN NOTES

Moments in May

The merry month of May began with temporary alterations to our usual programme, caused by the Brighton Festival, which opened on the 5th and continued for two weeks.

Those among us who enjoy the opera went off to the Royal on Wednesday to hear "The Barber of Seville", presented by the Phoenix Opera Company. The following week admirers of the works of William Shakespeare were thrilled by Ian McKellen's performance as Hamlet. Music-lovers were catered for by a series of excellent concerts at the Dome, there was a flower show, and firework displays on the Pavilion Lawns.

Our good friends, pianists Arthur James and Cyril Haslett, with his partner Dolly, very kindly came along to entertain us with music on the lighter side. Their efforts were much appreciated.

Saltdean Choral Society

Sunday evening concerts this month have been increasingly well attended. Mrs. Phyllis Pescod and members of the Saltdean Choral Society received an enthusiastic welcome on their first appearance here. The Weybridge Male Voice Choir made their second visit and proved just as successful as the first time we met them, just a year ago. The high standard of their performance, allied to a perfectly balanced and presented programme, guarantees the Choir a place on our concert list for next year. On Whit Sunday, St. Dunstaners and their wives flocked into the lounge in such great numbers, that chairs had to be brought in from the dining-room to seat them all. The magnet that drew this vast crowd was the concert given by the Cecilian Singers of Harrow, who have been packing 'em in here at Ovingdean for the past twenty years.

Early in the month, Mr. Victor Sheppard, Curator of Antiquities at Brighton Museum, came to give a talk, illustrated with exhibits from the Museum. His title was "Strike a Light", the story of the various methods used by man to obtain fire. Beginning with friction between two pieces of wood, on to striking flint on metal, tinder boxes, and early types of matches, right up to one of the first petrol lighters. As each item was mentioned, the actual article was passed round, demonstrated, and examined by each person present.

A discussion of considerable interest was opened by Eddie Allchin and Peter Sumner. The motion "That Divorce Should be Made as Easy as Marriage" called forth some very definite views from the assembled Wednesdayites. After an animated discussion, in which both sides of the question were well and truly argued out, caution won the day, and as far as the majority were concerned the divorce laws should stay as they are for the present.

News for Swimmers

Swimming enthusiasts will be pleased to hear that the work on the small pool at the King Alfred Baths is now complete, and Mr. Jock Carnochan is again taking a party of swimmers from Ovingdean each Friday evening during the summer months.

With the Whit Weekend activities, the house rapidly filled with a gay crowd of holidaymakers, and there were plenty of customers for the Drives, the trip to Fontwell Park Races, the Whist Drive and Domino Tournament, the Concert by the Cecilians—already mentioned—and last, but not least, the Grand Holiday Dance. This attracted a larger crowd than ever. Competition, Novelty and Spot Dances were the order of the day, and as one reveller remarked to another, "Even when this is over, we still have the Derby to look forward to!"

SUMMER

by Stan Coe

May shall go with her spectrum drops,
Hanging from beds of rich bright green,
June shall appear with her fresh warmth,
And give sweet fragrance to the scene.
Now the days are warm and quite clear,
Powder puff clouds do now float high;
Blackbirds and warblers sing with mirth
A trilling lark lilts in the sky.
A contented herd chew at sweet grass,
As the clear cool brook ripples by;
Young colt, with Mother seek the shade,
Their tails do lash at the hovering fly.
'Tis on these visions I do dwell,
As I list to that droaning bee;
In my mind this will be Summer,
For my eyes, dear friends, cannot see.



John and Evelyn Cowan with his Guide Dog "Cindy" and guests including St. Dunstaner, Francis Roche, enjoying a cigar

LEGION HOSPITALITY AT BOREHAM WOOD

For the past six years our St. Dunstaner John Cowan and his wife Evelyn have organised an entertainment for ex-service men, senior citizens and others from the proceeds of money raised by raffles, etc., during the preceding twelve months.

John Cowan is Chairman of the Entertainments Committee of Boreham Wood Branch of the Royal British Legion and in celebration of the Legion's Golden Jubilee the guests on this occasion, Saturday, 5th June, were ex-service men.

At the Party

There were some 80 guests, including 15 St. Dunstaners with their wives or companions, 13 Chelsea Pensioners and five local disabled people. The principal guests were Mr. R. C. Crump, Chairman of Elstree Rural District Council and Mrs. Crump, the Royal British Legion Area Vice-Chairman, Mr. Pledger and his wife, and Lieut.-Commander and Mrs. Robin Buckley, representing Lord and Lady Fraser.

Boreham Wood is a large Branch with 600 members and a truly splendid afternoon and evening's entertainment had been arranged. Shortly after arrival an excellent dinner was served at 4 p.m. and this left plenty of time for talking with friends, dancing to Terry Charles's Band and partaking of both solid and liquid refreshment. The band was first class with male and female singers and cabaret turns were provided by Les Paul.

Vote of Thanks

During the course of the evening Lieut.-Commander Buckley thanked John and Evelyn Cowan and the Royal British Legion members, including the ladies on behalf of the guests and Mr. Crump also spoke in praise of the arrangements. It was obvious that a tremendous amount of work had been undertaken to make this a truly wonderful evening for everybody. The Royal British Legion members showed their guests the utmost kindness and hospitality and the Women's Section did wonderful work preparing and serving the food. The party ended at midnight and everyone carried a gift from the Legion when they went home in a state of great contentment.

Bridge Notes

L.C.C.B.A. (The Masters) v St. Dunstan's

This most popular Annual Event took place at Headquarters on Saturday afternoon, 12th June. It had attracted six St. Dunstan's teams of four players, coming from all over the country, to confront six visiting teams, amongst whom were several of international repute. It was not a question, so far as we were concerned, of beating our opponents but of which team would have the lowest minus score and which of the opposing teams would score the highest plus.

The final result on twenty hands played was as follows:

L.C.C.B.A.

1. **G. Cooke, Mr. and Mrs. Garfield, D. Edwin**	+6,400
2. **Mrs. Gatti, C. Leighton, Mr. and Mrs. Nunes**	+6,350
3. **Miss Daly, G. Connell/D. Dodd, J. Gibson, R. Mallya**	+4,320
4. **D. Maeer, D. Gritt, J. Cooke, Mrs. Jenkins**	+2,890
5. **J. Amesbury, J. & R. Sharples, Miss Berman**	+2,300
6. **E. Schön, Mrs. Stone, Mr. and Mrs. J. Lodge**	+810

St. Dunstan's

1. **P. Nuyens, A. Caldwell, M. Delaney, Mrs. Delaney**	−3,060
2. **E. Carpenter, L. Douglass, W. Allen, R. Freer**	−3,240
3. **R. Bickley, A. Dodgson, W. Lethbridge, R. Goding**	−3,550
4. **R. Evans, R. Armstrong, H. King, B. Ward**	−4,190
5. **R. Stanners, F. Pusey, J. Carney, J. Lynch**	−4,410
6. **R. Fullard, M. Tybinski, W. Phillips, J. Whitcombe**	−4,620

The members of the winning L.C.C.B.A. team were each presented with a prize selected from products made by St. Dunstaners, while those of the winning home team each received from Miss Vi Daly, Secretary of the London County Contract Bridge Association, a bottle of port for their successful efforts. In addition, the Association gave all our players a bottle of sherry.

In his speech, Bob Evans on behalf of the St. Dunstan's Bridge Club, thanked our visitors for coming along and Miss Vi Daly for arranging this year's event so efficiently, as well as Mr. Percy Charters for directing the Tournament. Bob also stressed the fact that this match constituted the "Highlight" on our fixture card for the year and how much all our members were looking forward to our meeting again next year.

A hearty vote of thanks was also given to our "untiring" Steward, Norman Smith, always here, there and everywhere, as well as his wife and her helpers for serving such an excellent "spread" which certainly provided the finishing touch to a most memorable afternoon of bridge.

PAUL NUYENS,
Bridge Secretary.

Sloppy Bids

BY ALF FIELD

There are some hands which give you a little "Tingle" as you sort them, one such came my way recently playing in a good school I dealt.

Love All—As South (say)

♤	—
♡	A 10 8 6 4 2
◇	A 4
♧	A J 10 7 5

Three Aces—6 cards and 5 card.

Suit plus a void! The Bidding went:—

S.	W.	N.	E.
1 ♡	3 ♤	—	—
4 ♧	—	4 ♡	4 ♤
5 ♡	—	—	—

I was "One light" and said to my partner "Sorry Tommy, that was a sloppy bid of 5 Hearts." He agreed. I excused myself weakly saying, "The void went to my head," His reply was "Well, it would be at home there!" You have no doubt seen my error —I have bid two suits to the "Four" level now I MUST leave it to partner—that's what partners are for!

His hand was:—

♤	J 10 9 2
♡	9 7 3
◇	K 8 6 3
♧	6 4

He would double "Four spades" and we gain 300 at least instead of losing 50. The lesson is that in very competitive situations you must think just a fraction longer before bidding. After a week or so in the wilderness I played again and as South received this one:—

♤ A 10 9 8 6 2
♡ 10 4 3
◇ 4
♧ Q J 5

My partner North, had dealt at Love All and opened "One Heart", to which I responded "One Spade". Partner now bid "Two Clubs" and I rebid my spades. This was passed out and I made an over trick—was I wrong to rebid my six card spade suit? Just examine my hand and make your bid—Did you bid Three! Hearts? Suppose I had taken one minute to think on these lines. "Partner must have 5 hearts plus 5 or a 4 card clubs. He would bid clubs first with 4-4 or 4-5. He must have 14 points at least or he would "sign off" with "Two Hearts"—He must have 3 points in the Club suit to bid it at the two level, say A, K or Q J on top of 4 cards. He has left the "Tentative" and moved into the "suggestive" (Game?) mood.

You now gaze at your Hand, your goodies look much better? You make it an 8 card trump suit 5-3 that '10' X X looks like a ruff or even two ruffs in Diamonds, that Q J X of Clubs will make partner beam. The spade Ace is a Jewel (1st Round Control). The losing Trick count can now be applied (8 Trumps), it is 8, and 8+7=15 from 18. Now you don't want a large brandy to bid "Three Hearts" do you?

Partner's Hand was:—

♤ 3
♡ A K J 8 5
◇ A 3 2
♧ K 10 9 4

15 points and 6 losers (one in reserve) he would be bid four hearts which should be made in some comfort.

Now finally the ethics. I did say "Pause a fraction before bidding," on Hand I, even if you say "No Bid" it is acceptable that a high bid in a very competitive situation requires this pause but in Hand II where you are going to make a positive bid (two spades or three hearts) it is quite ethical to ponder for a couple of minutes. It is, of course, unethical to ponder unnecessarily and then say "No Bid."

NEVER-ENDING BRIDGE

The following tapes are now available:

1. Simple rebid by opener. (D.P.).
2. Bridge Quiz No. 1. (L.P.).

The fifth Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 15th May. The results were as follows:—

F. Mathewman and S. Webster	75
J. Chell and Partner	67
F. Griffee and P. Pescott Jones	60
A. Dodgson and H. Kerr	59
W. Scott and J. Whitcombe	59
R. Bickley and F. Rhodes	58

The sixth Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 6th June. The results are as follows:

R. Bickley and J. Chell	66
W. Scott and H. Kerr	64
S. Webster and F. Griffee	63
F. Rhodes and J. Whitcombe	63
F. Mathewman and M. Clements	62
A. Dodgson and J. Huk	60

The cumulative positions are as follows:-

F. Rhodes	352
F. Griffee	345
F. Mathewman	343
M. Clements	340
J. Huk	331
J. Whitcombe	330
S. Webster	323
W. Scott	319
J. Chell	317
R. Bickley	313
H. Kerr	296
A. Dodgson	291
W. Burnett	246, after 4 matches
P. Pescott-Jones	210, after 4 matches
S. Smith	208, after 4 matches
R. Goding	189, after 3 matches

The sixth Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday, 5th June. The results are as follows:

W. Allen and F. Pusey	71
H. King and M. Tybinski	67
J. Lynch and Partner	67
P. Nuyens and R. Evans	59
R. Fullard and Partner	58
R. Stanners and R. Armstrong	56

LONDON INDIVIDUAL COMPETITION
LEAGUE TABLE

The cumulative positions are as follows:—

Pos.	*Name*	*Played*	1	2	3	4	5	6	*Total*
1.	F. Pusey	6	66	76	61	71	66	71	411
2.	R. Armstrong	6	72	62	62	66	83	56	401
3.	R. Evans	6	64	76	59	67	64	59	389
4.	R. Stanners	6	66	58	67	67	48	56	362
5.	W. Allen	6	66	62	59	55	48	71	361
6.	R. Fullard	6	66	43	61	67	61	58	356
7.	J. Lynch	5	82	67	67	64	67	—	347
8.	H. King	5	64	82	56	56	67	—	325
9.	M. Tybinski	4	73	71	83	67	—	—	294
10.	H. Meleson	5	52	57	62	52	56	—	279
11.	P. Nuyens	4	57	73	55	59	—	—	244
12.	Miss. V. Kemmish	4	58	56	66	61	—	—	241

AVERAGES PER MATCHES PLAYED

Position	*Name*	*Average per Match*
1.	M. Tybinski	73.50
2.	J. Lynch	69.40
3.	F. Pusey	68.50
4.	R. Armstrong	66.833
5.	H. King	65.00
6.	R. Evans	64.833
7.	P. Nuyens	61.00
8.	Miss V. Kemmish	60.50
9.	R. Stanners	60.333
10.	W. Allen	60.163
11.	R. Fullard	59.333
12.	H. Meleson	55.80

Last year's winner:— H. King (Average 70.20)

BIRTHDAY PARTY

On Saturday, 29th May, MRS. ELIZABETH DACRE, J.P., President of our Brighton Club, gave a party in the Rottingdean School Hall to Club members and their wives to mark the 80th birthday of Frank Rhodes, the Club's Secretary and Chairman. Some eighty guests were present including 10 prison officers and their wives from Lewes Prison.

The Royal British Legion and Women's Section members of Rottingdean helped with refreshments and drinks. The High Sheriff of Sussex and his wife were guests of honour and Iris Gilett entertained the gathering with her guitar.

Warm thanks and a bottle of "good spirit" were given to Frankie Rhodes who has been the life spring of the Club for the last 18 years. The party ended with a sing-song and "Auld Lang Syne".

Radio 2

GERRY BRERETON of East Molesey, Surrey, tells us that he will be featuring on the Pete Murray's B.B.C. programme "Open House" every day from Monday, 12th July to Friday, 16th July on Radio 2 from 9 a.m. to 11 a.m.

WITH SYMPATHY

Frank Rhodes, skip of the St. Dunstan's Bowling Club team, has received a letter from Mr. A. G. Vallance, Superintendent of the Scottish National Institution of the War Blinded, asking that the condolences of the Scottish bowlers should be recorded on the death recently of three members of our own team, Jock Macfarlane, Ernest Edwicker and Albert Toomey.

Club News

London

Winners of our Domino Games in the month of May were as follows:

6th May	1	**R. Armstrong**
		C. Hancock
13th May	1	**R. Armstrong**
	2	D. Watkins
		W. Miller
		J. Padley
20th May	1	**W. Harding**
	2	D. Watkins
		J. Padley
27th May	1	**W. Harding**
	2	J. Padley

W. Miller

Midland

On Saturday evening, 15th May, a small party of club members with their wives, spent a very enjoyable evening at the North Birmingham British Legion. Our thanks go to Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Hordyniec for arranging this social event for us. We also thank the British Legion for the entertainment and the refreshments which were laid on for the party.

Sunday, 6th June was the day of our annual outing and this year the trip was to Chester Zoo. It was a rather cloudy day when we left Birmingham and after a stop for coffee *en route* we arrived at the Zoo in time for lunch. As there were four restaurants to choose from everyone went their different ways to find the one most suitable for them.

It is a very large Zoo with plenty of interesting animals in it so everyone had lots to see and talk about, especially the children in the party.

We left there at 5.30 p.m. and had a very enjoyable coach ride to Stoke-on-Trent where we stopped for liquid and solid refreshment.

Quite a good day's outing, everyone enjoying it and we are now looking forward to the next one in September.

Next Club Meeting, **Sunday, 11th July.**

D. E. Cashmore,
Secretary.

Epsom Flyer

A party of fifteen St. Dunstaners with their wives and friends left H.Q. in the Old Marylebone Road on Wednesday the 2nd of June for our Annual Derby outing.

Fortunately it was a glorious day as the happy party journeyed Epsomwards to join their contemporaries from Brighton. Intermingling with our friends from Brighton is always such an agreeable interlude on Derby Day.

The green grass of the downs is a perfect foil for the many hues of jockeys' colours as well as the ladies of fashion. Her Majesty, the Queen (I am told) was beautifully dressed in a blue ensemble with a white hat.

Everyone thoroughly enjoyed the varied packed meal which had been arranged by the H.Q. canteen. Thank you, Miss Strang, and also your staff.

It was with great reluctance that the tired but happy St. Dunstaners climbed back on board the coach for the journey to return to Old Marylebone Road. Our flagging spirits were revived by the welcome cup of tea which awaited us there and so another Derby Day was over.

D. Watkins

DERBY RESULTS

We sold 2,910 tickets in the Derby Sweepstake and as the price of a ticket this year was 15p the prize was correspondingly more. There were 21 runners in the race, and after the cost of printing the tickets had been deducted the prize money was divided as follows:

1st Prize: **MILL REEF. P. Carman of Ipswich.** Ticket No. 718. £214.77.

2nd Prize: **LINDEN TREE. H. Boorman of Ovingdean.** Ticket No. 2857. £85.91.

3rd Prize: **IRISH BALL. G. Bowen of Ovingdean.** Ticket No. 2774. £42.95.

There were eighteen other runners in the race and the St. Dunstaners holding tickets for these horses received £4.77.

TWENTY YEARS' SERVICE

Harold Earnshaw, of Manchester, was recently presented with a special gold watch for his twenty years' service to his firm, Hawker Siddeley Dynamics Ltd.



Glynis in the garden at home.

After training at the International Training College in Denmark Hill, in London, Glynis Andrews, grand-daughter of EDWIN BRADFORD of Sheffield, was commissioned a Lieutenant in the Salvation Army at a ceremony held in the Albert Hall attended by her father, mother, brother, and married sister with her husband and children. Glynis has been attending Salvation Army meetings in Heeley, Sheffield, since she was two years old. She now has a post at the Stratford Goodwill Centre in London.

Family News

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. GODFREY RONALD BELCHER of Birmingham, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 19th February, 1971.

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. CLIFFORD HOYLE of Chadderton, Oldham, Lancs., who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 25th May, 1971.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

DENNIS BINGHAM of Shoreham-by-Sea, on the birth of his ninth grandchild, Patricia Anne Bingham, who arrived on 18th April, 1971.

WILFRED EVANS of Upton St. Leonards, Gloucestershire, on the arrival of a grandson, Bryn David Evans, on 15th May, 1971.

FRANK JEANMONOD of Eltham, S.E.9, on the arrival of his first grandchild who was born on 5th May, 1971, in Boston, U.S.A. She is to be called Judy Ann.

BILL PHILLIPS of Plaistow, E.13, on the arrival of his fourth grandchild—a third grand-daughter, born to his son, Bill and his wife, Susan on 14th May, 1971. She is to be called Donna Sharon.

Great Grandfather

Many congratulations to:

ROBERT CHANDLER of Richmond, Yorks., on the arrival of a seventh great grandchild, Nigel Graham, born on 21st March, 1971.

Great Great Grandfather

Very many congratulations to:

THOMAS GIBBINS of Kineton, Warwicks, who recently became a great great grandfather when his great grandson's wife gave birth to a son.

Marriages

Susan, daughter of PETER LOGAN of Worthing, Sussex, married Brian Dawkins on 22nd May, 1971.

Janet, daughter of GEORGE ROAKE of Catford, S.E.6, married Robert Evans on 3rd April, 1971.

Peter, son of MRS. ROSIE CULSHAW, and of our St. Dunstaner, the late Joseph Culshaw of Peacehaven, Sussex, married Vicky Mitchell on 22nd May, 1971.

Edward, son of JOHN MORTON of Saunderton, Bucks., married Rosalind Preston on 6th February, 1971.

JOSEPH NICOL of Hull has been made Chairman of the Northumberland and Durham Society for a year, and in a couple of year's time he will be made President of the same Society.

Family News

John, son of TOM DABORN of Bexleyheath, Kent, is now a fully qualified member of the Royal Institute of Chartered Surveyors. John is working for a well known firm in London.

Paul, son of WILLIAM CHARLES CLAYDON, of Morecambe, Lancs., has now obtained his Degree at Surrey University and will receive this at a Graduation Ceremony on 17th July, 1971.

Wendy, nine years old daughter of DONALD GROVE of Ilford, Essex, gained a certificate of merit in the London heats of the All England Sunshine Dancing Competition held on 6th May, 1971.

Deaths

We offer our deepest sympathy to:

DONALD SLEE of Penrith, who mourns the death of his Mother early in May, 1971.

In Memory

It is with deep regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Charles Albert Blackett. *18th Duke of Cornwall's Regiment.*

Charles Albert Blackett of Plymouth, Devon, died on 16th May, 1971, at the age of 77 years.

He enlisted in the 18th Duke of Cornwall's Regiment and served with them from 1915 to his discharge in 1918 when he came to St. Dunstan's. He had trained as a fitter's mate before the war and on his discharge from the Army a post was obtained for him in the Electrical Engineer's Department at Devonport Dockyard. Mr. Blackett continued in this work until his retirement in 1953, when he and his wife moved to Plymouth. In 1966, Mr. Blackett was taken seriously ill. His health deteriorated gradually and he eventually became bed-ridden. He was nursed devotedly by his wife and family and Mrs. Yard, a friend of the family, who assisted Mrs. Blackett. He leaves a widow, a son and daughter-in-law.

Ernest Herbert Edwicker. *Tank Corps.*

Ernest Herbert Edwicker of Saltdean, Sussex, died in hospital on 1st June, 1971, at the age of 77 years.

He enlisted in the Tank Corps and served with them from 1914 to 1919 but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1947. He trained as a basket maker and continued with this work until recently. Following the death of his first wife in 1950, Mr. Edwicker managed to keep on his home by employing domestic help and also added poultry-keeping to his list of activities. Mr. Edwicker re-married in 1955 and a few years later moved to his present home in Saltdean. Unfortunately, Mr. Edwicker has not enjoyed very good health in recent years and he was taken suddenly ill at the end of last month. He leaves a widow.

Wallace (Wally) Smith. *Royal Field Artillery.*

Wallace Smith, late of Southport, Lancs, died on 1st June, 1971, in Brighton, Sussex, at the age of 75.

He enlisted in the Royal Field Artillery in 1914 and served with them until his discharge in 1916. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1927 and was trained in boot repairing, mat making, in addition to learning Braille and typewriting. He spent most of his life in the North of England and earned his living by opening a boot-repairing shop which he continued successfully for many years. His wife died in 1955 and Mr. Smith became a resident at Pearson House until 1965, when he went to reside at the home of Mrs. Randwell in Brighton where he stayed until his last illness. He leaves two daughters, and other relatives and friends.

Edward Geoffrey Rosling. *Royal Air Force.*

Geoffrey Rosling, of West Meon, Hants, died on the 10th May, 1971. He was 69 years of age.

He enlisted in 1923 and was commissioned in the Royal Air Force; in 1924 he was injured in a 'plane crash in England, losing his left leg and one eye. He ultimately became a St. Dunstaner in 1943. He was then living in Surrey and had farming interests, but he later moved to the Isle of Wight and finally to Hampshire. His wife died in 1965 after a long period of illness, and he continued to lead a quiet country life. He had had some ill-health, but had managed well at home; he had been admitted to hospital only two days previously when he died.

He leaves a married son and family.

In Memory

George Henry Pollard. *Royal Engineers.*

George Henry Pollard of Worthing, Sussex, died at Northgate House on 7th June, 1971, at the age of 69 years.

He enlisted with the Royal Engineers and served with them from 1938 to his discharge in 1943 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1950. Prior to his war service, Mr. Pollard was employed on the railways and after his injuries the railway authorities found him various jobs mostly concerned with telephone work. Mr. Pollard continued to work for British Rail until his retirement in the Summer of 1965, when his wife became seriously ill and died a few months later.

A few years later Mr. Pollard married again and settled in Worthing. Since his retirement his main hobby has been gardening and greenhouse work. Unfortunately, earlier this year Mr. Pollard was taken ill and in March was admitted to Northgate House. He made a progressive recovery but had a sudden relapse. He leaves a widow and step-son and sons and daughters of his first marriage.

Lawrence Prior. 1*st Battalion Machine Gun Corps.*

Lawrence Prior of Hastings, Sussex, died on 20th May, 1971, in hospital at the age of 71 years.

He enlisted in the 1st Battalion, Machine Gun Corps, in 1918 and served with them until his discharge in 1920. He was employed by British Rail until his sight deteriorated and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1963. Since his retirement Mr. Prior has worked on homecrafts, but in the last years of his retirement his health has unfortunately given cause for concern, and he was admitted to hospital on 13th May. He leaves a widow and three married daughters and grandchildren.

George Rowley. *The King's Shropshire Light Infantry.*

George Rowley of Canterbury died on 5th June, 1971, a few hours after being admitted to hospital. He was 74 years of age.

He enlisted in the King's Shropshire Light Infantry in 1914 and served with them until his discharge in 1917, but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1949. Before enlisting in the Army, Mr. Rowley was a bootmaker and when admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1949 he was given a refresher course in bootmaking and continued with this employment on a part-time basis until he moved to Ramsgate in 1953.

About a year later, Mr. and Mrs. Rowley moved to Canterbury where they have remained ever since. Mr. Rowley gave up boot-repairing work and concentrated on making rugs for our Stores Department. He and his wife celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary in 1968, and they both usually attended the annual reunions.

Mr. Rowley leaves a widow and a son and a daughter.

Herbert George Smith. *Royal Navy.*

Herbert George Smith of Lowestoft, Suffolk, died in hospital on 25th May, 1971, at the age of 78 years.

He served in the Royal Navy from 1915 to 1919 and suffered an eye injury during action off the Dardanelles. However, his eyesight did not fail until later in life and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1962. He did not have very good health but enjoyed attending Ipswich Reunions. His wife predeceased him in January 1971 and he leaves a daughter, Mrs. Brown, who looked after both her parents assiduously.

Albert Thomas Toomey. 7*th East Kent Regiment.*

Albert Thomas Toomey of Lancing, Sussex, died in the Royal Sussex County Hospital on 2nd June, 1971, at the age of 75 years.

He enlisted in the 7th East Kent Regiment in 1914 and served with them until his discharge in 1917 when he came to St. Dunstan's. He trained in netting and boot-repairing and earned his living by working at these two trades. After some years Mr. Toomey gave up his boot-repairing business and went to work at St. Dunstan's Stores Department, Raglan Street, until he secured employment in munition work in 1941.

In the Summer of 1950 Mr. Toomey opened a refreshment kiosk in local playing fields in North West London and carried on this business until the early part of 1957. He was assisted in this work by the lady whom he subsequently married in 1960.

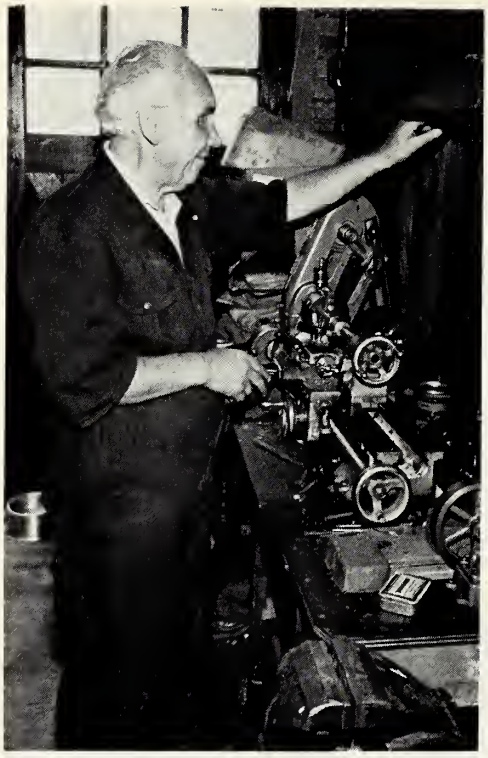
After their marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Toomey moved to Basingstoke but found the country too quiet and in 1961 returned to live in London. A few years later they moved to Lancing where they enjoyed a happy retirement. Sometime last year Mr. Toomey's health was seen to be less robust and he was admitted to hospital towards the end of May where he died a few days later. He leaves a widow. Mr. Toomey was a frequent visitor to Ovingdean and will be missed by his many St. Dunstaner friends.

Sidney Eric Varley. *Royal Army Medical Corps.*

Sidney Eric Varley of Tottenham, London, N.15, died on 27th May, 1971, in hospital at the age of 76 years.

He enlisted in the Royal Army Medical Corps in January 1917 and was discharged at the end of that year. He came to St. Dunstan's at the beginning of 1918 and trained in netting, Braille, typewriting and telephony. For the first few years he worked as a basket maker but in 1929 he took up employment as a telephonist and carried on in this employment until his retirement in 1957 when his employers suitably commemorated his long years of service.

Since his retirement Mr. Varley has not always enjoyed the best of health, but has had many hobbies which he has shared happily with his wife. He was taken ill in April this year and admitted to hospital but unfortunately did not recover from his last illness. He leaves a widow, Mrs. Lucy Varley, a brother, Mr. B. E. Varley, who is also a St. Dunstaner, and a nephew, Mr. Bert Cattermole, who is on St. Dunstan's Headquarter's staff, and other members of his family.



Bill at his lathe, prepares to make a drum for the miniature towing windlass on the tug.

Continued from page 2

of the tug and the other is the details, say the depth of the bulwark or the height of the mast".

Bill had the assistance of a friend, Dick Thomson, in coping with the drawings: "He had a look at them and took them home to study. He brought me back the outline of the tug in sections of wood—just as if they were the ribs of the ship. They were templates in plywood all different as it came from the bows and bulged out amidships and tapered back to the stern. That was on the first one—the one that got broke, you see".

Bill began making his tug 17 years ago. "The one that got broke"—That is a phrase that covers up a heart-break. The tug was well advanced towards completion, its hull carved to those templates out of a solid block made up of $2\frac{1}{2}''$ by $2''$ pieces of timber glued together and much of its upper works complete, when a ladder, lashed to the beams of the workshop, fell on to the model, wrecking it completely.

"I'd been working on it seven or eight years. Of course I had to start all over again—after thinking about it a bit". In fact it was nearly a year before Bill could bring himself to return to the project and in the meantime he turned out some rather fine brass candlesticks.

When he did return to the tug boat project he decided on a new approach both in design and construction. He gave up the idea of carving the hull and instead chose to build the ship as the full-scale builders would, laying a keel 4′ 6″ long and making $\frac{1}{2}''$ thick bulkheads and ribs on to which the outer hull plates would be attached—although Bill's plates are of $1\frac{1}{2}$ mm. marine ply rather than steel. It is a much more difficult method of building a model ship but to Bill it is a challenge.

With the old tug destroyed Bill looked again at its design, "I thought, well, I'll make one of my own style now. The old one was supposed to be a model of the old Dutch tug, the *Schwarz-Zee*. There were certain things on that: I didn't like the well-deck forward. It sort of suggested that you shipped a sea aboard and it went right aft—nothing to stop it you see. I thought that if I put a whaleback forward up to the wheel-house and cabin it would throw the seas off".

Wheel-house re-designed

The wheel-house itself was re-designed at the suggestion of St. Dunstan's joinery expert, Mr. Douglas Patterson, "He had a look and he said, 'You know, Bill, this is old-fashioned'. He told me how the wheel-house is all covered in and so I got on with that. If anybody describes anything to me I have a photographic memory. I see it. I built the wheel-house out of just what he said. Somebody else told me how the mast were on top of the wheel-house now and that they have tripod masts and somebody told me they have derricks on them now for lifting gear and I thought, well, if that's so, instead of putting a single mast I'm going to put a bipod aft with a derrick on it. It's all my design, you see".

All but the propeller, anchor, capstan and funnel, Bill has made himself, including small metal parts like ventilators, on his lathe. "The boat will be powered by an electric motor which will work through a gear-box. I shall make the gear-box, but it won't be a changeable gear, it will be a reduction gear through a thrust

—a block with a disc in it that is running in oil, rather like a clutch in a car—to take the pull on the propeller". That thrust will be made from Bill's memory from his days working as an engineer on tugs 66 years ago!

A good deal of Bill Chamberlain's life is going into his tug. "Looking back over my life things have led up to this, first my saw-mill days, then the tugs, then a bit of engineering, not a lot—a bit, then the war and St. Dunstan's. Then straight through poultry farming back to my joinery and then engineering at Miles Aircraft and now it has come back to my modelling. It looks as though it has been planned almost".

On the Tugs

Bill was born in Hull. "My first introduction to woodwork was when I first left school at 14, I went to work in a saw-mill. After three years in the sawmill I left and went on the tugs. The first one I worked on was a river tug, the *Cawood* and then I went from there to a seagoing tug, called the *Tyke*".

When the *Tyke* was sold to the Admiralty in 1912, Bill was one of the crew which sailed her to Chatham. After that he served on several Hull tugs until, at the age of 21, he enlisted in the East Yorkshire Regiment. In January 1915 he was in the Ypres salient and it was there in 1916 that he was wounded by a sniper's bullet in very similar fashion to Lord Fraser and at round about the same time. In fact they met at Regent's Park.

After the initial training at St. Dunstan's, Bill opted for poultry farming, "I fathomed it out this way, I had always worked in the open air, on the tugs, in the army and I did not think it would do to be shut up in an office or a workshop so I went for poultry farming in the fresh air".

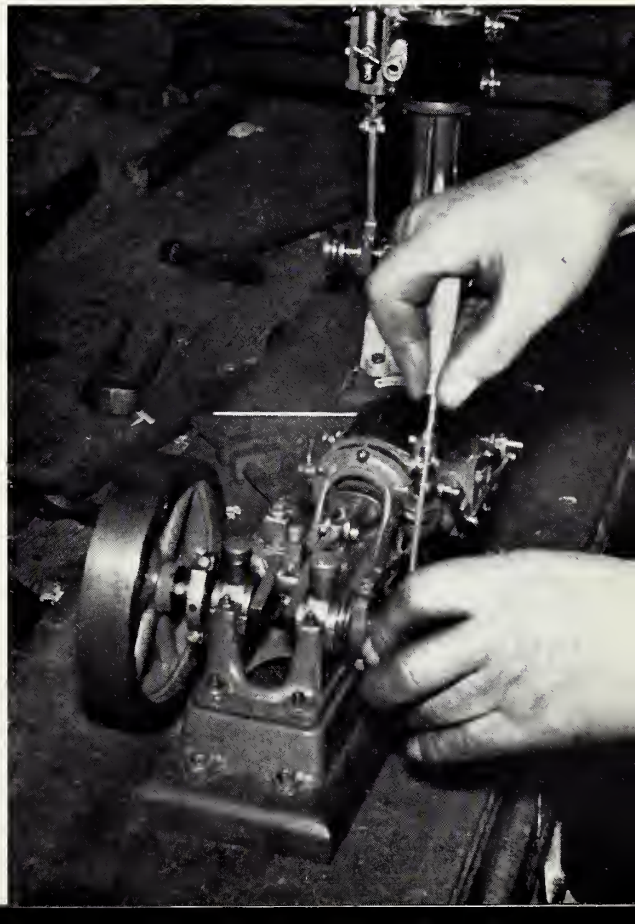
In 1926, however, Bill was back to St. Dunstan's for retraining as a joiner. His mother's health made it impossible for her to continue to help on the poultry farm, "You see, you have to have a sighted person to do your incubators in the breeding season and it was too much for her. St. Dunstans' knew I was pretty handy with jobs and tools—I had built the poultry sheds and coops and that kind of thing. I have a feeling for wood".

He continued to work as a joiner right through to the second world war but in



Bill looks pleased with the working of the derrick.

A craftsman's hands.





Bill Chamberlain using a template to drill port-holes.

1935 at West House, as it was then known, he met and married Jessie, a Yorkshire woman whose brother was a St. Dunstaner, the late Benny Hamilton. Jessie played an important part in one of the big decisions of Bill's life when, in 1941, St. Dunstan's asked him to be one of the first St. Dunstaners to take a job in a factory.

Scared Stiff

"I said No. I was scared stiff. I think I was more afraid of that than I ever was in the trenches. Yet I don't know what I was afraid of. I tried all the excuses I could use but Jessie and St. Dunstan's knew all the answers. After being bombed in the Hull blitz, we deposited our home in different parts of Derbyshire and got the train for London. Jessie said to me on the train, I believe she knew I was afraid, she says, 'You can't turn back now!' The train had started. I said, 'I don't want to'. That fear had left me just like that".

Bill went to work for Miles Aircraft in Woodley near Reading as an inspector. He was given a succession of different jobs to do: "It dawned on me—Why am I here? War effort, yes but wars come to an end. Why have St. Dunstan's asked me to come? Then I thought of the new men who would be blinded and I thought, well, St. Dunstan's want to put the newly blinded men in industry and I am here just as an experiment. I realised, 'Now I've got to do this job right, I can't slip up anywhere.' "

The attitudes of the sighted workers towards their new blind colleague varied, "according to their intelligence", Bill commented, "Fortunately I got in with a decent crowd of chaps. They were willing to help. I showed them I was willing to learn and I could do it if I learned. I found I started to put the specifications on the drawings into Braille and I had upwards of thirty drawings in Braille".

A Life's Work

Bill worked on for Miles Aircraft and, afterwards, when the company became Biro Pens until illness brought about his retirement in 1950. His guide dog, the help he gives Jessie in the home and reading Braille books were not enough to keep him busy and he turned to model engineering in his well-equipped garden workshop. And so to the tug which has become something of a life's work. When it is finished, Bill hopes before the end of 1971, it will have cost him something in the region of £40 and many hours of painstaking work—"trial and error" as Bill calls it. The vessel will be radio controlled. Will Bill's reward be in finishing the boat, launching it or controlling it by radio?

"A little bit of it all, the finish of it—satisfaction in a job done; launching it—something accomplished and then steering it, trying to steer it by radio control—the ultimate achievement". Bill plans to equip the tug with a siren also under radio control so that he will be able to hear where it is on the pond near Reading he has marked down for the launching. He expects to find his pleasure in sailing the boat through sound, "There'll be the noise of the boat going away and then bringing it back. Sound means a lot to me".

Bill is not going to paint his ship himself. He hopes to arrange that through St. Dunstan's, "What I want them to do is paint it in St. Dunstan's colours with the badge on the funnel and call it—*St. Dunstan*".

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St Dunstans
REVIEW
AUGUST







American Reading Machine Demonstrated

Since the Optophone was invented something over fifty years ago it has been the jumping off point for several research projects in Britain and the United States. Miss Mary Jameson, M.B.E. is an expert in translating the musical sound code it emits as it scans a printed page. In the picture above she is trying a new machine, the Optacon, which is the fruit of an American project by Dr. J. C. Bliss and Prof. J. G. Linvill at Stanford University, California. Demonstrating the Optocon is Prof. Linvill's daughter, Candy, when she and her father visited St. Dunstan's to show the new machine to members of our Scientific Committee. (*Left*) Unlike the Optophone, the Optacon translates the printed letters scanned tactually. This development stems from research aimed at giving alternative methods of communication with astronauts if sight and sound channels should fail at blast off. The result may be a dividend for the blind.

COVER PICTURE: Watched by Dr. Broadbent, Lord Fraser and her father, Miss Candy Linvill demonstrates reading with the Optacon.

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 622 AUGUST 1971 5p MONTHLY

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Inventions—St. Dunstan's Leads the Way

St. Dunstan's has throughout its life-time paid great attention to devices which can help to overcome the handicap of blindness. There are various categories.

Firstly, there is the highly sophisticated scientific device, such as a mobility aid or instruments which will read print and deliver its message from ordinary type to the blind person in English or possibly a simplified substitute for English. Organisations in the United States and other countries, encouraged by St. Dunstan's Scientific Conference some five years ago, are spending large sums of money on these scientific investigations and St. Dunstan's is playing its part through its Scientific Committee under the Chairmanship of Dr. D. E. Broadbent, F.R.S., aided by Mr. R. Dufton, our Director of Research; Professor A. M. Uttley of Sussex University, Professor R. L. Beurle, Dr. J. A. Leonard and Dr. J. D. Armstrong, all of Nottingham University, and Mr. Walter Thornton, himself a St. Dunstaner and Chairman of the Advisory Committee of the National Mobility Centre, are all taking an active part in these studies. As I have frequently warned, these experiments do not mean that there is an easy way to provide large numbers of blind people with a mobility aid or a print reading device or that such inventions are just around the corner.

However, some progress is being made and, in particular, Professor J. Linvill and his blind daughter, Miss Candy Linvill, from California, have recently demonstrated that she can read ordinary print at 90 words a minute with an optical machine, on which she feels a series of vibrating pin points. It thus appears that this method might be particularly useful for the deaf/blind.

Members of the Scientific Committee and I witnessed her demonstration the other day and were deeply impressed. We were told that Candy is not the only one who can do it, but that there are perhaps a dozen young blind people in the United States who have achieved comparable results. While Candy was reading an unseen passage from that morning's *Times* and a computer card which was entirely strange to her, I got my secretary to type a little letter congratulating her; I gave this to her, she put it in her machine and read it aloud fluently and with only a few seconds' delay. Here again I must warn blind people that at present this device is extremely costly and is only available for research purposes.

There is a hope that some invention, whether from Britain or the United States or Germany or Japan or Russia or arising out of Professor Kay's pioneer mobility aid work, supported by St. Dunstan's, at first in England and now in New Zealand, or an amalgamation of their efforts, may lead to something concrete in a few years' time. We are keeping in the closest possible touch and doing what we can to forward these projects.

Another, field is a much simpler, but very important, one—namely, to provide mechanical, electrical or other gadgets which may help a blind man to undertake a task in a factory on a complicated machine or to overcome some domestic or personal difficulty. Examples of these gadgets are where a device enables a blind operator to measure to, say, 1/10,000th of an inch by touch or by sound, or where apparatus is adapted for use in everyday life. St. Dunstan's has, through its Experimental Devices Committee, with Mr. H. J. Houlgate as Chairman and Mr. N. H. French as our experimental officer, done an enormous amount of work of great value in this field. Perhaps an unusual provision—only applicable to a few—is a mechanical arrangement whereby a St. Dunstaner who has lost his hands can turn his talking book cassette over by himself, instead of having to call for help.

In a different category altogether, we have done much to make outdoor sports available to St. Dunstaners, including the doubly disabled. A recent example of this occurred at Brighton when, at our annual sports meeting, a new method of guiding blind men in running and swimming was set up by the Commandant, Mr. L. Fawcett. This consisted of a wire surrounding the running field or pool, enabling the Commandant to talk to the competitor, who had a miniature speech receiver in his ear so that, wherever he was within the "loop", he could receive instructions. At this same sports meeting, horse riding was enjoyed by a few for the first time for many years, again with the help of the guidance "loop".

In all these fields I think I can claim that St. Dunstan's has done more than any other single society and I am very proud of this.

Praise for a St. Dunstaner "Ham"

One of the nicest tributes I have ever received about an old St. Dunstaner reached me the other day. This was an article in *Radial*, the official journal of the Radio Amateur Invalid and Bedfast Club.

It related to Mr. A. V. Law, who died some months ago; he was a successful physiotherapist and a very keen radio experimentalist, who transmitted all over the world. The writer spoke of Tony Law's many activities: the work of his healing hands, daily walks alone in the country, drives with his wife, car maintenance, carpentry, reading, music and, of course, ham radio "with his excellent operating technique and finely developed hearing". He summed up: "He was a good, kind and thoughtful friend with a ready sense of humour. I shall think of him as the chevalier without fear, and without complaint at the vicissitudes of fortune."

Trousers in the Bath

Lady Fraser and I attended the Sheffield Reunion on the 19th June. On another page there is a note about this.

I was very nearly an hour late for the reception because I had only one pair of trousers with me and my wife dropped them in the bath, so that they had to be dried and pressed while I stayed in bed. One of the best ways to get the creases out of a pair of trousers is to hang them in a bathroom full of steam for a few minutes, but it is wise not to hang them over the bath!

Lady Fraser often tells me how very well turned out are the wives and men at our Reunions and I am always pleased to hear this because some people expect blind men to be untidy and unkempt. Knowing how much a wife has to do to help her husband, I am very pleased to be told what a smart looking lot of chaps we are.

Parliamentary Reminder

Ex-service men as such have no trade union to plead their case and Parliament must be reminded from time to time of the facts. (See page 12.)

Fraser of Lonsdale

COMING EVENTS

I.T.V. network, Birmingham. "Women to-day" programme. Friday 13th August—Leslie Webber, Mayor of Tewkesbury. (Verify in T.V. Times or local paper).

August Bank Holiday. See page 11.

Festival of Remembrance. See page 18.

FREE OFFER

MRS. MARY BROWN, widow of St. Dunstaner, the late G. P. "Jock" Brown, has a greenhouse heater, 200 flowerpots and other greenhouse equipment which she would give to any St. Dunstaner interested who can arrange collection. Her address is: **83 Radnor Road, Twickenham, Middlesex. Telephone: 01-892 7007.**

Reunions 1971

IPSWICH

The Copdock House Hotel in its attractive setting, two miles out of Ipswich on the road to Colchester, was the venue for the sixth of this year's regional reunions. Altogether some 83 people enjoyed an excellent lunch, including 18 St. Dunstaners from the First and 16 from the Second World War or subsequent service with the Armed Forces. Mrs. Adkin was the Welfare Visitor responsible for the arrangements and she was assisted by Miss Davis. The date was Thursday, 10th June.

Mr. Ion Garnett-Orme, Vice-Chairman of St. Dunstan's, presided and he was accompanied by Mrs. Garnett-Orme. In his speech after lunch he first expressed the good wishes of Lord Fraser, Sir Neville Pearson and the other members of the council and said what a pleasure it was for him and his wife to be at the Reunion. Time marches on for old soldiers and old sailors, said Mr. Garnett Orme, and most of the men already retired followed hobbies, although some were still at work. He welcomed Mr. F. Grover who retired a few years ago from care of the Boot Department at headquarters and he expressed his gratitude to the staff members present who were ready to help in any way. He congratulated St. Dunstaners and their wives on their bearing and the way they overcame problems, which was so largely responsible for the good esteem in which the name St. Dunstan's was held by members of the public. Mr. Garnett-Orme said that the re-building of Pearson House was coming on well and there were plans to bring Ovingdean up to date after that. He thanked the Welfare Visitors responsible and members of the hotel staff for the arrangements.

Russia

In the June *Review* we reported fairly fully on the speech at earlier reunions in which Mr. C. D. Wills, Welfare Superintendent, described his visit to Russia last September, with Commandant Fawcett and Mr. Dufton. Like all good generals, Mr. Wills had maintained a strategic reserve and, assuming that St. Dunstaners had either heard or read his previous speech, he had a further series of tales to tell from the vineyards of Souzdal and Pskov.

"There are five airports on the outskirts of Moscow," said Mr. Wills, "and no aircraft is allowed to disturb the peace of the City by flying over it. We landed at the International Airport and were met by the charming secretary to the Blind President of the Society, who acted as our interpreter during the whole trip. She hustled us through the Customs and smoothed our path wherever we went, particularly in the hotels where she was able to obtain rapid service when the need arose. Outside the Airport we were met by a delegation headed by Mr. Boris Zimin, President of the All Russia Society for the Blind, and the wife of the President of the Moscow Section presented each of us with a bunch of irises. We were then driven in a State car to the Leningradskoya Hotel where we were feasted by the whole Board of the Society.

"The next five days were spent visiting factories, schools and technical institutes, all of which impressed us with the major effort being made by the Russians for the welfare of their blind population, which they are doing very effectively on community lines.

Pushkin

"From Moscow we went to Pskov, where the Director of the local branch of the Society was a woman, and she and her staff took us to visit the Estate at Pechroy, which had belonged to the poet Pushkin, maintained as a National Memorial. Our local guide, a most attractive girl student, recited some of his verses in the room he used for his study. We were interested, wherever we went, that a local girl was provided as our guide and they were always University Students, speaking good English, usually with a local accent.

"The next day we visited an ancient fortified monastery in the hills some sixty miles from Pskov. This was founded by a sect of monks who lived at first in caves in the hillside which later became tombs. We



At the Ipswich Reunion, Mr. and Mrs. Ion Garnett Orme congratulate Frederick Harriss who was admitted to St. Dunstan's exactly 55 years ago, also in the picture are James Hancock and Jan Solowiej.

Photo: East Anglian Daily Times

were given lighted tapers and led through these catacombs by an elderly monk. There were hundreds of coffins in vaults seen through small holes in the walls which were lined with small tablets enumerating particulars of the deceased. Strangely enough, the temperature never varies in summer or winter. Afterwards we visited the local blind workers' factory and were greeted with great signs over the doors on each floor in red, white and blue letters which read "Welcome Dear Guests" in English. Here there was a cheerful company and they provided us with an excellent meal with plenty of vodka and champagne to wash it down. About half the journey to this town (we travelled in three cars) was accomplished over a wide sandy track, well soaked with rain, and to keep going the cars had to maintain about 40 m.p.h., slewing from side to side, so that we had to cling on for dear life; but on the return journey we couldn't have cared less.

"Our next destination was Leningrad, where we stayed at the Hotel Astoria, patronised by large numbers of Americans and Japanese, and in the dining room a pop group poured out endless noisy music. Here we were shown the incredible Peterhoff Palace on the Baltic Coast, which was destroyed by the Nazis and is now rebuilt. There are dozens of fountains, illuminated from below, which create a sheen of silver columns of tumbling water wherever one looks across the gardens from the terrace. Our visit to the Winter Palace, or Hermitage, was another awe-inspiring experience for we walked steadily for two hours through chamber after chamber each displaying innumerable paintings and statues and vases in marble and alabaster.

"Back in Moscow, we saw a ballet performed in the New Palace of Conferences in the Kremlin, which seats 6,000 in the auditorium and that evening it was full of smartly dressed people.

"We were impressed by many things we saw in Russia. The amount of motor traffic—there are 9,000 taxis in Moscow and everyone uses them. The girls in mini-skirts and trouser suits—a crowd in Moscow on a Saturday afternoon could easily have been a West End crowd. But, above all, the warmth with which we were welcomed everywhere we went.

"Before leaving Russia we were charged by the War Blinded Veterans to convey to their British Comrades their warm greetings and good wishes, coupled with their sincere hope that the knowledge of your mutual sacrifices may play some part in bringing home to the people of all nations, and their governments, the folly and the tragedy of war and that this will lead eventually to permanent peace in the world of the future."

Percy Stubbs proposed the Vote of Thanks on behalf of St. Dunstaners. He observed that the numbers of men at this Reunion from the two World Wars were about equal and he wished the best of luck to those who were in old age. "We younger ones", he said, "look up to them for inspiration." Mr. Stubbs thanked Mr. Garnett-Orme and St. Dunstan's staff for making the Reunion possible and he also thanked members of the hotel staff.

BIRMINGHAM

The Lancaster Suite at the Savoy Restaurant in Birmingham is spacious and airy with floor to ceiling windows along one wall. It comfortably accommodated some 140 people attending the Birmingham Reunion on June 12th. There were 61 St. Dunstaners accompanied by their wives or escorts and just two women St. Dunstaners, Miss Elizabeth Hodges and Mrs. Eileen Maynard. They enjoyed an excellent lunch, the highlight of which was roast sirloin of beef carved by a trio of white-hatted chefs.

Mr. D. G. Hopewell, M.A., LL.B., LL.D., a member of St. Dunstan's Council who is always most welcome at Reunions, presided. In a brief speech expressing his pleasure at being among St. Dunstaners at the Birmingham Reunion, Mr. Hopewell welcomed a St. Dunstaner attending his first Reunion, Charles Braithwaite of Banbury. He also referred to the presence of Miss M. Street, Miss M. K. Wilson and Miss N. Gough among the guests.

Despite the brevity of his speech, Mr. Hopewell permitted himself one small joke at the expense of his audience: "The Angels were looking for the site of hell," he said, "They looked down upon Liverpool, Manchester and Sheffield but these



Granville Waterworth mentioned his interest in the Royal British Legion at the Birmingham Reunion. Here he is seen, in his position as President, making a presentation to the retiring Patron of No. 7 Branch, Coventry, Mr. T. A. Witby.

places were not hellish enough. Then they saw Birmingham with the traffic winding in and out of the streets and round the Bull Ring and they said to each other, 'At last we have found the site of hell'."

Mr. C. D. Wills, Welfare Superintendent, brought to the Reunion the greetings of war-blinded members of the All Russia Society for the Blind and recalled some of the interesting and amusing incidents of his visit to Russia last September.

Granville Waterworth, of Coventry, spoke on behalf of St. Dunstaners in proposing the vote of thanks. He referred to the granting of the title "Royal" to the British Legion and pointed out that Lord Fraser was President of the Legion for many years. "Like St. Dunstan's, the Legion finances homes and helps sick and needy ex-servicemen. They help to obtain pensions and they try to increase pensions."

Saying that several St. Dunstaners hold high office in Royal British Legion branches and that St. Dunstaners are always welcome at clubs and branches, he went on, "Many of you are getting towards retiring age. My advice is to turn to your local branch of the Royal British Legion. I have been a member for 25 years, on the Committee for 12 years and for the last four years I have been President of No. 7 Branch, Coventry. I can promise you will find it interesting work."

Granville Waterworth thanked Mr. Hopewell for his speech and Mr. Wills and his staff, "For their personal touch in serving St. Dunstaners". He also mentioned Miss Wilson and Miss Street. He thanked Miss I. Newbold, Welfare Visitor responsible for the Reunion and Miss K. M. Broughton, Welfare Visitor assisting and he complimented the Manager and staff of the Savoy Restaurant for the meal and excellent service. In conclusion he acknowledged the debt owed by Second War St. Dunstaners to, "The senior St. Dunstaners who have carried on the torch and shown us youngsters the way".

NEWCASTLE

The most northerly of the regional reunions, the eighth in the series, was held at the Royal Station Hotel, Newcastle, on Thursday, 17th June. Major Mervyn Sandys, J.P., was the member of St. Dunstan's Council presiding, and he was accompanied by Mrs. Sandys. The arrangements were in the capable hands of Mrs. Plaxton, assisted by Mrs. King. 8 St. Dunstaners from the First and 21 from the Second World War or later were present, and the total company numbered 70.

Major Sandys began his speech after lunch with an admission. It was, he said, the first time he had ever been to the middle of Newcastle, but he was very glad to be at the Reunion with his wife on that day. He told his audience that he came from Cumberland and Mrs. Sandys from Scotland, and he described the Pennines as a barrier between east and west in the North of England. A short while ago he had seen a television documentary on the sinking of the Bismark and it came as quite a shock to realise that this episode occured just thirty years ago, ten years longer in fact than the period between the two wars. You can suddenly wake up, said Major Sandys, to the realization that we are living in a vastly different age. Peoples ideas, customs and aspirations had undergone a tremendous change. There was, however, a common factor between the ages, both man's humanity and man's inhumanity to man; for example, the recent civil war in Nigeria and the present trouble in Pakistan. We had been involved in terrible wars in Europe in the past, but Major Sandys hoped that entry into the Common Market would put an end to that for ever.

Tribute to Staff

Helping those who had suffered in war was the purpose of St. Dunstan's, and the staff had striven hard to this end over the past fifty-five years. The public at large had shown great generosity and St. Dunstan's was now blessed with good resources. He was glad that service pensions were soon to be raised and Lord Fraser had a large part in that for he kept reminding the government of the day of the ex-serviceman's needs. Major Sandys was pleased to see three St. Dunstaners at the Reunion who came from west of the Pennines, as he did himself, and three from Scotland. He paid a tribute to the permanent staff at St. Dunstan's, who had striven hard over the years, and he thanked them for all that they did.

After Mr. Wills had spoken about his visit to Russia (see report on Ipswich

Reunion), John Perfect moved a vote of thanks on behalf of St. Dunstaners. He extended an enormously warm welcome to Major and Mrs. Sandys. Speaking for all St. Dunstaners present, Mr. Perfect said that he was intensely grateful for all that had been done over the years, and he was grateful to all members of the public who had given so generously. Speaking of the annual memorial service to Sir Arthur Pearson and to the visits to his grave at Hampstead Cemetery on the anniversary of of Sir Arthur's death, Mr. Perfect said that there lay a man who had no knowledge of him, but through his energetic work in the cause of humanity and with his insight and his ability to excite the interest of so many people, Sir Arthur in fact was able to continue helping him personally and all St. Dunstaners; he found this a very moving thought. Mr. Perfect felt a great sense of gratitude towards Sir Arthur and all staff and others working for St. Dunstan's. Finally he expressed the thanks of all to Major Sandys, St. Dunstan's and the management and staff of the hotel.

SHEFFIELD

With a total of 107 people present, including 15 St. Dunstaners from the First and 31 from the Second World War or later, this Reunion, the ninth of the series, was being held at the Hallam Tower Hotel for the first time on Saturday, 19th June. It proved an excellent venue with spacious rooms and the day was sunny though breezy. Miss Broughton was the Welfare Visitor responsible and she was assisted by Mrs. Plaxton and Mrs. King.

Presiding, Lord Fraser accompanied by Lady Fraser, first voiced the good wishes of all present to Henry Wood who was celebrating his Golden Wedding that day. Lord Fraser welcomed everybody and especially two men attending their first Reunion, Willie Barker of Bradford, and Donald Spooner of Sheffield. He then told his listeners which members of the staff were present, mentioning first Mr. Lloyds, then the Welfare staff and others. He made a particular reference to the work of the Public Relations Department. The June *Review*, said Lord Fraser, contained details of the increase in war pensions, payment of which would begin in September, and he described it as quite a good award. He would raise points on this subject in the House of Lords. (Lord Fraser spoke on 9th July, and a report appears elsewhere in this issue). Lord Fraser spoke of a mother's letter to her son serving in the Middle East. The letter told of illness in the family at home and those who were not sick were in trouble of some other kind; it was a bad year and the news generally was bad. The son wrote back "Dear Mum. Please do not write again. I hope to go to war in peace."

Greetings from South Africa

Lord Fraser said that he had returned from South Africa two months previously. He had attended the St. Dunstan's Reunions at Cape Town and Johannesburg. The organisation there was almost exactly the same as in England and the spirit was exactly the same. St. Dunstan's (South Africa) combated all difficulties as we did and he brought greetings from them.Lord Fraser suggested that these greetings should be returned and this was received with loud applause. He then turned to the important matter of the technical advances which were being made at several centres to assist the mobility of the blind. (See Chairman's Notes). Few people were left who worked for St. Dunstan's at the beginning, but among them was Lady Fraser (renewed applause). Men and women, said Lord Fraser, were gregarious creatures, particularly if they enjoyed a special kinship such as service with the Armed Forces. We had another common experience binding us together. which was blindness. It was a great pleasure, he said, to come and meet everybody and exchange stories about the past. Since a number of friends were now dead you could tell many highly coloured tales of wartime exploits and get away with it.

Robert Forster moved the vote of thanks on behalf of St. Dunstaners. He said that he had only two hours notice of this, but the bar had proved helpful. It was a great pleasure to thank Lord and Lady Fraser and the staff for all that had been done.He was grateful for the inventions to which Lord Fraser had referred, but he did not believe the scientists could do more for St. Dunstaners than the staff. He thanked them, particularly the lady visitors, and the Council of St. Dunstans who made possible the work of the staff. He also thanked the proprietor and hotel staff who had prepared and served the excellent lunch.

LONDON

After a decidedly wet June, the clerk of the weather must have resolved to mend his ways and he laid on a warm sunny day for Saturday, 3rd July, when the second London Reunion, attended by St. Dunstaners from the Metropolis and Home Counties north of the Thames, was held at the Waldorf Hotel. The rooms provided were the subject of much favourable comment and no less than 203 people were present, including 22 St. Dunstaners from the First and 62 from the Second World War or later. Miss Davis was in charge of the arrangements, assisted by Miss Newbold. The member of the Council presiding was Air Marshal Sir Douglas Morris, K.C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O., D.F.C., accompanied by Lady Morris.

Introducing nine St. Dunstaners who were attending their first Reunion, Henry Doyle, Stanley Edgar, Martin Franklin, Henry Geller, Henry Haskey, George Hawes, Jaroslaw Majchrowicz, James O'Hara and David Purches, Sir Douglas Morris gave a warm welcome to them and to everybody else on behalf of the Council. The Air Marshal said that he did not propose to make a speech, adding that he would resist the apparent custom of telling a funny story on these occasions. He read out a letter from Lord Fraser asking him to convey affectionate good wishes from himself and Lady Fraser to all the company. He then introduced Mr. Dennis Lloyd, a member of the Committee of St. Dunstan's (South Africa) and Vice-President of the South African Legion, who was attending the Reunion with Mrs. Lloyd.

First Reunion in England

Mr. Dennis Lloyd said that this was his first visit to a Reunion in England. He expressed thanks for the warm welcome extended to him and Mrs. Lloyd and said that he brought the greetings of Mrs. Opperman and St. Dunstaners in the Republic. He had visited Ovingdean and was enthralled at the wonderful spirit which he found there. Without discipline there could be no happy spirit, and this spirit had spread all over the world because St. Dunstan's had helped so many chaps. St. Dunstan's (South Africa) held Reunions at Cape Town and Johannesburg on the same lines as those in England and the most recent Reunion, at Cape Town, had been attended by the State President. Mr. Lloyd then paid a tribute to Tommy Gaygan, who had visited Cape Province five years ago. Everyone there had loved him, his wife and his daughter, Mary. Lastly he expressed his pleasure in addressing so many Londoners. "We think" said Mr. Lloyd "you are the greatest people out".

Next Mr. Wills entertained listeners with an account of his experiences in Russia, after which a vote of thanks was proposed by Bob Pringle, who said that it was a great pleasure to offer thanks on behalf of all St. Dunstaners present to Sir Douglas and Lady Morris. Also to Mr. Lloyds, Mr. Wills, Miss Davis and the Welfare staff who had done so much to make this a happy Reunion. He thanked the hotel management and staff, drawing attention to the gift of Balkan Sobrani cigarettes presented to each guest with the management's compliments.

BRIGHTON

Another sunny and very warm day for the last of the regional reunions held at Brighton on Saturday, 10th July. The Hotel Metropole which was again the venue for this event, was kept cool by the air-conditioning, and this was the largest Reunion with 286 people present, including 54 St. Dunstaners from the First and 69 from the Second World War or later. The member of the Council presiding was The Reverend F. Darrell Bunt, C.B., O.B.E., M.A., accompanied by Mrs. Darrell Bunt.

The list of guests, which included those who had helped St. Dunstan's in various ways and retired members of the staff, was too long for us to give all the names here, but we should mention that among those present at the lunch were Mr. K. S. C. Phillips and Mrs. M. G. Lillie from the Sussex Grocers' Association, and Mr. G. Duckworth and Mr. A. K. Sharp from Southdown Motors. Our new Chaplain to St. Dunstan's, The Reverend W. Popham Hosford, who was attending his first Reunion, said grace before the meal.

In his speech after lunch, Mr. Darrell Bunt said that it was four or five years since he last presided at a Brighton Reunion. He brought greetings from the President, Chairman and members of the

Council and best wishes for a good meeting and for the coming year. He welcomed everyone present with a special word for two St. Dunstaners attending their first Reunion, Michael Hunka and William Medhurst. Unfortunately Mr. C. Bristow, the Mayor's Secretary, who was to have been the principal guest at lunch, could not be present but Mr. Darrell Bunt sent best wishes to him in his retirement, due shortly, and he mentioned the names of the other guests who were there. Mr. Darrell Bunt said that he had attended the annual Grocers' dinner some years ago and had enjoyed it and today he was expressing his thanks. The object of the whole exercise, he said, was for people to meet one another, and Brighton was a very popular Reunion. Pearson House was a talking point, said Mr. Darrell Bunt. He gathered that good progress was being made and St. Dunstaners would be welcome there when it was ready. He had spent thirty years as a Chaplain in the Royal Navy and told two amusing stories collected during a spell of duty in a large boys' training establishment. "I hope," he concluded, "you will have a very very happy day."

Special mention was made of Miss Blebta, Welfare Visitor in charge of the arrangements, by Leonard Howell, who proposed the vote of thanks on behalf of St. Dunstaners. "We gather yearly," he said, "and take it for granted, but Miss Blebta has a lot to do." Most St. Dunstaners looked back to the beginning and to Sir Arthur Pearson. Mr. Howell expressed grateful thanks to the staff at headquarters, at Ovingdean and to the hotel staff.

Presentation

The next event was a presentation to Mr. H. S. Christopher, who retired from his post in charge of Men's Supplies last March. St. Dunstaners had contributed £90.44 out of which an electric Magicoal Fire had been bought and the balance of the fund was in the form of a cheque. Cyril Hobbs, who made the presentation, gave an outline of the main stepping stones in Mr. Christopher's fifty years service to St. Dunstan's, which had been printed in our March *Review*. Mr. Christopher had made many friends over this long period of years, said Mr. Hobbs, and he wished him a long and happy retirement.

Obviously moved by this tribute to his long and devoted service, Mr. Christopher then expressed his thanks to all St. Dunstaners concerned and said that he hoped he would meet them again in the very near future.

Alderman S. W. Theobald and Mrs. Theobald, Mayor and Mayoress of Brighton, joined the Reunion at tea time. In a brief speech the Mayor said that, on behalf of Brighton Corporation, he had been concerned with the sale of the land in the mid-thirties on which St. Dunstan's, Ovingdean, had been built. He had conducted negotiations with the late Mr. W. G. Askew. Last year he and Mrs. Theobald had called at Cape Town on a sea voyage and he had been surprised and delighted on arrival at his hotel to find an invitation to cocktails from Lord and Lady Fraser, who were also in South Africa at that time. In this he saw the hand of Mrs. Dacre, Lord Fraser's sister, who lived at Rottingdean and seemed to know all that went on. The Mayor said that he was there to bring a message of welcome, but in Brighton they were not likely to forget all that St. Dunstaners had done. In a tribute to the wives, he said that they were wise enough and proud to be married to St. Dunstaners. With a fine Home at Ovingdean, and so many attractive and warm hearted ladies, what more could you ask for, said the Mayor. He explained that he had been unable to attend the lunch because of another engagement, and he and the Mayoress had to go on to a dinner, but they were delighted to be with the assembled company that afternoon. They would carry away pleasant recollections of a memorable occasion.

BANK HOLIDAY, 30th AUGUST, 1971

To all St. Dunstaners who are coming to Ovingdean at the end of August:

The Bank Holiday Dance will be "TRAMPS' NIGHT"!

Dig out your oldest clothes and see if you can be the year's most authentic looking tramp! Ladies too! This is for fun and if you need a little extra courage the bar is open. There may also be a prize or two!

War Pensions

When the Second Reading of the Pensions (Increase) Bill was moved by Earl Jellicoe in the House of Lords on July 9th, Lord Fraser took the opportunity to speak for war pensioners in connection with the provisions under Royal Warrant which parallelled the civilian increases outlined in the Bill. Lord Fraser said:

"For over 50 years all parties in the State, all Parliaments and the People generally have accepted the fact that an increasing burden of responsibility rests upon all the people to see that disabled ex-servicemen—and particularly those disabled in the highest degree—will take a special place in the hearts of the people and that assistance to them out of the pockets of the people will be continued.

"I am glad to think that the pattern set by the nation, the pattern evolved by St. Dunstan's and the pattern of similar other organisations under which very special attention and a great deal of money has been spent on ex-servicemen has found fruit in the civilian field.

"It may well be said that disabled ex-servicemen have done something for others in similar plight by blazing a trail, but I hope that priority for them will go on, because it must be a long time before this nation can afford to up-grade all to the standard of the highest."

Royal British Legion

Lord Fraser associated the Royal British Legion with his thanks to all Governments, including this Government, for the arrangements made for the war pensioner.

"I will deal in brief sentences with the field I know best, of the war-blinded. These men, according to their various degrees of blindness and other disabilities have been granted in the award which parallels with this Bill a rise as from 19% to 28%. That is related to a rise of 11% in the cost of living since the last award was made. So it will be seen as not ungenerous—I will go further, indeed generous. But, of course, the award was made and the rates were set six months ago, there is a gap, the advantage will not be the same in September and will certainly not be the same in two years. The Government will, it seems to me, have to consider something more immediate than a two year review if such inflation as we now have persists.

"Here I want to mention one figure only," continued Lord Fraser, "In the three months period from January 20th to April 20th this year the cost of living went up 5 points. It is a valid criticism of the two years period. The noble Earl Jellicoe told us about the gap, the five months gap which he benevolently said that he is going to fill in if I understood him. Is he going to fill it in for the disabled war pensioners?

The £1 in your Pocket

"May I conclude by giving a very few figures which I feel ought to go on the record. The £1 of the year 1938 was 10 years later worth 51p, practically half. It is now worth 22p—ponder this: under a quarter in half of my life time. If this progression is taken on to the end of the century it will be worth 5p. As everybody knows inflation is the greatest of the problems that faces us. Above all it faces all the categories of whom we are talking and thinking to-day—the old and the disabled".

Lord Fraser concluded by remarking on the increase in the standard of living. "This is something quite different from the cost of living. There has been an increase in the standard of living and what used to be taken as luxuries now become, if not necessities, at any rate enjoyments of life and it is our hope that the old and the disabled, and especially those for whom I speak, may continue to enjoy, each time there is a review, a little of the increase in the standard of living which is the common lot of the British."

NOTE: There was not time in the course of the Friday afternoon debate for Earl Jellicoe to reply to Lord Fraser's important question as to whether the Government intended to include war pensions in the planned addition to the increase of pensions to be awarded in September of a margin to take account of the five month's delay. Lord Fraser has written to Mr. Paul

Dean, M.P., Parliamentary Under Secretary of State, Department of Health and Social Security, the Minister responsible for pensions.

Prime Minister's Statement

Just as we go to press Mr. Heath, the Prime Minister has answered a question about War Pensions. He said: "As I understand it, preferential treatment has been given by Administrations of both parties and it is our intention to maintain that situation." Lord Fraser told the *Review* that this was the very essence and strength of the war pensioner's position.

OVINGDEAN NOTES

On Wednesday, June 2nd, two coach loads of happy punters set off from Ovingdean for Epsom Race Course. Spirits were high for "Derby Day" had arrived at last. The weather, although cooler than last year, was at least dry, and on arrival chairs were unloaded and each person laid claim to a small patch of Epsom turf on which to sit and enjoy the proceedings. As anticipated, the packed lunch and other refreshments provided by the catering staff were excellent, and contributed much to the success of the day. After lunch we moved down to the rails to hear the band march by. Shortly after them came the cavalcade of cars containing the Royal party. The afternoon went by in a pleasant haze of betting, winning (occasionally), losing (frequently), eating, drinking, and wandering round the fairground. Finally we climbed into our coaches again and began the journey home, stopping at a wayside inn to lubricate our throats. The sing-song which followed continued until we drew up at our own front door after a long and happy day.

On Sunday evening following the Derby, members of the V.A.D. staff with guests Mr. Gus Tennyson, Mr. George Farquhar, and Mr. P. Levy, presented a play reading entitled "A Horse! A Horse!" by L. du Garde Peach. This was a comedy about a horse who suddenly began talking. Unfortunately he talked to circus horses who belonged to a Union and learned about strikes and "go slows". I did not hear any of the horses I backed at Epsom talking, but they certainly knew how to "go slow".

For the second Play Reading of the month it was a pleasure to have with us again Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lilley and the Newhaven Amateur Dramatic Society, who presented "Dead on Nine" a spine tingling thriller, full of mystery and suspense.

A treat for gardening enthusiasts (and for those who enjoy the atmosphere of a garden, but not the digging) was a trip to Borde Hill Gardens near Haywards Heath. On arrival the party were met by the owner, Mr. Robert Stephenson Clarke. Mr. Clarke accompanied us on a short tour of the beautiful old house, which dates from 1600 and contains many interesting pictures and a collection of china. Afterwards we were able to stroll round the extensive grounds. After having tea we returned to Ovingdean to tell of the rare and beautiful plants to be found at Borde Hill and of the kindness shown to us by Mr. Clarke and his staff.

The Wednesday Group

The Wednesday Group is still meeting regularly, sometimes to listen to good music or to hear a talk by a visiting speaker. The main activity however, is still to try and set the world to rights with our discussions. The latest of these took the form of an open discussion in which each person was invited to choose an article, custom, building, way of life, law, or what have you, that he would like to see preserved and give reasons for this choice. This type of discussion is always popular as it gives everyone a chance to speak on a subject near to his heart. On this occasion the chair was taken by Mr. M. Guthrie. Mr. J. Stokes was Chairman earlier in the month when Peter Sumner proposed "That the Motor Car has proved to be a Curse rather than a Blessing". Tony Ellis came over from Northgate House to oppose this motion. In spite of the efforts of both speakers to get a clear vote on this issue, there was so much to say on both sides that many members abstained from voting. Maybe the motion should have been re-phrased "That the Motor Car has become a Mixed Blessing", in which case the voting may well have been in favour.

Some months ago St. Dunstaner Frank Hicks spent a holiday at Ovingdean and met V.A.D. Lorna Clarke. It seems Cupid

was lurking around with a spare set of darts at the time, for Frank and Lorna were married on June 16th.

Indeed, weddings seem to have been in the air in June, as our V.A.D. Miss Meiluss became Mrs. Dennis at the end of the month. Happily she will still be working with us at Ovingdean in her capacity as Assistant Escort and Entertainment Sister. We wish a long life and great happiness to both pairs of newly weds.

TELEVISION SOUND RECEIVER

(*reprinted from The New Beacon, May* 1971)

The manufacture of a television sound receiver designed especially for blind people is at present being negotiated by the RNIB. The set will be similar to the usual kind of portable radio except that it will not receive normal radio programmes but only the sound part of BBC 1 and 2, ITV and a fourth TV channel when it becomes available. Tuning will be push-button, and there will be provision for earphones, tape-recorder and hi-fi connections. The set will be usable in any area which can receive UHF transmissions, *viz.* most places where BBC 2 is available (an aerial will be mounted on the set, and should be sufficient for normal reception, but there will be a socket for an external aerial if this is needed).

The set could be made either in a mains-operated version (which would cost something like £26) or in a battery version (which would cost about £25, with batteries costing 50p a set and lasting about 70 hours, or about a month at $2\frac{1}{2}$ hours' use a day). Unless the demand for both versions is considerable, it is most likely that one version only will be produced. A television licence is unlikely to be needed.

Whether and when the set is produced will depend upon the response from potential customers, for the manufacturers need a minimum order if the project is to be feasible, and the Institute asks that those interested should write as soon as possible, stating which version, mains or battery, would be preferable.

St. Dunstaners interested in this project are requested to write to the **Technical Officer, Royal National Institute for the Blind, 224 Great Portland Street, London, W1N 6AA.**

THE EDWIN DICKINSEN LITERARY COMPETION

The Queensland Society of Blind Citizens, 247, Vulture Street, South Brisbane, 4101, Queensland, Australia, for the Blind and Partially Blind, invite entries for their annual world wide competition.

Category	*1st Prize*	*2nd Prize*
Short Story (max. 1,000 words)	$25	$10
Essay (max. 1,500 words)	$25	$10
Original Poem:		
Humorous	$25	$10
Serious	$25	$10

All competitors must be of amateur status and they must use a nom-de-plume and give full name and address, also title of entry, in sealed accompanying envelope.

Section and category must be clearly marked on each entry. All entries become the property of the Society, and will not be returned unless specially requested.

Closing date is 31st October 1971.

There is no entry fee.

MY WHITSUNTIDE IN BRITTANY

by Margaret Stanway

It took us eight and a half hours by road to travel from Paris to Pornichet in Brittany, a distance of about 350 miles. With only a cup of coffee at 4 a.m. and breakfast of two croissants and a cup of coffee in a little cafe "somewhere in Normandy", we were more than ready for a meal when we reached our destination.

The object of our visit was to enable me to meet my son-in-law's parents for the first time and this had become possible when he and my daughter bought a car.

The one-floor house was typical of Breton houses; one large living room cum kitchen cum dining room, and numerous bedrooms. The small bathroom contained a washbasin and w.c. but there was no running water and it all had to be carried from a pump outside. The bedroom floors were stained and polished to a lovely golden brown, and everywhere was spotlessly clean. The mattresses on the beds were made of some hard material—prob-

ably horsehair—and the pillow was similar to a bolster, but filled with this same kind of filling. The bottom sheet was very long and covered over the bolster completely, thus cutting out pillow-cases such as we have in this country. At the rear was a large vegetable garden, and we did in fact, have our first new potatoes from there. In the front garden stood a stone-built well and a plant grew up one of the triple "handles". It looked like a large ornamental basket like those used in florist shops for floral displays. No doubt it served a very useful purpose in days gone by!

Made Very Welcome

Because of language difficulties it was hard to converse with Andre's parents, but my daughter Pat was always there to translate. I was made very welcome and I think there was a mutual liking between Madame and myself. She was a wonderful cook and only a minute amount of the food we ate was bought. For example, a Caramel Meringue was entirely home-made and this was served with pieces of a large plain cake she made the previous day. We had Fish Salad as a starter to one meal, and only the fish had been bought. The mayonnaise she made that morning was delicious. Sometimes the new potatoes were boiled in the skins, and these peeled off very easily when they were cooked. Burned the fingers a bit though! Tea was made by adding a teabag to boiling water, and served with hot milk. I tasted fresh sardines for the first time in my life too. (Like the evacuees during the war who did not know milk came from a cow and not from bottles, I had never considered sardines as being real live fish swimming about in the sea!)

A meal can consist of four or five courses, each one served on the same plate (apart from the one occasion when we had a sweet) and the plate being cleaned with bread before the next course. Tossed lettuce was a course on its own, and so were raddish, but crusty bread and delicious butter were always eaten in large amounts. (I often left a little soup or oil and vinegar on my plate to intermingle with the next course. It gave a sort of added piquancy). Breakfast consisted of a bowl of coffee and bread. The French break the bread up and immerse it in the liquid, then spoon it out, but to me it was near sacrilege to soften this crusty bread, so I ate it separately with chunks of butter. (The French people eat copious amounts of bread, so why are they not all Billie and Bessie Bunters?)

Saint-Nazaire is only a matter of miles from Pornichet, and to those who last saw it during the war when it was nearly razed to the ground, it would be unrecognisable. Wide tree-lined streets, large modern shops, white painted buildings, and a long two-storey Town Hall with gardens and fountains in the forefront. The German submarine pens remain though, and even though the Americans bombed them systematically, they were not able to penetrate one wall. Many of the Bunkers remain around the countryside but the French have put them to good use and use them for storage. People have been known to make their homes in some.

I was taken through villages with their narrow cobbled streets to a small fishing village, where the fishermen in their blue and white striped jerseys and flat hats, busied themselves around the boats. At stalls on the quay women dressed in traditional Breton costume, sold their hand-made lace gloves, table mats, and tablecloths. I sat on the sea wall and in my mind's eye could see vividly pictures of similar fishing villages and women in their mantilla-like head-dress seen in a travel book many many years ago, and here I was, having first hand experience, and with the possibility of visiting Brittany many more times in the future. And I would like that. Very, very much!

DECIMAL CURRENCY

H.M. Government has decided that the changeover period from the old to the new currency shall end on 31st August, 1971. This means that the old one penny and old threepenny coins will be demonetised from 1st September. Members of the general public thus still have one month in which to dispose of old penny and old threepenny pieces, this can be done in one of two ways. The coins can be used to make purchases in £sd shops in amounts of six old pence, or banks will accept them in amounts of one shilling. After 31st August, these coins will have no value except as collector's pieces. The old 6d, 1s and 2s coins continue as legal tender at the value of $2\frac{1}{2}$p, 5p and 10p respectively in the new currency.



Bob Young just holds off Jimmy Wright's challenge at the finish of the 3-mile walk.

Bright Period

St. Dunstan's Sports Week-end

In the wettest June for some years it says much for the righteousness of St. Dunstaners that the sun shone on the competitors at Ovingdean for the Sports Week-end from June 18th-20th. Sharing a place in the sun were five welcome visitors from the British Limbless Ex-servicemen's Association who repaid their welcome by soundly beating St. Dunstan's team in the field sports by 18 points to 6 (Aggregate 186-139). In the pool at the King Alfred Centre, Hove on Sunday morning St. Dunstan's swimmers took revenge, winning by 22 points to 14 (Aggregate 69-38).

St. Dunstaners were honoured to receive their trophies after the Sportsmen's Dinner on Sunday evening from Mr. Derek Boosey, a member of the British Olympic team in Mexico and now Assistant Director of Sport at Sussex University.

In a year of innovations the first was that there was no Victor Ludorum, although readers who are interested can calculate an overall winner by analysing the event results published in table form. Jock Carnochan, Sports Officer, had grouped competitors according to the degree of their athletic achievement as well as disability. This gave groups in which competitors were on fairly level terms. So there were seven groups including BLESMA who had their own individual competition in which, like St. Dunstaners, their results counted in the team match.

Group winners and runners up were:

Group A (T.B.)	W. Phillips 30; J. Simpson 16
B (T.B.)	S. Tutton 33; J. Wright 31
A (P.S.)	E. Bunting 25; J. Cope 13
B (P.S.)	A. Wortley 25; W. Miller 20
Best beginner	D. Purches 11
Doubly handicapped	W. Richardson 32; W. Griffiths 26
BLESMA	C. Ireland 26; A. Barber 23
Swimming	
Group A (T.B.)	P. Spencer 12; W. Phillips 10
B (T.B.)	J. Wright 6; C. Stafford and R. Fullard equal 5
A (P.S.)	E. Bunting 10; D. Purches 7
B (P.S.)	W. Miller 8; F. Barratt 4
Doubly handicapped	W. Lethbridge 10; W. Griffiths 8
BLESMA	C. Ireland 15; K. Williams 7

Loop Radio System

Another innovation was the direction of some of the runners in the sprint and swimmers in the pool by means of an induction loop radio system. This experiment was most successful and it is referred to by Lord Fraser in Chairman's Notes on another page. The system, which employs a miniature radio receiver tucked behind the athlete's ear, enables him to hear instructions relayed to him through microphone, amplifier and a closed loop aerial, known as an induction loop, laid out around the area of the sports field or swimming pool. The robustness of the equipment was amply demonstrated when Bill Griffiths' energetic dive dislodged the radio receiver which sank to the bottom of the pool. Salvaged, the tiny radio receiver was still functioning perfectly. It may be of some psychological interest to report that Bill, with his radio guide lying on the bottom, pursued a dead straight course up the pool!

Sportsmen's Dinner

On Sunday evening at the Sportsmen's Dinner, Commandant Fawcett referred to the induction loop guidance system, "We think it may have a number of possibilities in a number of directions." Commandant credited Miss Guilbert with discovering an article in the press describing the system and bringing it to his attention, ". . . and then jogging my memory over it again and again. Another thing Miss Guilbert suggested was horse riding and I am very glad that she has had her way and we did a bit of horse riding at the Brendon Riding School at Pyecombe this afternoon."

Commandant continued, "This is always an occasion when I can pay tributes to people who do things for us. This year we have operated a group system to make a fair competition between people of similar capacities, Jock Carnochan has spent a lot of his own time over this." He mentioned Mr. Bill Harris, Mrs. Avis Spurway, The Brighton Institute of Advanced Motorists and Miss Dorothy Phillippo, who prepared all the Braille for the car rally. Finally he welcomed Mr. Boosey to Ovingdean and introduced him as speaker.

Mr. Boosey said: "It is a pleasure to be here. I did not realise how many different sports you go through here. Now that I know what happens I would like to come here and help some of you in improving techniques. You must have a goal in sport or life, and sport is life really," he continued, "We are moving into a time when leisure is becoming as important as work, as working hours decrease. If you don't know what to do with your time you will be stuck. I don't think you will be." Mr. Boosey concluded by expressing his thanks, "It is certainly a new experience in my life and I assure you I have enjoyed it."



A flying start in the sprint by John Cope.

Peter Spencer replied, "On behalf of all the boys who have been down for this week-end I would like to thank all the staff. On Friday it was raining so much I did not think the sports could take place. I don't know who was praying. Perhaps it was Matron!" He thanked the visitors from BLESMA, "Who have competed so sportingly," and concluded by reiterating St. Dunstaners' appreciation of the staff, "Particularly Jock Carnochan".

The next *Review* will be the October one and St. Dunstaners should receive copies of this at the beginning of the month.

ST. DUNSTAN'S SPORTS

Group Event Winners and Performances

Event	*A(TB)*	*B(TB)*	*A(PS)*	*B(PS)*	*D/Handicapped*	*TB Beginners*
RIFLE	W. Phillips	J. Carney	J. Cope	D. Purches	W. Richardson	A. Dodgson
points	34	43	39	44	33	44
3m WALK	J. Simpson	R. Young	F. Barratt	W. Miller	—	—
minutes	29.00	27.30	30.35	28.53		
1½m WALK	P. Spencer	—	J. Cope	D. Purches	W. Griffiths	—
minutes	17.12		16.44	16.34	16.36	
SPRINT	W. Phillips	S. Tutton	E. Bunting	W. Miller	W. Griffiths	—
seconds	9.9	11.8	8.9	11.0	12.1	
SHOT	W. Phillips	S. Tutton	E. Bunting	A. Wortley	W. Richardson	A. Dodgson
feet	32′	24′ 9″	27′ 9″	22′ 11″	18′ 8″	22′ 8″
DISCUS	W. Phillips	S. Tutton	E. Bunting	A. Wortley	W. Richardson	R. Hamilton
feet	77′ 10½″	34′ 4″	63′	49′ 11″	41′ 7½″	45′ 7″
JAVELIN	W. Phillips	J. Wright	E. Bunting	A. Wortley	W. Richardson	R. Fullard
feet	67′	42′ 2″	68′	57′	35′	43′ 2″
M/BALL	W. Phillips	C. Stafford	E. Bunting	A. Wortley	W. Richardson	A. Dodgson
feet	36′ 10″	29′ 4″	37′ 1″	31′	26′ 8″	27′ 5″
L/JUMP	W. Phillips	S. Tutton	E. Bunting	W. Miller	W. Lethbridge	—
feet	8′	6′ 9″	8′ 7″	7′ 1″	6′ 10″	
CASTING	J. Simpson	J. Wright	E. Bunting	A. Wortley	—	R. Hamilton
feet	141′	127′	204′	161′		167′
C/RALLY	P. Spencer	J. Carney	E. Bunting	A. Wortley	—	R. Fullard
position	7th	1st	3rd	2nd		4th
SWIMMING						
FREE ST.	W. Phillips	R. Fullard	E. Bunting	W. Miller F. Barratt	W. Lethbridge	—
seconds	15.4	22.8	17.4	19.0	16.3	
BREAST S.	P. Spencer	C. Stafford	D. Purches	W. Miller	W. Lethbridge	—
seconds	21.2	26.3	20.2	30.4	22.2	
PLUNGE	P. Spencer	J. Wright	E. Bunting	W. Miller	W. Griffiths	—
feet	41′	32′	43′ 8″	37′	41′	

TEAM EVENT: ST. DUNSTAN'S v. BLESMA

ST. DUNSTAN'S	*Rifle*	*Shot*	*Discus*	*Javelin*	*M/Ball*	*Casting*	*Total Points*	*Final Place*
W. Phillips	34	32′	77′ 10½″	67′	36′ 10″	120′		
J. Simpson	21	25′	59′ 10″	63′	27′ 11″	141′		
P. Spencer	31	23′ 7″	56′	40′	27′ 4″	—		
J. Wright	20	19′ 10″	28′	42′ 2″	24′ 4″	127′		
C. Stafford	1	22′ 4″	32′ 4″	36′ 2″	29′ 4″	—		
Aggregate	15	27	27	26	20	24		
Points	1	1	1	1	1	1	6	Second
BLESMA								
C. Ireland	37	28′ 7″	63′ 1″	59′ 2″	39′ 1″	78′		
L. Softley	36	24′ 4″	56′ 11″	49′	39′ 6″	135′		
A. Barber	41	25′ 7″	54′ 10″	64′	27′ 5″	124′		
L. Page	31	19′ 9″	47′ 2″	36′ 5″	32′ 3″	—		
K. Williams	36	22′ 11″	47′ 1″	59′	33′ 11″	180′		
Aggregate	38	28	28	29	35	28		
Points	3	3	3	3	3	3	18	First

SWIMMING: ST. DUNSTAN'S v. BLESMA

ST. DUNSTAN'S	*Free S.*	*Breast S.*	*Plunge*	*Relay*	*Total Points*	*Final Place*
W. Phillips	15.4	21.4	32′ 6″	—		
P. Spencer	22.3	21.2	41′	—		
J. Cope	19.2	23.8	35′	—		
W. Lethbridge	16.3	22.2	39′ 6″	—		
Aggregate	20	24	25	1m 19.2	22	First
BLESMA						
C. Ireland	14.9	22.3	33′ 8″	—		
L. Softley	24.6	27.6	30′ 6″	—		
L. Page	23.9	24.3	30′	—		
K. Williams	17.4	23.4	28′ 2″	—		
Aggregate	16	12	11	1m 22.2	14	Second

Note: *Aggregate points are awarded according to the number of competitors in each event. The winner receiving maximum points equal to the number of competitors plus* 1, *second one less than the number and so on. E.g., in an event with* 6 *competitors winner receives* 7 *points, second* 5, *third* 4, *etc.*

St. Dunstan's Fishing Club

The five days fishing following Sports Week End was well supported, perhaps not by hungry fish but at least with fine sunny weather and enthusiastic fishermen. The following St. Dunstaners attended: W. Richardson, R. Fullard, W. Lethbridge, W. Phillips, W. Griffiths, J. Cope, R. Young, J. Simpson, D. Bell, R. Goding, A. Dodgson, R. Hamilton, F. Barratt with J. Kennedy and J. Carnochan in attendance.

Monday was a choppy start to the week's fishing with a force 4 to 5 cool wind from the NE and a heavy swell, otherwise it was sunny, but this did not deter us from going out. The cool wind kept the usual Mackerel shoals away and although we were about five miles out from Newhaven little luck was with us as everyone settled down bottom fishing and so the first day ended with only a couple of small Huss and two or three small Dabs, hardly enough for the ship's cat.

Tuesday morning presented us with a force 6 to 7 and so fishing was cancelled, although it did flatten out by the afternoon when it was too late to go anyway. However Wednesday proved to be ideal, very little wind a flat sea and plenty of sun and we steamed out of Newhaven by 9.30 a.m. to the same mark we were at on Monday. Some were feathering for Mackerel and others bottom fishing, all with a little more success than on Monday. Quite a few Mackerel were caught by Dodgson and Hamilton, with once again the Double Disabled leading the field with the best fish of the day, a nice $5\frac{1}{2}$ lb. Turbot by W. Griffiths. At least those who didn't catch anything got well and truly sun tanned and every one thoroughly enjoyed the day.

Thursday was as good weather-wise, again not a lot of fish, R. Fullard a novice to the game, beating Bill Griffiths' $5\frac{1}{2}$ pounder with a $6\frac{1}{2}$ lb. Turbot, and once again not to be outdone David Bell decided to keep the Double Disabled end up with a 13 lb. Spur Dog and Dickie Richardson pulled in a nice Channel Whiting and a few reasonable Mackerel, so all in all the best day so far for fish.

Friday saw the last day of the expedition, again a little bit on the choppy side, so we decided to run along the coast towards Peacehaven and anchored due South of Dickie Richardson's house about two miles out, not quite close enough for Dickie to go home for Lunch. Every one tackled up for a days Dabbing as we were over a sandy bottom and true to its reputation

we all managed to catch a fair amount of Dabs with the odd Mackerel thrown in for good measure. I think it would be fair to say that despite the lack of big catches we all had a pleasant week.

Wednesday evening gave us the opportunity to hold our Club's first A.G.M. details of which are being published and will be promulgated shortly. Sixteen members attended and many interesting topics were discussed, the newly elected Officers and Committee for the year 1971/72 are:

Chairman A. Dodgson
Sec/Treas. J. Carnochan
Weigh Master J. Kennedy
Fishing Adviser D. O'Kennedy

Committee

W. Richardson
M. Golding
R. Hamilton
D. Bingham

J. Carnochan
Honorary Secretary

ALIVE, ALIVE OH!

So you don't like fishing. Have you ever tried it? I always thought it was no hobby for a blind man. How wrong I was.

A day at the sea means, amongst other things, no traffic noises, plenty of fresh air and best of all, fresh fish. It is another world "away from it all".

Since I started this hobby I have enjoyed the good company of many fellow anglers who are only too willing to assist when any difficulty arises. I spend many absorbing hours at home preparing my tackle and thinking up different methods of luring the fish on to my hook, and not on to the other chap's hook. I urge you to give fishing a try and I feel sure that you will get the same pleasure from it as I do.

Anyone visiting Ovingdean who would like to try a day sea-fishing please contact me at Peacehaven 2290 or Jock Carnochan at Ovingdean and we will make the necessary arrangements for you and advise you as to the cost etc.

Alfred Dodgson,
Chairman

P.S. You might even contemplate joining the Fishing Club at a later date.

FESTIVAL OF REMEMBRANCE

It is hoped that a limited number of tickets will again be available for the Afternoon and Evening Presentations of the Festival of Remembrance at the Royal Albert Hall on Saturday, 13th November. Any St. Dunstaner who has not previously had the opportunity of attending is invited to apply to me at Headquarters, not later than Friday, 1st October if possible, for inclusion in the ballot for tickets, indicating which Presentation he would prefer to attend.

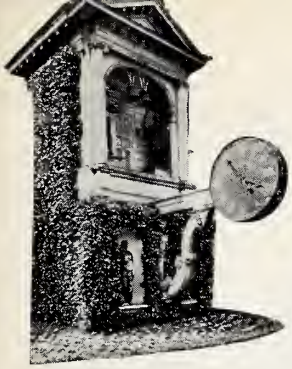
Those St. Dunstaners allocated tickets who do not live within daily travelling distance of London will be assisted with fares and accommodation for one or two nights at St. Dunstan's expense and will be invited to join the St. Dunstan's contingent in the Cenotaph Parade in Whitehall on Sunday, 14th November.

C. D. Wills

ST. DUNSTANER'S LONG SERVICE

Twenty-five years ago Albert Stroud started his first job after losing his sight in the second World War. He began with Electrical Transmitting Equipment, a subsidiary of the Philips Group and he has been with the group ever since. Appropriately on 25th June, the Directors of MEL Equipment Company gave a reception for Albert at their Crawley Factory. He received a gold watch, a presentation cheque and he invited 40 guests of his own choice who included his colleagues on the shop floor, his sister and brother-in-law with whom he lives at Gossops Green, Crawley and, from St. Dunstan's, Mr. A. D. Lloyds and Mr. L. T. Wiggins.

After he completed his training at St. Dunstan's in 1946, Albert joined Electrical Transmitting Equipment. Later he moved to Crawley to work with MEL where he is at present working on the assembly of plastic inserts to Norbit Logic blocks which are used for the automatic control of machinery. In a quarter of a century of service Albert has never been late. His employers paid tribute to his efficiency and his loyalty to the firm and as a personal gesture Mr. R. R. C. Rankin, Plant Director presented him with an inscribed tankard.



ST. DUNSTAN'S CLOCK

It Strikes Me

by Magog

Stewart Survives

They once told **Stewart Spence** he would not walk again and, indeed, as a result of his war-service in Africa he does find walking difficult. Despite this he completed the 1½ mile walk during our Sports a year or two ago and now he has been showing the same spirit in tackling another challenge—the Bronze Award for survival in swimming. Stewart said there were some spastic children undergoing the test when he was at the pool recently, "and I thought if they can, why shouldn't I?"

The test involves swimming three lengths in pyjamas, treading water for three minutes, taking the pyjamas off and swimming 16 lengths including a surface dive and swimming under water for five yards. After an hour and ten minutes in the water Stewart had finally to climb out over the side unaided. Those who know him personally will appreciate what an achievement this was and understand why he describes the test as a milestone for him.

Domino Champ

The All Devon Domino Champion for 1971 is a St. Dunstaner, **Walter Rundle** of Paignton, Devon. He won the title on Saturday, 18th June, at Exeter. He holds the silver cup for a year but has a replica to keep. Representing the Paignton Blind Club he scored 127 points which was enough to put him ahead of thirty other competitors from all parts of Devon.

The Moving Pencil

Two items from one St. Dunstaner—but I do not apologise for telling this strange story concerning a poem written in highly unusual, even dramatic circumstances.

Mr. and Mrs. Rundle brought the poem for me to read and I reproduce it below. The author, who had never written any poetry before, is Brian Passmore, aged 27 and is Mr. Rundle's stepson. His mother, **Mrs. Betty Rundle** told me how the poem came to be written.

"Last March, while Brian was in hospital, he woke up at five to one in the morning. He got out of bed. It was as if someone was telling him to go to his locker. He took out his writing pad and pencil, sat on the bed and began to write. It didn't seem to him he was writing—the pencil seemed to just move. The poem was finished, without alteration or hesitation within ten minutes."

Later Brian Passmore entitled his poem "Inspiration". Mrs. Rundle told me it has been a great help to him and to others to whom he has given copies.

INSPIRATION

If you feel defeat at hand,
Just remember how you stand,
So much to lose, much more to gain,
So when your confidence is on the wane,
Think of the future, not of the past,
The joy when you reach your goal at last.
A rocky road, it well may be,
It won't be easy, but you will see,
The satisfaction, that day will bring
When you have conquered everything.
So think awhile before you leap.
Don't throw your hopes into the deep.
Bear with it, for I am sure,
Success, one day, will be yours,
So to your tasks please, please remain,
And your efforts, I know, will not be in vain,
So to others give, what you have to give,
Love, Happiness, the reason to live.



Mrs. Elizabeth Dacre presenting the trophy. *Photo: R.A.F. Binbrook*

The Dacre Trophy

By Dickie Richardson

Some weeks ago Mrs. Elizabeth Dacre invited me to accompany her to Lincolnshire where she was to present the Dacre Memorial Trophy to No. 5 Squadron Royal Air Force, Binbrook. The bronze trophy with three archers in the kneeling position firing arrows which depict first flight is presented annually to the best Squadron in the British Isles for efficiency and all round smartness. It is dedicated to her son, Flying Officer Kenneth Fraser Dacre who was killed in action in the Royal Air Force in 1943.

We travelled to London on Thursday, 1st July to be met at Victoria Station and driven by staff car to Bentley Priory, Stanmore Park where I was introduced to a Flight Lieutenant Davis, whom I later knew as Sandy, and his wife Ann. I stayed with them overnight, while Mrs. Dacre stayed with Air Officer Commanding No. 11 Group, Air Vice-Marshal Bourne and his wife. In the evening I stayed and talked with Sandy comparing the up to date things in the R.A.F. compared with the days when I was in the service 27 or 28 years ago. It was a very pleasant evening as he brews his own beer and, of course, we had quite a few jars in the process.

Next morning a staff car came to pick us up and take us to Northolt Aerodrome where we boarded a De Havilland Devon aircraft. I was given a set of earphones so that I could listen in to everything that was going on while we were in flight. I forgot for the time that this was the first trip I had made for 27 years. The last one being when, after being a Prisoner of War, I was flown back under protest. They gave me a shot of morphine and the next thing I knew I was in the air being flown back. With the earphones I forgot all about this

and it was a very pleasant flight. Even smoother than travelling on most of our main roads.

When we touched down at Binbrook, we were met at the aircraft doors by the Squadron Commander, Wing Commander White and other officers. The parade was brought to the salute and the band played the Royal Air Force March. I was then introduced to Flight Lieutenant Laurie Anderson who I knew as the son of a fellow member of the Guinea Pig Club. Now Laurie was there to escort me for the day.

March Past

Mrs. Dacre presented the trophy to the Squadron Commander and then inspected the parade. During the march past I sat with Laurie and the other officers. After this we adjourned for coffee and met quite a lot of the officers and their wives. I then went across with Laurie to the Lightning fighter aircraft which were lined up on the tarmac. I was allowed to examine the wings and missiles on one of them. Then they were warmed up which, believe me is a terrific noise when they all get going and they took off to give a fly past and an aerobatic display.

As this was not very useful for me, not being able to see it, they had other arrangements and took me to another part of the airfield to the Lightning simulator which allows a trainee pilot to experience the controls of the Lightning without leaving the ground. They sat me in the cockpit and got me to take off and go up to a height of 55,000 feet travelling at 1,000 miles an hour. Then later I primed a missile and fired it hitting an "enemy aircraft". When we got down to 1,000 feet they said, "Carry on. Land it yourself." I played with the throttles and the stick, brought it down very gently and crashed it on the aerodrome! Thank goodness it was a simulator and not the real thing! I don't wish to go through that lot again.

From this wonderful experience we were then taken to the officers' mess where we had drinks and met the chairman of the local Council and all the other officers and wives that we had not met previously. They were very, very friendly and most interested in St. Dunstan's and how we all over-came blindness. We were then given an excellent lunch and then the Squadron



"Dickie" Richardson poses with Flt. Lieut. Anderson in front of one of No. 5 Squadron's Lightnings.
Photo: R.A.F. Binbrook

Officer gave a speech in which he presented to Mrs. Dacre a framed picture of her presenting the Memorial trophy, only a matter of two or three hours before. I think this was rather quick and efficient work on the part of the R.A.F. Mrs. Dacre thanked the Squadron Commander very much and went on to refer to the generous financial help St. Dunstan's work for war-blinded men and women has received from the R.A.F. A world-wide collection raised the sum of £130,000 for a special fund to provide holidays and convalescence for the children of St. Dunstaners and the provision of St. Dunstan's Clubs in London and provincial cities.

Return to Northolt

After dinner we were taken to our aircraft which was waiting near the runway and returned to Northolt. Once again I had the earphones on, and the discussion was most interesting because as we got to Northolt there was a smoky haze and we had a talk down which was quite a wonderful experience to hear as they brought us within a mile and a half of the runway.

It really was a great day and I am most grateful to Mrs. Dacre for this opportunity of spending a few hours with the R.A.F. again.

Bridge Notes

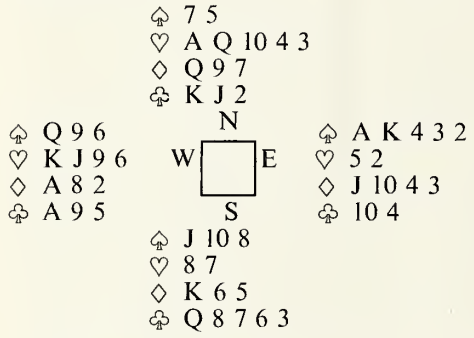
The seventh Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday 10th July. The results are as follows:

H. King and R. Stanners	73
W. Allen and H. Meleson	65
R. Fullard and R. Evans	64
J. Lynch and M. Tybinski	64
F. Pusey and R. Armstrong	61
P. Nuyens and Partner	51

DOUBLE DUMMY PROBLEM

By Alf Field

In the May *Review* I left you with a problem for your quieter moments. West was in a contract of 3NT after North had opened "One Heart" and East had overcalled with "One Spade". My query was, which suit should North lead and what card, and, can the contract be defeated with best play from both sides? This was the complete deal.



I suggested the Lead of the Club King and I do recommend this kind of exercise if you wish to improve your strategy technique. I find that a tabular statement of tricks played helps me, also I need the whole deal handy for quick reference. Perhaps I can help some newcomers if I explain in detail. First examine West's problem after the King of Clubs has been led. He can make 7 tricks for sure and the 2 extra must come from Hearts and Diamonds. Now we erect the tabular statement of tricks as they are played and my running comments.

Trick	*N*	*E*	*S*	*W*
1	**CK**	C4	C8	C5
2	**CJ**	C10	C3	C9
3	C2	H2	C6	**CA**
4	S5	S2	S8	**SQ**
5	S7	**SK**	S10	S6
6	**DQ**	DJ	D5	D2
7	H10	H5	H7	**HJ**
8	H3	**SA**	SJ	S9
9	H4	**S4**	C7	H6
10	HQ	**S3**	H8	H9
11	D7	D10	DK	**DA**
12	**D9**	D3	D6	D8
13	**HA**	D4	CQ	HK

COMMENTS

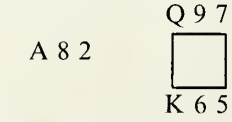
The winning card is in Bold Capitals

Trick 1. North leads Club King, West must not play Ace or N.S. will take 4 Club tricks.

Trick 2. North continues with Club Jack, Ace is still held up. Note East's encouraging reverse discards—akin to a dog wagging his tail.

Trick 3. Clubs are continued and West now wins but has to discard from Dummy —Heart 2 is best—check this.

Tricks 4 and 5. West now counter attacks by leading two rounds of spades finishing in Dummy preparatory to leading Diamonds. Note two things (1) North is reduced to only 2 suits and (2) there were only 2 entries to Dummy, so West does not "run" the Spade suit yet. Now the Diamond suit is the centre of interest so for convenience here it is, prior to trick 6.

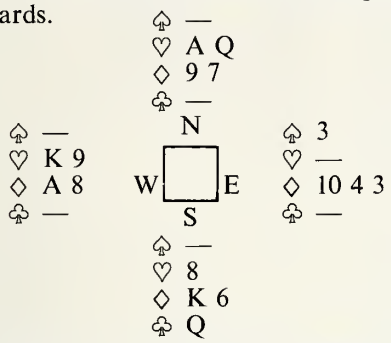


Trick 6. The Diamond Jack is led declarer hopes South will cover with the King and if he does, West will play Ace and continue Diamonds to make three Diamond tricks. So South ducks and North must win with his Queen, otherwise E.W. will make 3 Diamond tricks.

Trick 7. North has only two suits, a Diamond continuation would give West 3 tricks—try it—so he sets off lead with the Heart 10 (best).

Trick 8. West has gained a Heart trick but cannot lead diamonds (South would love to get the lead), cannot lead Hearts, so must now "run" his spades hoping for a slip by N.S.

Tricks 8 and 9 are taken by Spades Ace and 4 which now leaves this end play of 4 cards.



Trick 10. West leads spades from Dummy. South discards Heart 8, Declarer will be forced to lead Diamonds at Trick 11 so he must discard Heart 9. North must retain Diamonds 9 and 7 so he discards Heart Queen.

Trick 11. Whether Diamond 10 or 3 is lead N.S. will now make two more tricks which, plus two club tricks and Queen of Diamonds, defeats the contract. I did mention the important card of the deal was the Diamond 9!

If you want something for to-morrow, try the opening lead of Spades 5 or Hearts 3.

RETIREMENT

MR. P. SCOUSE

After 11 years of service Mr. Percy Scouse retired from Front Hall duties on 3rd July.

Percy, as we all knew him, first operated the lift and collected the post. Later he took on the job of hall porter from 5 p.m. to 10 p.m. and his cheery "Good night" as we all left Headquarters for our homeward journey sped us on our way whatever weather awaited us in Marylebone Road.

He also gave willing help to St. Dunstaners on the London Club nights and on the Bridge Saturday afternoons.

We offer our best wishes to Percy in his retirement.

Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome St. Dunstaners recently admitted to membership. The Review *hopes they will settle down happily as members of our family.*

William Ernest Brown of Ilford, Essex, came to St. Dunstan's at the end of June, 1971. He served in the 13th London Regiment in the First World War. He is a widower and shares his home with his daughter who is a teacher. Mr. Brown has retired from his occupation of upholstery.

William Green of Birmingham joined us in June, 1971. He served in the Royal Engineers in the Second World War and was a prisoner of war. He has a son who is married.

CHANGE IN STAMPBOOKS

Changes in the way in which stamp-size advertisements are included in stampbooks are being introduced by the Post Office to help blind people. This follows approaches by the Royal National Institute for the Blind and *In Touch*, the BBC programme for the blind.

The familiar British stampbook, which has been in use for 80 years, was designed to fit the wallet or purse. Made up four or six stamps to the page, stampbooks are sold at even prices for customers' convenience, according to the mixture of stamps.

As postage rates change, it is sometimes necessary to make up pages with fewer stamps, to maintain round prices for the books. To simplify production, since 1906 this has been done by printing and perforating blank "stamps", in the sheet with valid stamps. Since 1924, these spaces have been used for notices and for advertisements that help to hold down prices by bringing in extra revenue.

On decimalisation the Post Office issued a new series of stampbooks—at 10p, 25p, 30p and 50p. To make up convenient

prices, the 25p book (with $2\frac{1}{2}$p and $\frac{1}{2}$p stamps) the 30p book (of 3p stamps) and the 50p book (3p, $2\frac{1}{2}$p and $\frac{1}{2}$p stamps) contain stamp-size small advertisements.

For blind people, it is difficult to distinguish these from real stamps and, as soon as this was pointed out, the Post Office ordered changes in the books.

All the small advertisements are carried next to the sewn edge of the stampbooks. Now they will not be perforated at this edge, and blind people will be able to detach stamps and identify the "stub". And in the 25p book where two advertisements appear one above the other, their edges will be smooth-cut. The new books will begin to go on sale in post offices in the Autumn, as stocks of the present books are used up.

FRANK REVIEWS

"The Best of Intentions." by Firth Haring, *read by* Marvin Kane. *Cat. No.* 970.

When the lady on the hill decides to tutor the son of an ex-servant in French she soon finds herself infatuated with the handsome young teenager. He for his part is only too ready to cut another notch in his tallystick of conquests. Her own indiscretions soon put the boy's high school friends wise to the fact that "Leroy is not just boasting." Deciding to end the association she invites him to dinner with her husband and thereby sets the scene for her final humiliation.

A realistic job of work by an American author on three tracks. Not my meat—nor from the sound of it—Marvin Kane's, but that depends on one's taste. Mutton might mix with lamb but shouldn't try to mate.

"All on a Summer's Night," by Maurice Edelman, *read by* John Richmond. *Cat. No.* 1019.

Jonathan, son of Levi, stepson of Levinson, a wealthy business tycoon, is giving a party in the grounds of his stepfather's luxury home. Levinson has other plans for the same evening. He plans to take over a giant engineering firm and has arranged a meeting with its board of directors.

Isobel Levinson dutifully goes with her husband but slips away as soon as possible to join her son's young friends. Levinson is successful at his business meeting. However, on returning home he seeks out his wife and finds her in a compromising position.

A smoothly-told story, mixing big business with pleasure, and a book which certainly owes much to its reader, John Richmond.

"The Assassin," by L. W. Robinson, *read by* Derek Chandler. *Cat. No.* 1109.

Summers, assistant to the chief of the American Secret Service, is worried about his boss. Summers is not alone in his anxiety. The chief's Sicilian-born secretary shares his concern, but being a determined woman, intends to protect her boss from the charming schemer with whom he has recently been associating. To this end she calls up her gangster uncle who, being a good citizen and adoring his niece, deals with the matter simply and humanely.

Meanwhile, a maniac is loose in Washington. Perry, a brilliant engineer and explosives expert, is determined to kill the President. But for his chief's negligence Summers could have laid hands on Perry twenty-four hours before he left his home town to come on his bombing mission. The chief regains his equilibrium and of course, pays with his life for his previous inefficiency. Nevertheless, Summers himself has qualms when asked to take over the chief's job.

A nice piece of dramatic writing, ideal for the quiet weekend. One cassette on six tracks.

"Zoo Quest to Madagascar," by David Attenbrough, *read by* John Graham. *Cat. No.* 1017.

An interesting account of a zoological expedition to the Island, once part of the African mainland, the party's main purpose being to find and study the lemurs—a group of creatures extinct in all other parts of the world, but which still exist in Madagascar, protected by the French administrators.

These creatures are an important link in the chain of evolution which led to man. For they have developed hands and feet which, like the apes, they use to feed themselves and jump from tree to tree. Also



Blind Painter Down Under

Our photograph shows Flt. Lt. Gordon Stent with two girl students at East Preston Technical School, Melbourne, and his picture "On the Road to Damascus." He is the blind painter whose technique we described in the February 1968 *Review*. Gordon Stent, whose home is at Bournemouth, made a lecture tour in Victoria, Australia, earlier this year, to explain his method of painting to schools and clubs and at many civic receptions. Nine of the paintings were used on Christmas Cards for sale in Australia to help pay for the tour. The picture "On the Road to Damascus" is believed to be the only painting in the world that has been exhibited alongside sighted work in England and America without disclosing to the organisers that the artist is blind. Both Her Majesty the Queen and Mr. L. B. Johnson when President of the U.S.A. have accepted pictures by Gordon Stent as gifts.

FRANK REVIEWS

found in great abundance were remains of eggshells from a now extinct bird, not unlike the ostrich but much bigger.

As one can expect from the author, a lucid and highly descriptive account.

"Richer Than All His Tribe", by Nicholas Monsarrat, read by *Andrew Timothy. Cat. No.* 851

When an island off the coast of Africa is handed its independence David Bracken, the British administrator, is pleased to stay on as Chief Secretary to the Premier, the former island chieftain.

The Premier, a cultured young man, once sent into exile by the British, seems the ideal ruler. Until he is struck with megalomania. Bracken, who has given his life to the island and her peoples, is dismayed by the corruption of the police and civil administration. He flies to London for help but is met with bureaucracy, who, even though they have intelligence reports which lead them to suspect that the Russians are installing missile bases, refuse pointblank to interfere. Bracken returns to find that tragedy has struck in his own home. He reports to the Premier, now President and Lord Protector, and indicts him as a maniacal murderer. For which he is sacked, and after Bracken has departed the chief gets down to his new hobby —planning to take over the Russian missile sites and make himself Lord and master of Africa. Nobody could say that Monsarrat does not know how to tell a story, and here he indicts the Western powers for giving the new countries too much power too soon.

Unfortunately for liberal thinkers like myself, what he says has only too often proved true. A wonderfully-constructive piece of writing, and exceptionally well read.

For St. Dunstan's read St. Bernard

A St. Dunstaner, who shall be nameless, decided while having a shower to wash his hair. "Is the shampoo the one in the big bottle?" he called to his wife. It seemed a very antiseptic shampoo but he got a good lather. Later his wife asked him if the bottle left on the back of the bath was the one he had used. It was. "You might like to know its 'Bob Martin's Germicidal shampoo for dogs'."

Club News

Midland

Considering that our June meeting was on the day following the Birmingham Reunion it was very well attended.

It was good to have our old friend Teddy Mills there and he seemed to thoroughly enjoy himself.

We were able to play off the semi-finals of our domino knock out and the final should be played off next month between Bruno Tomperowski and Stan Southall. The losing semi-finalists were Guy Bilcliff and Doug Faulkner.

The tea for this meeting was arranged for us by Mrs. Hordyniec, and we all thanked her very much not only for an excellent tea but for going to the trouble of arranging and getting the food together on the day of the Re-union.

The next meeting will be on Sunday, 8th August.

D. E. CASHMORE,
Secretary.

Brighton

Please note that the August meeting of the Club has been arranged for Thursday, 26th August, 1971 and NOT 19th as originally fixed.

FRANK RHODES
Chairman Secretary

London

The June prize winners of dominoes at our Thursday club night were as follows:

June 10th	**1**	**R. Armstrong**
	2	W. Harding
June 17th	**1**	**J. Padley**
	2	W. Miller
June 24th	**1**	**C. Hancock**
	2	W. Miller

May I remind you that the London Club will close down from 31st July until 2nd of September to enable our genial Club Manager, Norman Smith to have his well earned holiday.

I would like to thank all members for their continued support, and hope to see you all again in September.

I would like to take this opportunity of wishing you all a happy holiday and my wish is that the sun will shine brightly all through the month of August.

W. MILLER

GARDENING NEWS

We have news of two Certificates for Gardening which have been obtained by MR. AND MRS. HENRY HASKEY of Harrow, Middlesex.

Our St. Dunstaner, Henry Haskey received a Certificate from the Greater London Council for Front Garden Competitions and was Highly Commended for Front Garden Cultivation on the Headstone Lane Estate.

Mrs. Haskey has received an Amateur Gardening Diploma for excellence in Horticulture for the best rose exhibit at Headstone Horticultural Association Show

ASK NOAH!

HAROLD FRETWELL of Ely says that he has 45 nephews and nieces, 74 great nephews and nieces, 40 great, great nephews and nieces and seven great, great, great nephews and nieces. Is this a record?

Family News

Marriages

HICKS-CLARKE. Francis (Frank) Hicks of Teddington, Middlesex, married Miss Lorna Clarke on 16th June, 1971.

GILES-MOLYNEUX. Theodore Giles, late of North Walsham, Norfolk, and latterly living at Ovingdean, married Mrs. Molyneux on 9th July, 1971.

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. STANLEY COE of Ashford, Middlesex, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 20th July, 1971.

Sincere congratulations to MR. AND MRS. ROLAND PILON of Upper Warlingham, Surrey, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 20th July, 1971.

Golden Weddings

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. J. Halsall of High Park, Southport, Lancs., who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 20th July, 1971.

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Perrett of Devizes, Wilts, who celebrated their Golden Wedding on 16th July, 1971.

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. John H. Smith of Handsworth Wood, Birmingham, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 2nd July, 1971.

Very many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Leslie E. Vanselow, of Canterbury, Victoria, Australia, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary in August, 1970. They were married whilst Mr. Vanselow was at St. Dunstan's, training in physiotherapy, in 1920.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

Henry Dakin, of Layton, Blackpool, Lancs., is delighted to announce the arrival of a grand-daughter born on 11th June, 1971, to his son, Arthur and his wife.

Ernest Jensen of Eastcote, Middlesex, has another grand-daughter born to his daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver. The baby is to be called Nina Elaine.

Edward King of Southend, Essex, became a grandparent on 29th June when his daughter gave birth to a girl.

Frederick Morton of Peterborough is very proud to announce the arrival of a grand-daughter on 6th June, 1971, his daughter, Gillian, having given birth to a daughter.

Harry Webster of Liverpool, is delighted to announce that he is now a Grandfather for the first time, his son's wife, Margaret, having had a daughter, Michele Catherine, born on 12th June, 1971.

William Underwood of Worcester who is proud to announce the arrival of his first grandchild, his daughter-in-law, Mary, gave birth to a girl in June, 1971.

Great Grandfathers

Very many congratulations to:

Frederick Westaway of Yeovil, Somerset, who is delighted to announce the arrival of his first great grandson, born to their grand-daughter in Germany on 23rd February, 1971.

Leslie Webber, Mayor of Tewkesbury, in company with his wife, attended a Royal Garden Party at Buckingham Palace on Thursday, 15th July, 1971

Joan, daughter of Alfred Bradley of Northwood Hills, Middlesex, married David Tait at the Emmanuel Church, Northwood, on 26th June.

Stephen, eldest grandson of Mrs. L. Bush and the late Frederick Bush, of Northowram, Halifax, married Catherine Marsden, on 5th June, 1971.

Mary Louise, grand-daughter of Percival Peacey of Saffron Walden, married Jeffrey Cheyne on 15th May at Cockfosters. A pretty church wedding which both Mr. and Mrs. Peacey attended.

Nesta, daughter of Percy Blackmore of Cardiff married Graham James on 4th June, 1971.

Henry Perrett of Devizes, Wilts., is very proud of his grand-daughter, Christine Perrett who has obtained her degree in English at Leicester University. She now goes on to get her diploma in Education and hopes to teach eventually.

Heather Richardson, daughter of "Dickie" Richardson, has now taken her Adult examinations in Ballroom Dancing. In Modern Ballroom dancing as man she obtained her first Gold bar, commended, and in Latin-American, as man she obtained her third Gold bar—highly commended.

Her brother, Corporal Keith Richardson of the A.T.C. has passed his examinations as a Staff Cadet which now entitles him to wear a yellow lanyard on his shoulder.

Deaths

We offer our deepest sympathy to:

JACK BARKBY of Houghton-on-the-Hill, Leicestershire, who mourns the death of his father early in June, and also the death of his mother-in-law who died in the same week.

EDWIN BRADFORD of Sheffield, who mourns the death of a brother in July, 1971.

WILLIAM JONES of Southampton, who lost his wife after a long illness on 14th June, 1971.

ERNEST RUSSELL of Leeds, who mourns the death of his mother on 20th June, 1971.

The Late Harry Simpson

Mrs. Simpson has asked us to publish the following additional information about her late husband whose obituary appeared in the June Review:—

"Before he re-enlisted in the Royal Engineers in 1938 he served 17 years in the 3rd Battalion, Coldstream Guards. He was always a Guardsman to his St. Dunstan's friends

He left a son and a daughter."

In Memory

It is with deep regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Samuel Christopher Enefer. *Royal Engineers.*

Samuel Christopher Enefer of Druids Heath, Birmingham, died on 1st July, 1971. He was 78 years of age.

He served in the Royal Engineers from 1916 to 1919 but his eye-sight did not deteriorate until late in life and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1962. On account of his age Mr. Enefer did not undertake any occupational training but enjoyed frequent holidays at Ovingdean. He leaves a daughter, Mrs. Maisey, with whom he lived, and members of his family.

Ian Napier Scott Galloway. *Royal Artillery.*

Ian Napier Scott Galloway of Paignton, Devon, died on 1st June, 1971. He was 57 years of age.

He served with the Royal Artillery during the 2nd World War and came to St. Dunstan's in 1943. Owing to injuries received during his war service Mr. Galloway was unable train for remunerative employment. He shared a house with his sister, Miss Katherine Galloway who was a professional photographer in Paignton for many years; unfortunately his sister died in 1969 and from then onwards he was cared for in hospital and more recently, a nursing home in Devon where he died. He leaves members of his family.

William Campbell Gibson. *15th West Yorkshire Regiment.*

William Campbell Gibson, late of Newcastle-on-Tyne and latterly at Ovingdean, died suddenly on 11th July, 1971. He was 78 years of age.

He served in the 15th West Yorkshire Regiment during the 1st World War and was gassed in France in August, 1918, but his eye-sight did not deteriorate until later in life, and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1959.

He was a bachelor and lived with his cousin, Mrs. Nickols, before going to live at Ovingdean. He was of a very independent nature and loved the North East countryside. He leaves relations and friends.

John Hopwood, M.C. *Royal Field Artillery.*

John Hopwood, of Cranleigh, Surrey, died on the 7th July, 1971, at the age of 83 years.

He served in the First War and was commissioned and mentioned in despatches. He was a Chartered Mechanical Engineer and for many years he lived and worked abroad. He had suffered from mustard gas during the war, his sight ultimately failed and he became a St. Dunstaner in 1965. Over the years his health had gradually deteriorated and he died peacefully whilst he and his wife were staying at Worplesden. He also leaves two daughters, who are married and living abroad.

Claude Moon. *The King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry.*

Claude Moon of Guernsey, Channel Islands, died on 3rd July, 1971, at the age of 74 years.

He served in the King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry from 1914 to 1918 but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1949. Owing to indifferent health Mr. Moon did not undertake any vocational training but settled in St. Peter Port, Guernsey, where he enjoyed many years of retirement bringing up his family and taking a keen interest in his garden. He leaves a widow and family.

In Memory

Ernest James Flynn. *2nd Battalion Cameronians.*

Ernest James Flynn of Horley Surrey, died on 25th June, 1971. He was 69 years of age.

He served with the 2nd Battalion Cameronians from 1920 to 1924 and was a custodian at the Ministry of Works for a time. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1955 and after initial training was placed in industrial employment. After approximately seven years successful work Mr. Flynn was forced to retire owing to ill health but returned to Ovingdean for hobby training and for a time carried on with homecrafts. In recent years Mr. Flynn did not enjoy good health and in 1967 moved to Horley where he and his wife led a quiet life. His interests were mainly gardening and enjoying visits from his family. Although far from well, Mr. Flynn was able to come to a Reunion in central London this year. He leaves a widow and grown up family.

Patrick Andrew Rice. *Royal Engineers.*

Patrick Andrew Rice, formerly of Manchester, and latterly living at Northgate House, died on 30th June, 1971.

He served with the Royal Engineers from 1916 to 1918 but his eye-sight did not deteriorate for a considerable number of years and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1952. Mr. Rice was a bachelor of a kindly, quiet and retiring nature who came to live at Northgate House permanently a couple of years ago and enjoyed the companionship of his fellow St. Dunstaners.

Charles Edward [Eddie] Roberts. *Royal Engineers.*

Charles Edward Roberts, of Crowborough, Sussex died on 25th June, 1971 at the age of 53.

He served with the Royal Engineers from 1940 to 1944 and came to St. Dunstan's in the same year. He trained for Industry and continued with this occupation until 1955 when, due to ill-health, he had to retire, and continued to live with his parents in the Midlands. On the death of his father in 1960 Mr. Roberts went to stay at Ovingdean but frequently went on holidays to his brother and other relatives. In 1961 he married Mrs. Windibank and they settled in Sussex moving later to Devonshire but did not settle there and returned to Sussex. He leaves a widow and step-daughter who helped Mrs. Roberts with the nursing during Mr. Robert's last illness.

William John Sansom. *Royal Navy.*

William John Sansom of Colyton, Devon, died on 30th June, 1971 at the age of 79 years.

Mr. Sansom was a Chief Petty Officer in the Royal Navy and enlisted in 1911 and he also served in the 2nd World War, was on the reserve in 1939 and was finally discharged from war service in 1945. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1954 and trained in handicrafts.

Mr. and Mrs. Sansom celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary in 1967 and have enjoyed a happy retirement, with their married son and daughter with their families being able to visit them frequently. He leaves a widow and members of his family.

John Shirlaw. *Parachute Regiment.*

John Shirlaw of Charing, Kent, died on 26th June, 1971 after an emergency admission to hospital. He was 56 years of age.

He served with the Parachute Regiment from 1939 to 1947 and joined St. Dunstan's in 1952. Soon after this Mr. and Mrs. Shirlaw were employed jointly as house parents in childrens' homes and carried on with this worth-while work in child care for many years. Mr. Shirlaw then changed his occupation to become a market gardener and in recent years moved to Kent where he specialised in greenhouse work. He was only recently taken ill and leaves a widow and family—Karen and Paul.

Jan Solowiej. *Polish Army.*

Jan Solowiej of Ipswich, Suffolk, died in hospital on 25th June, 1971, at the age of 59 years.

He served in the Polish Army in the 2nd World War and was wounded at Monte Cassino, and was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1945. He trained in Industry and carried on with this work until 1965 when ill health compelled him to give up. He then undertook a Hobby Training Course and derived pleasure from this. Latterly he did not enjoy very robust health but his sudden death was very unexpected. He leaves a widow.

Archie Edgar Steele Whiting. *Royal Flying Corps, Royal Air Force and Royal Army Service Corps.*

Captain A. E. S. Whiting, of Finchley, London, died on the 10th June, 1971. He was 74 years of age.

He served in the First War, worked as an engineer and had business interests between the Wars and was called up from the Reserve in the Second War, when he was mentioned in despatches. His sight ultimately failed through diabetes and he became a St. Dunstaner in 1953. He did not then take up any serious training, but he and his wife ran their large house as flatlets for businesswomen and its organisation gave them a great deal of interest. He had been very seriously ill for some months but, after a short time in hospital, was able to be at home, where he died very peacefully. He leaves a widow and step-son, who is married with children and grandchildren.

George Whittaker. *Royal Artillery, West Yorkshire Regiment and the King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry.*

George Whittaker of Ravenscliffe, Bradford, Yorkshire, died in hospital on 18th June, 1971, at the age of 63 years.

He served in the Royal Artillery, the West Yorkshire Regiment and also the King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry from 1928-1939. His eye sight did not deteriorate until later and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1967, when on account of his age did not undertake any vocational training. However, he was a keen member of the Royal British Legion, was very fond of music and also enjoyed holidays at Ovingdean.

His health had been very precarious of late and he was admitted to hospital gravely ill at the beginning of the month. He leaves a widow and members of the family.

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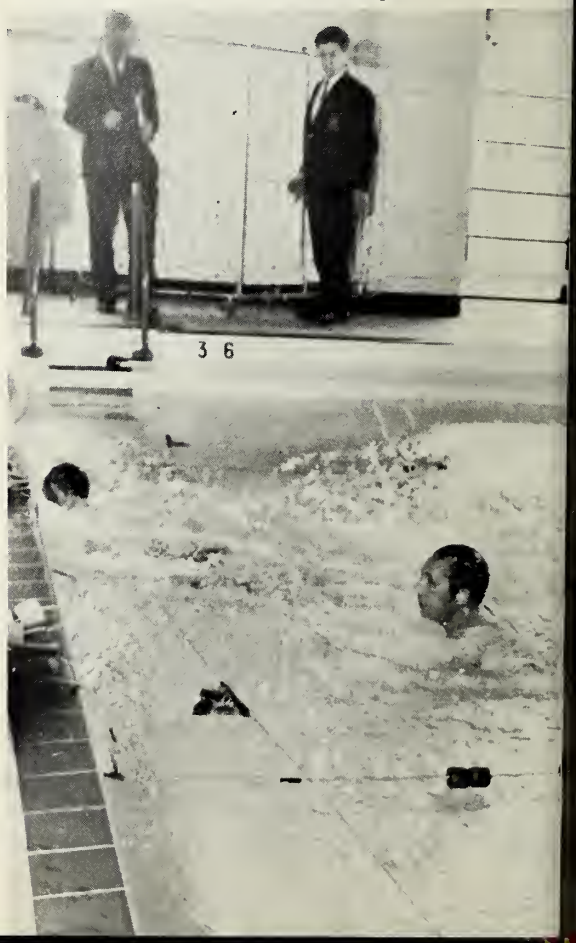
SPORTS FLASHES

St. Dunstan's winning swimming team with Derek Boosey after the presentations: (L to R) Peter Spencer, Wally Lethbridge, Johnny Cope, Derek Boosey, Bill Phillips.

At the Brendon Riding School John Simpson is thoroughly enjoying being in the saddle.



In a close finish in the swimming events, David Purches just beats Ted Bunting.





St Dunstans REVIEW OCTOBER



At Edinburgh Castle, Mr. and Mrs. Ron Ellis and Mr. and Mrs. Wally Thomas with Mr. Webster and Mr. Levett from Ovingdean.

Deaf Reunion

by RON ELLIS

The date 12th August, the password 'Tally-ho chaps' and we are off to a flying start to enjoy a superbly planned deaf Reunion full of wonder and excitement.

On Thursday evening Commandant and Matron gave us a great welcome with sherry in the Committee Room. Our guests this year were Lord and Lady Fraser of Lonsdale and Dr. O'Hara. During the drinks there was a lot of talk and banter and we all had a very interesting talk with Lord Fraser about our occupation and hobbies. To talk to Lady Fraser is such a pleasure, as one can feel her kindness and understanding. Of course, our dear friend the Doc. was in top form nipping around having a natter to all of us.

The sherry having given our tummies a sharp appetite we all made a bee line to the fourth floor dining room where a wonderfully prepared dinner awaited us. Having filled up to capacity and with smiles of satisfaction we all sat back, lit up our cigs and listened to the speech which Lord Fraser gave, then it was back to more drinks and a talk in the Committee Room. Time soon flew by and we were all feeling a little tired and merry, so it was off to bed to get a good rest in before the great day. Our sincere thanks to Commandant and Matron for such a grand evening.

Friday, the big day! Everyone up bright and early and away from Ovingdean the time being 7.15 a.m. and Matron waiting at the entrance to make sure everything was all in order and to wave us off. On arrival at Gatwick the weather

continued on page 22

COVER PICTURE: *At Edinburgh Castle Ron Ellis admires a pikeman's armour from the 15th century.*

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 623 OCTOBER 1971 5p MONTHLY

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

St. Dunstan's at Brighton

On the 12th August, Lady Fraser and I went to Brighton to pay one of our routine visits and also to meet our deaf blind St. Dunstaners, who were holding their weekend reunion at Ovingdean. Happily, their numbers are very small. This visit left me with two or three impressions, which I think are worth recording.

Considering the tremendous double handicap when you are both blind and deaf and are thus cut off from normal communication and are deprived of the interest afforded by radio and the talking book, I have nothing but praise for these men and their wives and families. I made a brief speech and this was translated into the hand language by my friends' wives or members of the staff and I marvelled at the speed and efficiency with which this was done. It did not seem to me to take any longer than making a speech to a German, French or Afrikaner audience and waiting for it to be translated.

I am sure every St. Dunstaner, who has his hearing, would join me in admiring the bearing and activity of our colleagues, who have only Braille and the hand language to keep them in touch.

Another impression was at Northgate House, where some 23 St. Dunstaners who require special help are now living during the rebuilding of Pearson House. In the main these men are necessarily of the older generation and Lady Fraser and I were deeply touched by our talks with them and the care and affection shown them by the staff.

I was told that there were 94 St. Dunstaners—men and women—at Ovingdean and thought of its immense value for permanent and semi-permanent residents and for holiday and convalescent visitors. 94 is a large number, but there were still a few vacancies and I urge any St. Dunstaner, who feels a change would do him good, to apply for a holiday period there. I am sure he would enjoy it.

War Pensions

In the August *Review* I indicated that I had written to Mr. Paul Dean, the Minister who deals with war pensions, asking if the Ministry intended to increase the rates a little further to take account of the rise in the cost of living between March, when the first announcement was made, and September, when the payments were to be made,

I have now had a letter from Mr. Dean, explaining that the adjustment upwards, to which reference was made in the House, was related to certain civilian pensions and not to war pensions, because the new war pension rates had already taken account of the prospective rise in the cost of living.

Accordingly, this attempt to get the rates improved even more has not succeeded; but it is always worth having a go. I still think—as I have said before—that the new rates are a good and even a generous improvement and these will, I hope, give satisfaction to St. Dunstaners. I repeat that I have warned the Government that, if the cost of living rises severely and makes the rates inadequate, we will return to the matter again.

By the time this note appears in print, St. Dunstaners will have drawn their war pensions and allowances at the increased rates to which we have previously referred, particularly in the detailed supplement which was included in the June *Review*. If any St. Dunstaner or widow is in doubt as to whether he or she has received the right amount, I suggest a letter should be addressed to the Pensions Officer, Mr. L. Slade, at P.O. Box 58, 191 Old Marylebone Road, London, NW1 5QN.

The Gubbay Bequest

All through its history, St. Dunstan's has confined its objects to helping those who have been blinded through war service causes, but every year we receive a number of requests for admission from servicemen and ex-servicemen who have lost their sight from a variety of causes unconnected with their service in the Forces and for which they are not entitled to a disability pension. We have always felt that such persons, particularly those who had hoped to make a career in one of the Services or who had been regulars for many years, were in an unfortunate position, and would be happier in re-establishing their lives if they could be rehabilitated and trained in an organisation with a service background.

However, a lady called Mrs. Diana Gubbay recently died and left St. Dunstan's a sum of money, not only for blinded ex-service persons in its narrowest sense, but by the terms of her Will also for blind persons who did not specifically lose their sight in a war or warlike operation.

St. Dunstan's Council has given most careful consideration to this bequest and we intend to use it to help—particularly by way of training and settlement in an occupation—ex-service and semi-military persons who go blind from any cause and whom we are unable to admit as St. Dunstaners.

This may mean that in future a few persons who are not specifically war cases may come to Ovingdean for rehabilitation and training where we have some spare capacity. In one sense there is nothing very new about this because—as some older St. Dunstaners will remember—there was a time when we helped the R.N.I.B. by training a few civilians as telephone operators and for many decades the R.N.I.B. have contributed materially to the training of our physiotherapists.

The costs of anything we undertake for this new purpose will, of course, be met from the Gubbay Bequest and not from St. Dunstan's funds, and St. Dunstaners can be assured that they will quite properly continue to have every priority; I am sure that all will appreciate this modest extension to our training numbers, and will welcome any new trainees when they meet them at Ovingdean.

Ireland

I suppose almost every St. Dunstaner will have served with Irishmen, even if not in an Irish regiment, and we recall to mind their cheerful attitude towards life and their warm-hearted comradeship. Now Ireland is in a turmoil and thoughtful people everywhere are very anxious about their Irish friends. St. Dunstaners will like to know that at the time of going to press our men and their families in Ulster, though surrounded by trouble, are nevertheless safe and well and we are constantly in touch with them.

We may all like to pray for a happy issue out of their afflictions.

Fraser of Lonsdale

COMING EVENTS

Chess Week-end

The Chess week-end is to be held at Ovingdean from **Friday 12th to Sunday, 14th November** inclusive. Would any St. Dunstaner wishing to attend please get in touch with **Mr. C. D. Wills, Welfare Superintendent** at Headquarters.

1971 OVINGDEAN BRIDGE CONGRESS

As has already been notified, the Annual Bridge Congress will take place this year from **Friday evening, 19th November to Monday, 22nd November inclusive.**

Due to accommodation problems it would certainly assist if members of the Bridge Club intending to take part, would send in their names as soon as possible, to the **Bridge Club Secretary, P.O. Box 58, 191, Old Marylebone Road, NW1 5QN.**

Please also give the name of your partner and for those unable to do so all endeavours will be made to find him or her a suitable partner for the Bridge Congress events.

WALKING

Would all walkers please make a note of the following events arranged for the new season.

1971

16th October 1½ miles at Ewell
23rd October 5 miles at Crystal Palace
20th November 3 miles at Ewell
18th December 4½ miles at Ewell

1972

29th January 6 miles at Ewell
19th February 7 miles at Ewell
11th March 7 miles Championship at Ewell

W. MILLER

Football—International Matches

It is possible that in future we may be able to obtain a small number of tickets for International Football matches played at Wembley.

Any St. Dunstaner interested in attending a certain match with his escort should contact me at least two months before the match is to be played, indicating the approximate price he is prepared to pay for tickets.

C. D. WILLS

WARMINSTER CAMP

The Warminster Camp was rather later than usual this year, the weather, after a cold, wet June, was glorious. Run as usual by our friends the Warminster Rotarians under the leadership of Vic Harris and following those early West Country Camps started and run for many years by Miss Oliphant, remembered with pleasure and affection by many of the older St. Dunstaners. It was a very happy occasion.

There were about 14 St. Dunstaners attending, most of them Campers of many years standing with two newcomers who were made very welcome. The Rotary Club does a marvellous job of organisation from the moment of arrival of the Youth Centre to the last lunch on the last morning four days later. The accommodation at the Sergeant Student quarters at the School of Infantry are very comfortable, single rooms with running hot and cold. The army certainly does you well these days. The Sergeant's Mess all that could be desired.

A word of warning to any St. Dunstaner eager for a very pleasant long week-end in the West Country with jolly and most efficient hosts. Camp membership is only by invitation, all applicants carefully screened!

The days, maybe a shade too hot, though not for the annual garden party at Mrs. Robertson-Glasgow's delightful home. We heard with sorrow of the sudden death of Mrs. Robertson-Glasgow early in August. She has for many years been a good friend to St. Dunstaners and we shall sorely miss her friendship. The lovely day, the lovely garden and the beautiful voice of her daughter Crystal singing will remain a fragrant memory for all of us privileged to be there.

It was a stunning day at the Lansdown Racecourse at Bath on the Saturday, no fortunes made and the losses best forgotten, a very happy occasion.

The surprise of the Camp to find a Black Watch Sergeant in the Sergeants' Mess. Of no good Highland or Lowland blood, a mere Sassenach, but with a fine taste for whisky. Trusting we have not blotted that copy book this year, we look forward to another year, another Camp with sunshine every day and not by any means least, the company of those charming, delightful Rotarians who waited on our every whim and made us feel happy and likeable—no mean feat!

AN OLD CAMPER

SUSSEX GROCERS' OUTING

On Wednesday afternoon 14th July, over 100 St. Dunstaners and their escorts were taken by coaches and a mini-bus from Brighton to Hampton Court Palace where they were entertained for tea at the Greyhound Hotel and Tiltyard Restaurant and also where some local St. Dunstaners joined the party.

After visiting the gardens etc., the whole party embarked on two specially chartered boats for a trip on the River Thames to Richmond where the coaches were waiting for the return journey. On each coach was a "supper bag" for each passenger thoughtfully provided by the Kingston Grocers Association.

A stop for liquid refreshment was made at the White Hart at Beare Green and it would appear that everyone had a thoroughly enjoyable outing despite some mechanical trouble in one of the coaches.

THANK YOU

I would like to thank you all for the very pleasing electric fire and cheque which were presented to me at the Brighton Reunion by Mr. C. Hobbs on your behalf. The fire will always be a reminder of the warm friendship I have shared with you all for so many years.

I would also like to thank my colleagues on the staff for presenting me with a motor mower which is already proving its worth in helping to keep the garden of my new home in Kent neat and tidy.

Good luck to you all and God bless.

H. S. CHRISTOPHER

Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome St. Dunstaners recently admitted to membership. The Review *hopes they will settle down happily as members of our family.*

Thomas Duxbury of Barrow-in-Furness joined St. Dunstan's in July, 1971. He served in the Royal Signals during the 2nd World War as a regular soldier. He is married.

Brinley John Andrew Griffiths of Swansea, joined St. Dunstan's in August, 1971. He served in the 1st World War in the Royal Navy. He is a widower with three grown-up daughters.

Harry Clifton Hedington of London, S.E.19, came to St. Dunstan's in July, 1971. He served with the Royal Artillery in the 1st World War. He is a widower with five daughters and four sons, and he lives with his two unmarried daughters.

Percy Pitkin of London W.14, came to St. Dunstan's on 23rd August, 1971. He served during the 1st World War in the Army Cycling Corps. After the war he worked as a master builder and has now retired. Mr. Pitkin is married with one grown-up daughter.

Daniel Francis O'Sullivan of London, S.E.5 became a full St. Dunstaner in July, 1971. He served in the Royal Field Artillery during the 2nd World War.

Walter Ernest Varnam of Todmorden, Yorkshire, joined St. Dunstan's in August, 1971. He served in the 2nd World War in the Royal Army Pay Corps. He is married with a grown-up daughter.

Calling G4AFV

Congratulations to TOMMY GAYGAN of Harrow, Middlesex, with his call sign G4AFV, who is working 20 metres with great enthusiasm.

Building Costs and Home Insurance

Almost every year since 1939 building costs to the home owner have risen. Unfortunately, during the last few years the rate of increase has accelerated. This means that every year, when the building policy insurance renewal premium arrives through the letter box, thought should be given as to whether or not the cover is sufficient.

Recently a trade journal has shown that, for every £100 of building costs in 1939, the equivalent outlay to cover the same items in 1971 would be £530.

A St. Dunstaner wishing to obtain advice on this particular subject can either get in touch with his local St. Dunstan's staff surveyor or write to the Estate Department at Headquarters. St. Dunstaners who hold a Sun Alliance building policy through St. Dunstan's agency will be receiving with their next renewal notice a calculation showing the amount of the existing cover, the year in which it was fixed and the percentage increase in building costs since that time. The calculation will also suggest a revised figure based on current building costs. Obviously this figure could not take into account any recent improvements to the property that may have been carried out, but no doubt it will prove to be a useful guide.

The other policy which should be examined each year is that covering the contents. Additional furniture may have been acquired since the last time the policy was renewed and replacement costs rise where perpetual inflation exists, in the same way as they do for the building. Again, St. Dunstaners needing advice on this subject should get in touch with the Estate Department at Headquarters.

Someone Somewhere . . .

Mr. Wills has received a letter from **Mrs. Elizabeth Baker** of **57 Bywong Street, Toowong, Brisbane, Queensland 4066, Australia,** who at the end of the last War, organised the despatch of food parcels to many St. Dunstaners through the Toowong Branch of the Countrywomen's Association. Mrs. Baker would welcome letters from any St. Dunstaners who remember her.

STAFF RETIREMENT

Miss Howell

After thirty-two years' service Miss Eva Howell retired from Head of the Netting Dept. on 31st August. Miss Howell came to St. Dunstan's just after the outbreak of the Second World War as an "improver" in the Netting and Rug Dept., where she helped to get the products ready for sale to the general public. In 1952 she took charge of the Department. Miss Howell was popular with everyone. We send our best wishes to her for a very happy retirement.

REUNIONS 1972

Every St. Dunstaner will be receiving in a few days time a letter from Mr. Lloyds, the Secretary of St. Dunstan's, informing them of the Reunion arrangements for next year when we shall mark Lord Fraser's 50th year as Chairman of St. Dunstan's.

We are very glad to say that Lord and Lady Fraser will be present at all three Reunions, the dates of which are as follows:

LONDON	29th April	Grosvenor House
BRISTOL	20th May	Grand Hotel
LIVERPOOL	17th June	Adelphi Hotel

UNEMPLOYABILITY SUPPLEMENT

Would St. Dunstaners please note that if your wife or an adult dependant caring for your children and residing with you goes out to work, she may now earn £9.50 per week and still qualify for the full wife or adult dependant allowance of £3.70 per week. If her earnings do not exceed £14.20 per week, the allowance will be paid at a reduced rate.

Claims should be addressed to the Controller, Department of Health and Social Security, Norcross, Blackpool FY5 3TA quoting your war pension reference number.

C. D. Wills

Christmas Copy

We should be pleased to receive contributions from our readers for the Christmas *Review*. Stories, poems, letters or quizzes wanted as soon as possible, please.

H.M.S. DAEDALUS



Trying his hand at Basket-ball shooting, Harry Wheeler comes near to scoring.

Photos: H.M.S. Daedalus

Paddy Humphreys strikes a statuesque pose as he throws the javelin.



by
PETER SPENCER

For some, Friday, 13th August may have started with some trepidation, but this was not so for the St. Dunstaners travelling by coach from London and Brighton to start yet another unforgettable week aboard H.M.S. *Daedalus*.

After stopping for Tea "en route" we duly arrived, stepping off the coach into bright sunshine and a greeting as warm as the day from those great friends of St. Dunstan's, Mrs. Spurway and her Committee. Then it was time to be introduced to our personal guides for the week, those truly wonderful boys of the Gun's Crew, known from that moment onwards as "The Dogs."

Off now to the P.O.'s quarters—Hotel-like accommodation here and absolutely marvellous food. The choice is good, in fact you name it and the boys here serve it, and in addition there is early morning tea, mid-morning coffee and afternoon tea and cakes.

The list of varied activities and entertainments for the week is truly extraordinary. Outdoor Sports are quite a feature, and under the persuasive influence of Mrs. Spurway, Ben and Bill Harris, a fair number join in. Young and old, win or lose, it's all good fun. Another outdoor activity which proved enormously successful was the Gliding on Sunday afternoon.



St. Dunstaners and 'Guide Dogs' board the SRN6 Hovercraft for their Solent cruise—one of many varied outings arranged by the Navy. Photo: H.M.S. Daedalus

This certainly is an experience that shouldn't be missed should the opportunity come one's way.

Hospitality

Now the events are coming thick and fast.—Cruises to the Isle-of-Wight and the wonderful hospitality of the Royal British Legion at Cowes. Sunday morning Service and then in the evening a very well organised Car Rally, a Hover-craft Cruise on the Solent or Sea-fishing trips for the enthusiasts. The choice over the week just seems endless, or instead, you can just sit or lie out on the lawns in front of the P.O.'s Mess and relax the hours away in the sunshine.

Social functions in and around *Daedalus* do indeed add greatly to our enjoyment throughout the week, and one can only be there to appreciate fully the friendship and hospitality extended to us wherever we went.

It could be the Ward Room, Caravan Club, or with our good friends in the Drill Hall at Titchfield. Another evening it would be at the Eagle Club or Lunch at the 106 Club, and of course those many happy hours in the C.P.O.'s Mess where the Lounge and Refreshment Bar never seem to close. There was Music, Dancing, entertainment from professional Singers, a Comedian and an Organist, thanks to the family of the late Dennis Deacon, who provided this as a tribute to his memory and for good measure on the last day, a rousing, foot-tapping Concert given by the Royal Marines Band.—Indeed a wonderful week.

You may say "What, no snags at all?" Yes there is, just one! For the remaining 51 weeks of the year, life just seems to be "Marking time".

EDITOR'S NOTE:

Sports Results—November *Review*.



The Right Hon. The Viscount Head, Chairman of the Royal National Institute for the Blind and a number of members of the Council of the Institute, and of the Talking Book Board attended a ceremony in Bolton, Lancashire, on Tuesday, 7th September, when Lord Fraser unveiled a plaque recording the fact that this library was in future to be called the "Ian Fraser Talking Book Library for the Blind". Lord Head said they were glad to pay this tribute to Lord Fraser who had instigated the talking book project in Britain some 35 years ago and had been Chairman of the Board ever since. Replying Lord Fraser said he was very proud to have his name associated with the talking book enterprise.

Photo: Tillotson's Newspapers

TRIBUTE TO MRS. ROBERTSON-GLASGOW

From Harry Perrett

Many St. Dunstaners will learn with deep regret, the death of MRS. ROBERTSON-GLASGOW of Hinton Charterhouse, Somerset, on 15th August. Mrs. Robertson-Glasgow will be remembered by all St. Dunstan's campers, those of the Bath and Bristol area, and who attend the Bristol Reunion.

As a V.A.D. in the early 1920's she first became interested in St. Dunstan's, helping with sport and the Little Gaddesden camp and later with other camps. In 1926 she started an annual garden party for all St. Dunstaners and families, in the Bath and Bristol area. What wonderful parties they were, with sports and many competitions which were all great fun. In 1937, when the Warminster camp was started, all campers were invited to these parties, which went off with great gusto. She carried on with this until a few weeks before her death.

To all who knew her she will be remembered with her sweet quiet voice and her charming personality. Sadly Mrs. Robertson-Glasgow is no longer with us, but she has left behind to all who knew her, some very happy memories.



IT STRIKES ME

Prime Minister's Plate

Readers will remember **Leslie Webber,** as Mayor of Tewkesbury, presenting the first of a series of Spode plates commemorating the Tewkesbury Festival to her Majesty the Queen. Number three he presented to Tewkesbury Council and I wondered what would happen to number two. Leslie now tells me he handed it to Mr. Edward Heath after luncheon when the Prime Minister visited the town towards the end of July. "He was going on to a Conservative rally in Gloucester and came to Tewkesbury for a brief reception by the local Conservative Association. Afterwards my wife and I met him outside the Abbey House and accompanied the party into the Abbey where the Vicar conducted him round. Mr. Heath played the organ for a few minutes. He was shown the medieval cottages, visited by the Queen in April, by the Chairman of the Abbey Lawn Trustees. He also visited the new Swimming Baths which were part of Her Majesty's tour. When I took leave of him he said he had greatly enjoyed his visit and I have since received a letter of thanks from him."

"The Wightman"

It may fairly be said that St. Dunstan's aims to assist each blinded ex-serviceman or woman to realise his or her full potential despite all the limitations imposed by the disability. We must all rejoice, therefore, when one of our number, after many years of patient effort in his particular field of interest, rockets into prominence as a result of his individual efforts. This has certainly happened to journalist **Eric Bradburn,** from Southport, for whom since his marriage in August, 1970, the sun appears to be shining brightly.

With his wife as co-director and himself as Chairman and Managing Editor, Eric launched a new monthly magazine in April of this year. *The Wightman* aims to interest its readers in all aspects of the affairs of the Isle of Wight. It carries clear and outspoken editorial matter and excellent articles by a number of contributors. The issue dated 21st August, for example, consists of 36 pages including an 8 page Tourist Board Supplement. The magazine carries a number of photographs as well as advertisements to help it pay its way.

On the cover of this August issue is a photograph of the island's Governor, Earl Mountbatten of Burma, who also contributes a most interesting article "My Island." There is an article by a local personality, who combines his work as a butcher with a journalistic career and appears to be something of a philosopher. There are articles on the cash and carry business, a tour of island caterers and of the island shows, a music and record review, other special articles and letters to the editor. And, yes, Lord Fraser's Chairman's Note, "Inventions for the Blind—St. Dunstan's leads the way" is re-printed from our own August *Review*.

One photograph shows Mr. Bradburn, hand resting lightly on a headlamp of his Austin Princess car, about to set out on a journey to meet Mr. Edward Heath at Cowes. Indeed, the Prime Minister is said to be a regular reader of *The Wightman* and a message from him is printed in this number. "In its short life", says the journal, "*The Wightman* has gained a very steady and consistent circulation among thinking people not only on the Island, but all over Great Britain. We do not claim a mass circulation, neither do we want it, but we can modestly say that the top people are among our regular readers".

At its price of 10 new pence, *The Wightman* does seem to be very good value for money, and we wish continued success in this enterprise to Eric and Mrs. Bradburn.

MAGOG

Ovingdean Re-visited

Mayor and Mayoress of Brighton Call

On July 26th the Mayor and Mayoress of Brighton, Alderman and Mrs. Stanley Theobald were welcome visitors to Northgate House and to Ovingdean where they lunched with Mr. A. D. Lloyds, Commandant Fawcett, Matron Blackford, Matron Hallet and other members of the staff.

Northgate House

Their visit was at the suggestion of the Mayoress who had been disappointed when, due to other engagements, she and the Mayor were only able to spend a short time at the Brighton Reunion. Their first call was to Northgate House where they were welcomed by Matron Hallet and Miss Meldrum and then shown over the wards where the Mayor and Mayoress took the opportunity to chat with a number of St. Dunstaners as well as to the staff.

At Ovingdean before lunch the Mayor addressed St. Dunstaners in the Lounge. "It may surprise you to know," he said, "that during the last war, I was the person responsible for requisitioning this building, after you had all gone, for the Navy, when they were blitzed at Portsmouth. I haven't been inside this building from that day until this and I really felt I wanted to come along and say 'hello' to you here in your home."

A Big Thank You

The Mayor said everything was just as he had known it would be, "I remember this building being built, I know the dedicated attention that is given to you. The Mayoress and I, on behalf of all Brighton townsfolk would like to say first of all a big thank you for all you have done for us in the past; another thank

Alderman Theobald talks to Dorothy Phillippo and her pupil, Eddie Allchin, in the Braille room.





A greeting from the Mayoress for David Mattheson at Northgate House.

you also to those who look after you now. We can feel when we go away that you are being looked after—that you are happy and cheerful. It always amazes us how cheerful you always are. We hope that Brighton is being a proper host to jolly good folk like you."

After luncheon, the Mayor and Mayoress toured the Ovingdean building, saw training in progress and watched some of St. Dunstan's bridge players in the Wintergarden.

Ovingdean Notes

Since our last report, two months have gone by all too rapidly, and when we look back over our crowded calendar we wonder (a) if we really can have fitted in so much and (b) how we can possibly write about all of it. The answer is that (a) we did and (b) we can't! So we must be selective and, at the same time, try to give a general idea of our "goings on".

As usual at this time of year, we have had our full quota of guests and there have been constant comings and goings of holidaymakers. Most have taken advantage of the proffered entertainments and, as well as evening engagements in Brighton at the Dome, Theatre Royal and Palace Pier, have enjoyed outings in the daytime. Among these were the Brighton Re-union, already fully reported and the Grocers' Outing to Hampton Court. This proved as popular as ever and, thanks to Mrs. Lillie and all her helpers, a happy afternoon was spent in and around the Palace and steaming up the Thames. Among the afternoon drives, two were of special interest. The first, in July, was to the Bentley Wildfowl Collection at Halland, where we were the guests of Mrs. Askew and had the pleasure of being escorted by her on a tour of this fascinating haven for wild birds. Then in August we visited Michelham Priory at Hailsham—always rewarding with its beautiful interior, its long history of Augustinian Canons, its

medieval moat and peaceful garden. Sussex is full of interesting places and all our special outings of this kind are proving to be enriching experiences, providing us with great topics of conversation.

Two Sunday evenings in the Lounge during July were the occasions for some exciting sounds provided by first, by Mr. V. Henry and R.N.I.B. friend from Southwick who, with some young colleagues, brought his highly sophisticated Hi-Fi equipment and a programme of very enjoyable music, and, later, the Brighton Tape Recording Club, who paid us one of their ever welcome visits. This type of evening listening is exceedingly popular with all our St. Dunstaners and the Lounge was full for the two concerts. Both parties have promised to come again and will find an ever ready place in our programmes. One other evening of note in July was the Southdown Supper, when Commandant accompanied a party of St. Dunstaners to the Brighton, Hove and District Club in Hove for a most enjoyable party given by Mr. Duckworth, General Manager, and all the Staff of Southdown Motor Services. Our friendly association with the Southdown Company goes back very many years and their continued hospitality all this time has been a great source of pleasure to many St. Dunstaners.

Women's Cricket

The Summer Term for trainees came to an end in July, of course, and to round off our Wednesday Group activities we met, paradoxically enough, on a Friday, to greet a special guest. This was Rachael Heyhoe, Captain of the England Women's Cricket Team, who came to talk to us about her travels and Women's Cricket in general. What a delightful girl she is, with her own personal blend of charm, wit and humour! She is the first lady speaker we have had for our Wednesday group and we would welcome more of her calibre. We wonder, incidentally, how many St. Dunstaners were listening on Radio 3 to the Headingley Test Match when, during Saturday's play, Rachael answered listeners' letters. Among these was one sent by Jim Chell, on behalf of himself and several other St. Dunstaners here, and her kindly references to St. Dunstan's delighted us all. We say a big "Thank you" to Rachael and hope she won't forget to visit us again when she is down this way.

Also at the end of the Summer Term came the Sussex Fortnight. Our regular happy band of racing enthusiasts turned up and philosophically accepted whatever came their way, either with betting or weather. We had no sooner waved a fond goodbye to them, when the Deaf Reunion was with us, and as Ron Ellis has reported fully on this separately, it is sufficient to say that it was, as always, wonderful to have our Deaf Blind friends with us again. Wally Thomas was able to join us for one of the trips to Brighton Museum, as the guests of Mr. Victor Sheppard, Curator of Antiquities, which took place immediately after the Deaf Reunion. Mr. Sheppard makes these visits so very rewarding and we spent a happy afternoon there, examining objects connected with different aspects of folk and country life. The most popular item seemed to be a scold's bridle, a horrid contraption which, when fixed in position around the face and head, must have been highly effective in stopping the most scolding tongue. But, Gentlemen, here let us point out that it isn't always necessarily the ladies who need this kind of discipline!

Bank Holiday

Having begun by saying that this must be a selective report, we seem in the end to have covered a fair amount of ground generally. All the same, with such a wealth of incident upon which to draw, we still have to skip several items. We must just mention one of our play readings which took place during Bank Holiday weekend. This was a sparkling, sophisticated comedy called "Relatively Speaking" by Alan Ayckbourn, and the readers were Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lilley, Mr. Michael Holland and Mrs. Jean Dennis, with narration by Dorothy Williams. Both cast and audience enjoyed themselves tremendously and the standard of performance was very high.

Bank Holiday Weekend also brought "Tramps' Night". This was well publicised beforehand and a number of noble souls turned up in all the old clothes they could muster. It caused a great deal of merriment and well earned prizes went to Mrs. Bob Evans, Mrs. Winnie Dean, Mrs. Dorothy Williams, Mr. Reg Page,

Mr. Arthur King, and Mr. le Roy Bird. Miss Ramshaw and Matron Hallett very kindly came along to judge the costumes and it was such a great pleasure to have them with us.

It is of extra interest that the first prize won by Mrs. Bob Evans for her truly wonderful effort, was a statuette of a tramp sitting upon a bench, which came from the workshop of Reg Page. We much appreciate Reg's kindness in providing this prize, which won a great deal of admiration from all present. It will surely always remind Mr. Evans of a happy and amusing evening.

Frank Reviews

Cat. No. 815

Inspector Ghote Plays a Joker by H. R. F. Keating

Read by Garard Green

Inspector Ghote of the Bombay Police is not over-delighted when he is summoned to his chief's office and given the task of guarding the life of the last remaining flamingo at the local Zoo. Nor is he any more delighted when the said bird is neatly despatched by a marksman at the very commencement of his duties. Now he sets out with zeal to catch the culprit, but to his further annoyance he is given a most stupid sergeant to assist him.

Ghote, a long-suffering fellow, grits his teeth and gets on with it. On catching his man he finds that he cannot make an arrest. But someone else takes the law into his own hands.

An amusing piece of fiction, well read by Garard Green, who evidently knows how to imitate a Bombay "Welsh" accent.

Cat. No. 958

Goat Song by Frank Yerby

Read by George Hagen

Ariston, a young Spartan lad, is sent to his death at the wars because of false accusations of incest with his mother.

When his comrades, outnumbered and encircled by the enemy, lay down their arms, Ariston prepares to die like a Spartan and charges the enemy. His life is saved by a friend who strikes him from the rear. Sold into slavery Ariston is much prized by his master, the keeper of the Athenian bath house, who finds him excellent entertainment for his homosexual clients. He is rescued from this by a high-class prostitute who persuades a nobleman to buy his freedom and adopt him as his own son.

Ariston now has wealth and regains his dignity, but is denied Athenian citizenship, which he craves. The gods do not smile on him but he receives inspiration from his mentor, Socrates. It is the execution of Socrates which eventually determines him to take leave of his beloved Athens, for which he has fought, and retire with his bride to a farm in the country, where he finds peace and happiness.

I suppose guts and gore are the main themes of this work, but it is well written and holds the interest throughout.

Cat. No. 841

Honey by Elizabeth Jenkins

Read by Elizabeth Proud

Like its title this book is sickening. Written by a woman for women, I will say no more except that I found this to be six tracks of tripe about a female who knew her onions.

Cat. No. 872

The Dominant Fifth by Audrey Laski

Read by Peter Barker

When a member of a musical quartet learns from his doctor that he has leukaemia and only a few months left to live, it staggers not only himself and his wife and family but also his colleagues. They who have worked as a team with him for twenty years cannot bear the thought of replacing him, and yet they must if they are to survive as a unit.

This book is an excellent work in situation character studies.

Cat. No. 1011

The Quartet by Jean Rhys

Read by Judith Whale

Maria, lonely English chorus girl from a good but impoverished family, meets and marries Stephen a charming Polish art dealer. Living in Paris she arrives home one day to find he has been arrested on a charge of theft. When he is sent to gaol she

is left penniless and is befriended or so she thinks by the English wife of a German. It transpires that the English lady wants her only to satisfy the amorous nature of her husband. Stephen who is deported at the end of his sentence steals back to Paris to visit his wife and finds that she has fallen in love with the German. So he in his turn takes a lover.

That basically is the story. It is written from the woman's angle and will mainly interest the girls.

There are some very nice character studies in it, as the author captures the national traits of each individual very well. The story lacks lustre however and I got the impression that the reader was rather bored while making the recording.

Cat. No. 839

Next Season by Michael Blakemore

Read by Peter Barker

A young actor finds success and failure, romance and rejection in his summer season with a repertory company. He hopes, as do all his colleagues to be re-engaged for the next year, but when his hopes are dashed he decides to give up the stage. Then another offer comes along. The love scenes (off stage), are a bit lurid and the warning at the front of the book is more than justified.

Seven tracks of good entertaining writing, very well read by Peter Barker.

Cat. No. 1023

Think of a Number by Anders Bodelsen

Read by Peter Barker

A Danish bank cashier finds evidence of a plot to rob his own branch, and determines to turn it to his own advantage. The crook is not pleased however when he hears that the bank has lost a far greater amount than he has gained by his planning and approaches Baulk the bank cashier to split the difference. Baulk outwits him and is quite happy for a couple of years while the robber serves his sentence. Then he finds the tables turned on him dramatically and he is left with a far greater burden on his mind. A nice easy flowing narrative in which the author clearly keeps the sympathy of his reader with the cashier.

CLUB NEWS

SUTTON

The Sutton Club will meet as usual at the Adult School, Benhill Avenue, Sutton, on:—

Saturday, October 16th.

Saturday, November 13th.

Saturday, December 18th (according to present bookings).

We now cancel any meeting when the weather is really bad—last January for instance when the day we should have met provided both black ice and fog. Any new member thinking of coming along and finding the weather bad should telephone either the Chairman, John Taylor at 894-9741 or myself, at 858-3003, to make sure that the meeting is still being held.

In addition to our meeting at the Sutton Adult School we have had some very happy afternoons in the homes of our members—a nice change from a Hall, especially in summer.

DIANA HOARE,
Secretary.

MIDLAND

Although holidays have been thinning out attendances at club meetings we have still managed to have a gathering each month.

Our July and August meetings were both quiet, a few dominoes were played in July but, for a change, we tried our hand at "Bingo", at the August meeting. Some very large money prizes were at stake but no one went home wealthy!

Teas were arranged for us by Mrs. Bilcliff in July and Mrs. Kibbler in August, we all thanked both ladies for a lovely spread.

On Sunday, 5th September we made our annual trip to the Royal British Legion at Stratford-on-Avon to meet old friends once again.

We were made as welcome as ever and an excellent tea had been laid out for us by the Ladies Section of the branch.

It was a beautiful day and so we all went for a walk around before and after tea, some going for an enjoyable trip on the river.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

From Douglas Parmenter of Heathfield, Sussex.

I was interested to hear on the news that a man had been paid £27,500 from public money, for being nearly blinded by an act of criminal violence. This amount properly invested and even allowing for tax, would bring in an income of £8 more per week than an unemployable, married, war pensioner receives even at the new rate coming into force in September. Furthermore, this same amount would be available to his eventual widow. If the Government were to pay over a lump sum to be administered by St. Dunstan's realistic pensions could be paid to its members and their widows, and eventually save the country money. What do others think?

EDITOR'S NOTE

The report referred to by Mr. Parmenter said that:

"A man, aged 37, who lost his right eye and most of the vision of his left eye after being struck with a glass in a public house, was awarded £27,500."

Our Legal Officer, Mr. D. J. G. Jones writes: "The award was made by the Criminal Injuries Compensation Board, a body set up to provide compensation for people injured as a result of criminal acts whereas War Pensions are payable under the various Pensions Warrants."

From Alf Bradley of Northwood Hills, Middlesex.

"NOW READ ON . . ."

Although I've not yet read right through
The month of August Braille *Review*,
So far, to command my attention,
Three times I've noticed people mention
Such things as Prayer and Righteousness,
And where to place hell for the best.
Oh yes, I know it's said in jest,
But still it roused my interest.
Quite carelessly each generation
Has joked about The Man, The Nation,
To mention nothing of The Book,
Inside whose page we never look,
That now, we use imagination,
And in our shallow contemplation,
Accept, and blissfully deceive,
By many things which we believe.
Why not, with real hilarity,
Consult the True Authority?
Open the Book before we're dead,
Beginning at the place, "Thus said . . ."

Hilariously yours. . . .

CLUB NEWS *Continued*

On returning to the Legion after our walks we were greeted with a tot of liquid refreshment—very enjoyable!

This was our last outing for this year, the next event is our Christmas dinner, although we may manage an evening meal one night before that.

The Annual General Meeting is our next item on the calendar, **Sunday, 10th October.** Come along then and air your grievances or hold your peace for another twelve months.

D. E. CASHMORE,
Secretary

HAROLD FRETWELL of Ely would like to thank Frederick Lock of Gosfield, Essex, for the friendly help, advice and equipment he has given him in the planting and setting out of plants in his garden.

GARDENING NEWS

The results of various Horticultural shows held all over the country during the Summer months have begun to come in and we have pleasure in announcing the following prize winners:—

William Harding of Finchley.

In this year's Finchley Horticultural Society's Flower Show Mr. Harding gained four prizes—two first and two seconds for roses.

Thomas Wilson of Grimethorpe, Nr. Barnsley, Yorks.

In his local show Mr. Wilson obtained: 1st Prize. Any Cut Flowers. 3rd Prize. Any Cut Flowers. 1st Prize. Best Allotment and received a Cup for this.

Tom Taylor of Leyland, Lancs., broadcast on B.B.C. Radio Blackburn on 4th August and 8th August on the Radio Programme "Off the Cuff".

BRIDGE NOTES

The Seventh Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 24th July. The results were as follows:—

J. Chell and Partner	83
F. Griffee and A. Dodgson	75
S. Webster and J. Huk	66
M. Clements and W. Scott	60
P. Pescott Jones and Partner	58
A. Smith and J. Whitcombe	57
F. Rhodes and H. Kerr	55
F. Mathewman and R. Bickley	53

The Eighth Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday, 4th September, and the results are as follows:—

H. King and W. Allen	71
P. Nuyens and R. Fullard	71
M. Tybinski and R. Evans	65
Mrs. King and Miss Scott	64
V. Kemmish and R. Stanners	56
R. Armstrong and W. Miller	51

AVERAGES FOR MATCHES PLAYED

Position	*Name*	*Average per Match*
1	**M. Tybinski**	**70.50**
2	H. King	68.833
3	J. Lynch	68.50
3	F. Pusey	68.50
5	R. Armstrong	67.666
6	R. Evans	66.666
7	W. Allen	65.666
8	R. Fullard	65.00
9	R. Stanners	64.50
10	P. Nuyens	61.00
11	V. Kemmish	59.40
12	H. Meleson	57.333

Last year's winner: H. King. Average 70.20.

R. ARMSTRONG

NEVER ENDING BRIDGE SUCCESSES

We learn from the *Brighton and Hove Gazette* that, at a Bridge Duplicate of set hands, Sammy Webster, Treasurer of the Bridge Club, and partnered by Mrs. Buttimore, playing North-South, were a very good first. Nine tables took part.

SUIT COMBINATIONS

By Alf Field

Here is another "Actual" Hand which came my way and has some interesting features. I played in "Four Hearts" and West led the Club 10.

	♤ Q, 7, 5, 3 ♡ Q, 3 ◇ J, 5, 3 ♧ Q, J, 6, 3	
♤ A, J, 8, 4 ♡ 10, 6, 5 ◇ A, 9, 6, 4 ♧ 10, 8	N W E S	♤ 10, 9, 2 ♡ 9, 7 ◇ Q, 10, 8, 2 ♧ K, 9, 4, 2
	♤ K, 6 ♡ A, K, J, 8, 4, 2 ◇ K, 7 ♧ A, 7, 5	

I am opposed to leading "Doubletons" against a Trump Contract but this story is factual. I will give you the actual play and you may wish to check the defence with your own at each Trick and mentally register your own play up to Trick 5.

Trick 1. Clubs 10-Jack-King-Ace. South wins.

Trick 2. 3 and 4 take out three rounds of Trumps (North and East discard small cards).

Trick 5. South leads Club 7. West plays 8. North Plays 3! and East plays 2. West is on lead and South needs 6 out of 8 tricks.

	♤ Q, 7, 5 ♡ ◇ J, 5, 3 ♧ J, 6	
♤ A, J, 8, 4 ♡ ◇ A, 9, 6, 4 ♧	N W E S	♤ 10, 9, 2 ♡ ◇ Q, 10, 8 ♧ 9, 4
	♤ K, 6 ♡ 8, 4, 2 ◇ K, 7 ♧ 7	

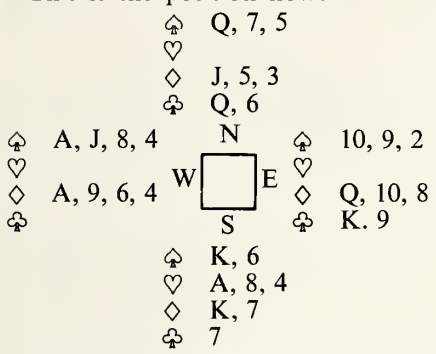
South has no difficulty in making 6 tricks—check me. Should East have overtaken with the 9 at Trick 5? It does not matter, but check me please. Let's go back to trick 1, most of you know the Golden Rule—"Cover an Honour with an Honour

if you think you or your partner can gain by so doing. It is not so easy to decide on the spur of the moment but a guide for newcomers in cases such as this is—where there are two touching honours in Dummy it is usually right to wait and cover the 2nd Honour when it is led. Thus East holds off at Trick 1. plays Club 4 (a slightly encouraging thump of the tail).

Trick 2-3-4. Take out trumps.

Trick 5. South leads Club Ace, West 8, North 3, East 2! (Noted by West and South)

This is the position now:—



Can South make 5 tricks? Note that (1) South has lost his Club entry into Dummy (Trick 1) and (2) that his spade and Diamond suit combinations need the enemy to lead them. If you study these problems you appreciate the standard plays for various suit combinations. May I leave you with this problem—Can South now get his contract?

BRIDGE DRIVE

On Saturday, 24th July, fifteen St. Dunstaners and their partners took part in a Bridge Drive at our London Club Rooms in Old Marylebone Road. A pleasant afternoon's game was enjoyed by everyone.

The prizes were graciously presented by Mrs. Ann Watkins, wife of Danny Watkins, our St. Dunstaner. The winners were as follows:—

1st Paul Nuyens and Mrs. Molly Byrne
2nd Roy Armstrong and Miss Sheila Lyons
3rd Joe Carney and Mrs. S. Horstead

In his speech R. Evans expressed his gratitude to our friends from other Bridge Clubs who had come to partner the St. Dunstan's members. He also thanked the ladies for the splendid tea they had served.

R. ARMSTRONG

LADY ANSELL

In *The Times* of the 1st September, the following item appeared:—

"Lady Ansell, aged 62, of Bideford, Devon, died yesterday after being knocked down by a lorry which mounted the pavement at Mere, Wiltshire.

"Lady Ansell was the second wife of COLONEL SIR MICHAEL ANSELL, organiser of the International Horse Show and chairman of the British Show Jumping Association."

The Council of St. Dunstan's and all St. Dunstaners and staff express their deep sympathy with Sir Michael and his family.

STAFF OBITUARY

Mr. S. C. Hall

Readers will be sorry to learn of the sudden death of MR. S. C. HALL on 20th July, 1971. Since his retirement in 1966, after 47 years with St. Dunstan's he had been living at St. Leonards-on-Sea.

Mr. Hall came straight from the Mercers School to St. Dunstan's in 1919 and his work was always connected with the distribution of raw material and marketing of goods made by St. Dunstaners. He became Home Industries Superintendent in 1956. Mr. Hall had a keen appreciation of music and whilst living in London he used to play the organ at St. Mary's Church, West Hampstead.

The funeral took place in Hastings on 28th July, 1971 and St. Dunstan's was represented by Mr. P. Townsend and Miss E. Howell, both retired, but long service members of the staff who knew Mr. Hall. He leaves a widow and two sons.

Well Played

St. Dunstan's chess players will be pleased to know that the British Blind Players' Chess Championship was won by **Reginald Bonham** during the British Chess Federation's Annual Congress held in Blackpool in August. Mr. Bonham, formerly head of mathematics at Worcester College for the Blind, has been a great benefactor of chess in St. Dunstan's, instructing and adjudicating at chess weekends at Ovingdean. At Blackpool he scored $5\frac{1}{2}$ points out of a possible 7 finishing half a point ahead of the runner-up, Geoffrey Carlin of Leicester, who was the holder of the title.

FAMILY NEWS

Births

To Mr. and Mrs. Alan Wortley of Lincoln, the birth of a daughter, Sian, on 8th August, 1971, a sister for Richard and Rachel.

Marriage

Francia—Charley. Paul Francia of Portsmouth married Miss Thelma Charley on 16th August, 1971.

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Alexander of Moordown, Bournemouth, Hampshire, on the occasion of their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 6th August, 1971.

Warm congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. John Davies of Braunton, Devon, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 14th September, 1971.

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Forster of Leeds, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 14th September, 1971.

Sincere congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hamilton of Nottingham, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 5th September, 1971.

Hearty congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. John Perfect of Sunderland, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 14th September, 1971.

Ruby Wedding

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Scoffield who celebrated their Ruby Wedding Anniversary on 16th July, 1971. They had to celebrate their day at Alton General Hospital as Mr. Scoffield has been a patient there since 1964.

Golden Weddings

Warmest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Harold Acton of Cleveleys, near Blackpool, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 23rd July, 1971.

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. William Clamp of Stony Stratford, Wolverton, Bucks., who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 10th September, 1971.

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. George Croydon of Highcliffe, Christchurch, Hants., who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 29th August, 1971.

Sincere congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hazel of Caversham, near Reading, Berks., who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 15th August, 1971.

Hearty congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. George Lee of Hingham, Norfolk, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 1st September, 1971.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:—

William Glover of Bristol, on the arrival of another grand-daughter born to their daughter on 3rd June, 1971. The baby is to be called Dawn Michele.

Henry Haskey of Harrow, on the arrival of a second grandchild, born on 5th April. He is to be called Steven James.

Tom Higgins of Halfway, Nr. Yeovil, Somerset, is delighted to announce the arrival of his first grandchild, born to his son Peter and his wife, on 16th June, 1971. He is to be called Ian Peter.

Horace Kerr of Ovingdean, Brighton, Sussex, on the arrival of a second grandchild. His son's wife has given birth to a second boy, born on 9th May, 1971. He is to be called Gareth Edward and is a brother for Andrew.

Harold King of Dunstable, Beds., is proud to announce the birth of a grandchild, Susan Carol on 8th August, 1971, born to his daughter, Janet.

JOSEPH HAMILTON of Nottingham on the arrival of his first grandchild on 10th August, 1971, when Susan gave birth to a boy, Neil David.

JAMES MINTER of Ruislip, Middlesex, became a grandfather for the first time when his daughter, Gillian Thorn, gave birth to a girl on 8th July, 1971, who is to be called Tracy.

ALBERT SERDET of Staines, Surrey, is pleased to announce the birth of a second grandchild born to his elder daughter Rosemary on 12th June, 1971. The baby is to be called Naomi Claire Freegard and is a sister for Rachel.

DANIEL MCCARTHY of Northampton, who is pleased to announce the arrival of a grand-daughter on 12th July, 1971, his daughter Susan having given birth to a girl.

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:—

ROBERT FINCH of Solihull, Warwickshire, who is pleased to announce the arrival on 30th June, 1971, of his first great grandson, to be called Duncan.

EDWARD WEST, D.C.M., M.M., of Egham, Surrey, on the arrival of a great grandchild, Caroline Lesley, who was born on 9th July, 1971.

Paul, son of WILLIAM CLAYDON of Morecambe, was married to Barbara Dray on 24th July, 1971.

Peter, son of the late SIDNEY DOY of Ashford, Kent, married Gillian Churcher on 3rd April, 1971.

Elizabeth, daughter of FREDERICK LIPSCOMBE of Exeter was married to Graham Dick on 4th September, 1971.

Brian, younger son of WILLIAM GLOVER of Bristol, was married on 25th September, 1971, to Barbara Cox of Keynsham. The wedding took place in Bristol.

Marian, daughter of MICHAEL LAWTON of Edgware, Middlesex, married Ronald Chesington, on 18th September, 1971, at St. Anthony's Church, Edgware.

Jane, daughter of WILLIAM SHEA of Brampton, Huntingdon, married Robert Carlton Boyd of Stonely, Huntingdon, in August, 1971.

At Dulwich College Chapel on 27th August, 1971, Pat, elder daughter of EMRYS TUCKER of Dulwich, married John Simpson. The bride recently obtained a degree in Classics at the Leicester University.

Marie, daughter of MRS. WATSON and of the late David Watson of Newry, married Christopher Coffey, B.A., on 30th July, 1971.

Christine, daughter of JOHN BLACK of Shiremoor was recently presented with her Queen's Guide badge and certificate by the Northumberland County Commissioner. She is a member of the 1st Holywell (St. Mary's) Guide Company.

Leslie, son of ERNEST BUGBEE of Harefield, Middlesex, has successfully completed a three year course and gained a diploma in the Institute of Marketing.

Amongst visitors to the United Kingdom in recent months were the Reverend Michael Norman and Mrs. Norman from Cape Town; they also visited relatives in Canada and Europe. Their elder son, Nicholas, has been working for the past year in an insurance company in London and has returned to South Africa with them.

Jonathan, 20 year old son of TED BARTON of Ambleside, Westmorland, graduated in June, 1971, with Double First Class Honours in the English Tripos examinations at Emmanuel College, Cambridge. After a term of post-graduate Teacher Training at Exeter College, Oxford, he will be going, under Voluntary Service Overseas, to lecture in English Literature for a year at the University in Cuttack, Orissa, India.

This is a double "Double First" in this family. Ted Barton, Jonathan's father, left Emmanual College, Cambridge, in 1940, with a similar distinction, but in his case in the Mechanical Sciences Tripos.

William Carr of High Wycombe, Bucks., reports that his son, William, has continued his studies and recently received a degree with honours in English and Drama at Reading University.

John Douglas of Barking, Essex, is pleased to announce that his son Frank has obtained his B.Sc. (Economics) with Honours Class II(i). This was obtained at Leicester University and Mr. and Mrs. Douglas attended the ceremony.

Robert Forster of Leeds is pleased to announce that his son Ian has now obtained an Upper Second Class Honours in Chemical Engineering and is now entitled to call himself Bachelor of Technology. He is taking up his first post as a trainee manager with a Leeds firm.

His daughter Hilary, has now passed ten major examinations in connection with training to be a dancing teacher and will be taking her advanced examinations in 1972.

Ernest Sayers of Birchington, Kent, tells us that his grand-daughter Stephanie Fraser, now aged 20 years, has obtained her B.Sc. at Aberdeen University and is now working in the Criminal Courts in Aberdeen.

David, son of John Perfect of Sunderland, has recently passed out of Dartmouth College with very good results and an excellent final Report.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:—

Augustus Henry Rodgers of Barrow-in-Furness, Lancashire, who mourns the death of a sister on 28th July, 1971.

Fred Wareham of Poole, Dorset, who announces the death of his mother on 6th July, 1971. Mrs. Tubbs was well known to many St. Dunstaners.

In Memory

It is with deep regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

William Eaton. *3rd Battalion, 14th Highland Light Infantry.*

William Eaton of London, N.17, died on 21st August, 1971 at the age of 75 years.

He enlisted in the 3rd Battalion, 14th Highland Light Infantry and served with them from 1915 until his discharge in 1919. He did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1962. Since the death of his wife in 1967 Mr. Eaton made his home with his married daughter, Mrs. Jackson and her family and followed his hobby of gardening. We particularly express our sympathy and thanks to Mrs. Jackson who looked after her mother during her last illness and then cared equally for her father.

John Henry Bishop. *South Staffordshire Regiment.*

John Henry Bishop of Cannock, Staffordshire, died on 26th August, 1971 at the age of 73.

He enlisted in the South Staffordshire Regiment and served with them from 1915 to 1918 and was the victim of a Mustard Gas Attack but his sight did not deteriorate until later in life and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1969. Mr. Bishop did not enjoy good health but nevertheless his death was sudden and unexpected. He leaves a widow and family.

Eric West. *Yorkshire and Lancashire Regiment.*

Eric West of Sheffield, Yorkshire died on 28th July, 1971 at the age of 75 years.

He served in the Yorkshire and Lancashire Regiment from 1914 to 1918. He was wounded on active service but his eye-sight did not deteriorate until later and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1969.

When Mr. West became a St. Dunstaner he was already in poor health and there had been a gradual deterioration over the last year or so. He died, however, very suddenly. He leaves a widow and grown up family.

Deaf Reunion

continued from page 2

was dull and a little rain falling but who cared, this was the big day and there stood the B.A.C. 1-11 jet ready to take us up into the blue. We all climbed aboard and settled in our seats but there was just one little sad note here, we were all so very sorry because Billy Bell was not able to travel with us on this day owing to a slight illness. With a roar from the engines and a bumping from the wheels we were off, seconds later we were floating on a cushion of air, up, up, and away through the black clouds and rain then suddenly

it was blue skies and sunshine. While in flight we were given a lovely breakfast and coffee made more enjoyable by the sunshine coming in through the windows. A short while after we felt the plane dip and it was "Tally-ho Scotland, here we come."

We were met at the airport by Mrs. King who was to be our hostess for the day. We all boarded the transport which was waiting for us and whisked away to Edinburgh Castle where we were just in time to see the changing of the guard. Our guide took over from here and did a marvellous job going to great lengths explaining everything to us and giving us the real joy of handling and touching the historic items on display. While walking around, it gave us the feeling of living back in time which added all the mystery to the great halls and rooms. Even the touch of the swords, the lances and the coats of armour seemed to send a tingle through one. The only sorrow was, that there was not enough time to see more! It is such a vast place and must surely be the most beautiful Castle ever built. The wonders of the past explored, we made our way back to the transport and whisked off to the Roxburghe Hotel where Mrs. King had arranged to have lunch and tea, a first class lunch here, with veal so tender it almost melted before you could get it to your mouth. With bodies refuelled and happy we were off again to that other place of beauty, the Palace of Holyrood House. It was still raining cats and dogs, we thought what would Scotland be without a drop of rain. Some bright spark told us it was not rain, but a Scotch mist. Hey, well!

Holyrood House

On arrival at Holyrood House we were met by our guide, who was to show us round. He was really great; as we walked from room to room he took the rope barriers down so that we and our escorts could actually touch and examine the rare and beautiful furnishing and tapestries and to trace the beautiful carvings on the wood panels lining the rooms. It was a sheer joy and thrilling—we must have touched millions of pounds worth of historic articles. The biggest thrill was to touch and hear the harpischord which was over 300 years old. Another item was the grand piano belonging to Princess Margaret. Time was now running out and having thanked the guide for his excellent service we left to return to the Roxburghe Hotel for tea and a talk over what we had seen. Then off to the airport for the return journey home. Our sincere thanks to Mrs. King for a superb day in Scotland, which we all thoroughly enjoyed and will never forget.

The flight back to Gatwick was very delightful, back up among the blue again and the sun. A very nice dinner was served to us en route. We arrived back at Gatwick at 8.15 p.m. On arrival at Ovingdean Matron was there to greet us and to see that we were all safe and sound. We were all a little weary but very happy with the thoughts of the day's events.

Saturday morning saw the lads on the rifle range after each others' blood and trying to hit the centre of the bullseye out. The scores of the competitions were given out later. After lunch we boarded the transport and away to Northgate House, to have tea with Matron Hallett and staff. A most enjoyable time was had by all with lots to talk about of our big day out to Scotland and a pleasant walk round the garden. Our sincere thanks to Matron Hallett and staff for a very nice tea and a most enjoyable afternoon—it is always a pleasure to see them when we are down at Brighton.

'Go Go Go'

Sunday and still 'Go Go Go', on the move again, the afternoon proved to be a very enjoyable visit to Bateman's, Rudyard Kipling's House, Burwash, Sussex. Here again our escorts were kept busy with the manual while our guide gave us the history of the house and explained the items on show. Here again were more lovely and beautiful things which we were very kindly allowed to feel and touch, to give us some idea of how the craftsmen did their wonderful work of art. After the tour of the house, we were given a very pleasant supper there before returning to Ovingdean.

Time was flying by so quickly, and the last day was with us but a very busy day it proved to be. We were whisked off once again, this time to the factory of Jaycee Furniture Ltd., Brighton. Here the guide was waiting for us to show and to explain just how they make Reproduction Furniture. Again we were allowed to feel every-



Wally Thomas takes a close interest in an early 18th century mortar.

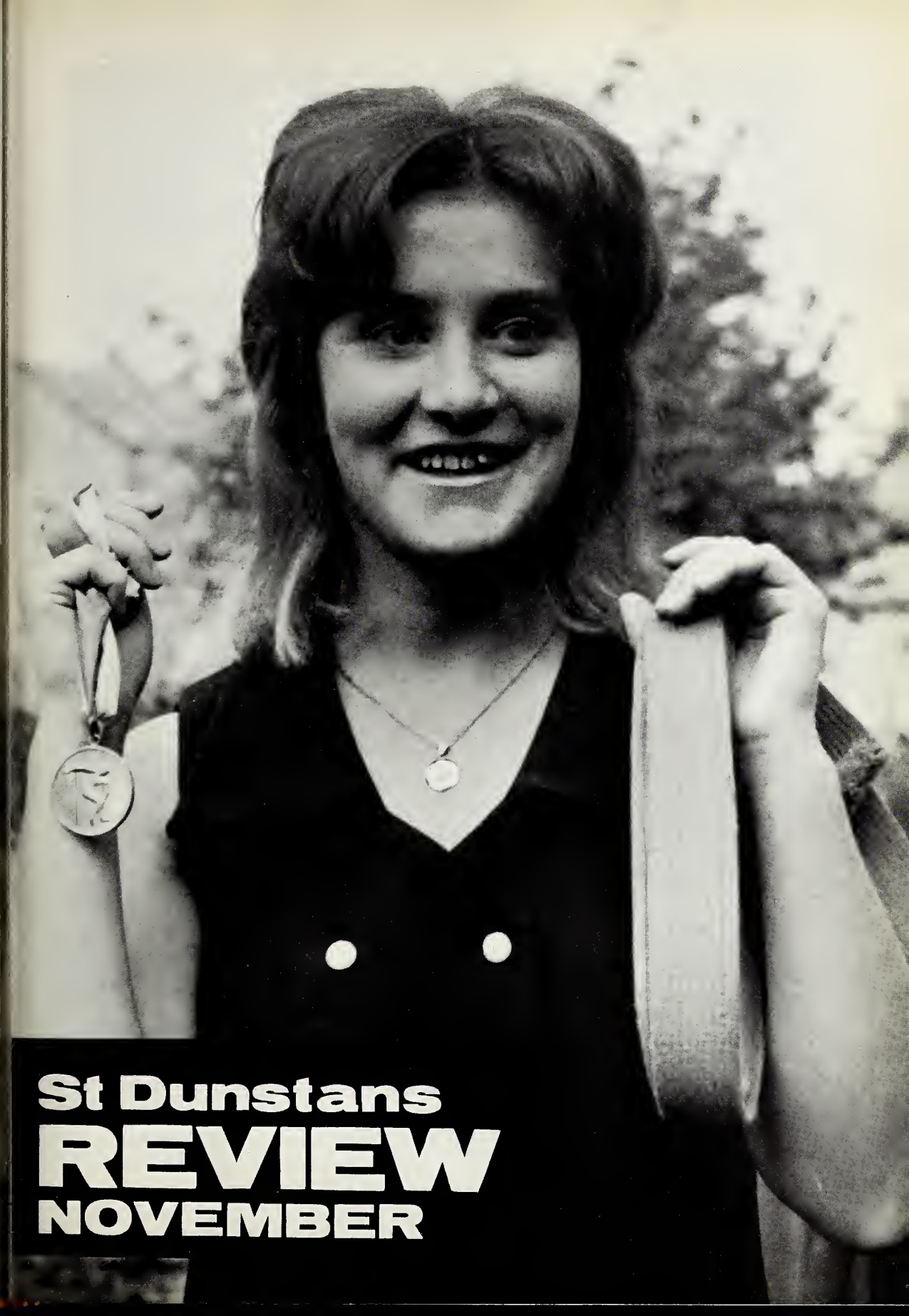
thing that came into our path, from the rough wood to the beautifully finished article. All the men are skilled at their jobs and work hard. We found that the finished articles had a beautiful finish to them; we did not hear a nail or a screw mentioned as everything is done with plugs and joints. It looked as if there were no bruised or battered thumbs here. Time was marching on now so we thanked our guide for a most enjoyable tour and for making us so much wiser. We only hoped that our wives would not nag us too much about wanting some of the beautiful furniture which was on display.

During the afternoon we had a very pleasant tea with the welfare staff in the fourth floor committee room, everyone talking about the experiences we had had during the last four days. After thanking them for their kindness and understanding we departed to the lounge to rest up for a while before we set off once again to the farewell dinner.

At six-thirty sharpish there they were, the lads all dressed up like new pins and looking as if they had all come up on the football coupons. This time Billy Bell was able to accompany us, which pleased us all, and with escorts at the ready we all boarded the transport, destination Stroods for the Farewell Dinner, our guests this year being Mr. C. D. Wills, and Matron Hallet. Also there was Miss Scott, whom we are always pleased to have with us. After drinks in the lounge we had worked up quite an appetite, then to the dining room where a good dinner awaited us. Feeling full and happy, we lit our cigars and sat back while coffee and liqueurs were being served. During coffee Mr. Wills gave a short speech and announced the winner of the rifle competition, the winner being Ron Ellis with highest number of points. Then Ron Ellis gave a speech of thanks for the superbly organised Deaf Reunion which we had had.

We sincerely thank Commandant, Matron, Miss Dagnall, the Welfare Staff and all those responsible, for giving us a wonderful and happy time. It was truly a memorable Reunion.

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St Dunstans REVIEW NOVEMBER

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 624 **NOVEMBER 1971** 5p MONTHLY

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

A Tribute to "Colonel Mike"

The *Reader's Digest* is a remarkable publication which, in its international editions, appears in 13 different languages. The British edition alone has a circulation of a million and a half. In the October issue, under the heading "Impresario of the Horse Shows" there is a very fine article on Colonel Sir Michael Ansell written by Peter Browne, one of the editors of the magazine. Describing Colonel Mike as "the architect of Britain's show-jumping supremacy" the article traces his career and praises his success. I cannot do better than pick out some quotations:

"The tall, soldierly figure leaning on the ringside rail at last October's Horse of the Year Show looked at a competitor cantering towards a jump and shook his head. 'He's not going to make it'. Seconds later the top bar of the jump tumbled down. 'His stride was too long', explained Colonel Sir Michael Ansell, fingers lightly brushing the Braille figures on his wristwatch as he checked that the event was running on time. For a former Cavalry officer the thud of hoof beats had shaped a clear mental picture . . .

"From his vantage point at the ringside, behind the control-centre with its batteries of telephones to every part of the stadium, and banks of monitor screens for the television commentators, he is in complete command of the £55,000 show—firm voiced, straight backed, a lean six-foot-four of authority. He listens to every telephone message, keeps track of each event. 'I look on it as a battle, d'you see, work it out strategically'. . .

"Colonel Mike spent some months at St. Dunstan's, learning to type and read Braille. Above all he discovered the importance of independence. 'There were many who, far worse off than I, were capable of looking after themselves. I realised that the more I did, the happier I was' . . .

"Colonel Mike no longer rides: 'I cannot win, so I am not prepared to potter about'. Certainly, it is difficult to imagine him pottering. In addition to running the two major horse shows, he is a vice-president of St. Dunstan's and a member of its governing council, gives lectures and broadcasts, and still finds time for his hobby of gardening . . ."

"One just does not give up. I've always tried to find my way alone, and in the end persistence brings results. Besides . . . I do like winning". The final words in the *Reader's Digest* are Colonel Mike's own and they are very much St. Dunstan's philosophy.

I have myself said that, when the War ended, the horse had lost his place in Britain, but Colonel Mike put him back on his feet. Good luck to the Colonel!

Sussex Oak Forever

Future generations of worshippers in St. George's Church, Kemp Town, will use, during services, articles of Church furniture made by a St. Dunstaner. Mr. Tommy McKay of Brighton has just completed a communion rail, altar table, credence table, cross and candlesticks in Sussex Oak for a new side Chapel in the Church.

"Oak lasts almost for ever if it is looked after properly", said Tommy. "It thrills me to think that people who come after me will use them". I commissioned the communion rail, altar and credence table as a gift to the Church, which stands just to the east of St. Dunstan's, Pearson House, and is well known to war-blinded men, particularly of the First World

COVER PICTURE: *21 year old Miss Dawn Crombie, blind daughter of a St. Dunstaner, displays her Gold Medal and Judo Belt. See report on Polish Games page 17.* Photo: *Evening Standard*



Tommy McKay in St. George's Church.

War who used to worship there in their early days at Brighton. The Vicar, the Rev. W. Popham Hosford, is St. Dunstan's Chaplain.

Tommy McKay has put in some 300-odd hours of work building the 5 ft. by 2 ft. 6 in. by 3 ft. 1 in. communion table, rail, the smaller credence table and the Cross and candlesticks, which are his own personal gift to the Church. There was one job he could not do without sight: the furniture has been stained to match exactly the existing Church furniture by his wife, Phyllis. After that Tommy McKay spent hours of polishing to achieve a silken finish.

The furniture was dedicated with the new Chapel in St. George's Church on Sunday, 10th October. Unfortunately, I could not go to this event, but my colleague, Mr. Ian Garnett-Orme, the Vice-Chairman of our Council, was there with his wife to represent us and he told me what a splendid Service it was and how much Tommy McKay's work was admired.

Talking About St. Dunstan's

For the past six years Mr. William Griffiths of Blackburn has been a full-time speaker on the staff of our Public Relations Department in the North of England. Now he is joined by Mr. Robert Pringle of Ealing who takes up an appointment as speaker in the South on 1st November. Mr. Robert Young of Dorking who used to be a staff lecturer until his retirement seven years ago still helps with talks from time to time, and other St. Dunstaners including Squadron Leader Bernard Leete of Stanmore and Major Donald MacLeod of Henfield also give some talks in their own part of the country. Thus the whole of England and Wales is covered in this way and St. Dunstaners who are in touch with organisations which would like to hear about our work are asked to write to the Public Relations Officer at Headquarters in London.

Although St. Dunstan's does not make widespread collections any more, I think it most important that our name and our fame should continue to be well known, because this indirectly helps every St. Dunstaner.

Forthcoming Staff Changes

Mr. A. D. Lloyds has been Secretary of St. Dunstan's since Mr. Askew retired in 1955. Under the terms of the Constitution of St. Dunstan's, the Secretary is the head of the staff and is thus responsible to the Chairman and Council for administration and management.

Mr. Lloyds attains the age of 65 towards the end of 1972 and will then retire. His splendid services to St. Dunstan's will be a matter for high praise when the time comes.

On the recommendation of the Finance and General Purposes Committee, the Council of St. Dunstan's has decided to appoint Mr. C. D. Wills to the post of Assistant Secretary on January 1st next; he will be regarded as designated for the post of Secretary when it becomes vacant a year or so later.

Mr. Wills came to St. Dunstan's as Accountant in 1948, after his war service, and became Superintendent of Welfare in 1953. It is in this capacity that St. Dunstaners as a whole will have dealt with him personally at Headquarters or met him at Reunions.

His appointment and the designated appointment have been decided upon now in order to give Mr. Wills a little over a year in which to attend Committee and Council meetings under Mr. Lloyds, and to familiarise himself with the Secretary's work generally; he will continue to be Superintendent of the Welfare Department.

Mr. E. V. Stevens, St. Dunstan's Accountant, will be in charge of financial matters responsible to the Secretary and to the Finance and General Purposes Committee.

Mr. D. J. G. Jones, who took Mr. Rice's place in 1970 as Legal Officer, dealing with legacies, St. Dunstaners' wills, the administration of estates and the law and practice relating to pensions, will gradually assume greater responsibility for welfare matters which have a legal aspect.

I congratulate Mr. Wills on his promotion to the post of Assistant Secretary and Secretary designate. He will be following an outstanding man and I wish him luck.

Fraser of Lonsdale

COMING EVENTS

SIR ARTHUR PEARSON MEMORIAL

It is just fifty years since the sudden and tragic death of Sir Arthur Pearson, Bt., G.B.E., Founder of St. Dunstan's, and on Sunday, 5th December the Memorial Service will be conducted by the Rev. W. Popham Hosford, M.B.E., M.A., R.D., in the Chapel at Ovingdean. The Address will be given by Lord Fraser of Lonsdale, C.H. St. Dunstaners are asked to make a special note of the fact that the service will be held at 10.30 a.m. and it will be broadcast by Radio Brighton between that time and 11 a.m.

On the morning of Thursday, 9th December, a party of St. Dunstaners will leave Headquarters in Old Marylebone Road, and make their way to the Hampstead Cemetery to lay a wreath on Sir Arthur Pearson's grave.

Subscriptions of not more than 5p towards the cost of the wreath should be sent to Mr. Lloyds at 191, Old Marylebone Road, London, NW1 5QN.

CHRISTMAS PARTY

On 1st December 1971 the Sussex Grocers' Association will be holding their Christmas Party at the Grand Hotel, Brighton—6.30 p.m. for 7 p.m. Invitations will be sent out by Mrs. Lillie, (Secretary of the Sussex Grocers' Association) to all those on her mailing list, but if there are any other St. Dunstaners who would like to attend with their escorts, would they please write to her at **11 Lancaster Road, Brighton, BN1 5GD.**

Harrogate 1972

We have just learnt from the Dirlton Hotel, Harrogate, that they have had to change the date of our next visit to **16th-23rd September,** NOT 23rd-30th as previously arranged.

Christmas Review

All stories, poems etc., for the Christmas *Review* should reach the Editor by 12th November at the latest.

From the Chairman's Postbag

From Tom Floyd of Teignmouth, Devon.

With the increase in war pensions and allowances newly come into operation, I take an early opportunity to send many thanks to you for your continued and frequent action in Parliament when you have pressed the claims of the war disabled. All governments since the First World War have shown a good deal of reluctance —quite against public opinion, I feel—to fulfil their obligations to those disabled serving King and country; but I have no doubt that the airing you have given to the matter, first in the Commons and more lately in the Lords, has done a great deal to ensure that both government and general public have not been allowed to forget a group of men and women who are in no position to speak for themselves, as are other groups who are fortunate enough to be able to organise themselves into trade unions.

Remembrance Day

The day when two minutes silence
Reigns softly over this land,
And far away in the distance
Is the sound of a Military Band,
The day when trumpets are sounding,
Victorious far and near,
In every suit a poppy,
And in every eye a tear.

The poppy petals now let fall,
On every soldier's head,
Every petal a single life,
And all these lives are dead,
They died fighting for their country,
In a cold and spine-chilling war,
And the sound of those trumpets plainly say,
"We want to fight no more."

Now soldiers stand in ranks,
So tall and so very straight,
Each of them remembering
Some friendly soldier mate,
Old soldiers of the last war,
That stand in bright array,
Remember your old soldier mates,
And pray for them to-day.

GILLIAN HARRIS.

Gillian was 12 years old when she wrote this poem and is a niece of Don Wesley who trained at St. Dunstan's just after the war.



TO BLOW ST. DUNSTAN'S TRUMPET

Bob Pringle, of West Ealing, is now St. Dunstan's speaker in the South of England as Lord Fraser reports in Chairman's Notes. He is also leader of the Jefferson City Jazz Band and plays trombone and Sousaphone. Bob was studying medicine when he was called up for National Service in 1946. He joined the Palestine Police and was totally blinded at the age of 19 by a terrorist bomb in Haifa. He worked as an inspector in industry until his factory closed down this year.

Stoke Mandeville Games

Once again St. Dunstan's was represented at Stoke Mandeville on September 11th and 12th among 23 disabled organisations taking part. Our team included Peter Spencer, William Griffiths, Charles Stafford, William Miller and Granville Waterworth. In attendance were Roger Moore, Bill Harris, Ben Mills and, as always at Stoke Mandeville, the team was under the very capable management of Mrs. Avis Spurway. The team gained 28 certificate awards, 16 in athletics and 12 in swimming, with Bill Griffiths being presented with a pottery vase for his win over a member from B.L.E.S.M.A. in the Ten Pin Bowling. As Bill is a member of the Handless group, this was no mean effort.

JOCK CARNOCHON, *Sports Organiser.*

Frank Reviews

Cat. No. 816

A Tree on Fire by Alan Sillitoe

Read by Arthur Bush

This is the sequel to "The Death of William Posters" in which Frank Dawley throws up his factory job, walks out on his wife and family and seeks a new existence for himself.

Now Frank leaves his mistress Myra and his son to smuggle arms into Algeria. Once there he decides to stay and fight for the cause. Meanwhile his anarchist friend Hadleigh, a painter who has just acquired wealth through sudden popularity of his work, befriends and seduces Myra who has returned to England and is anxious for news of Frank.

While Hadleigh is accumulating wealth, paying no bills, and together with his brother John training his large family in the art of destroying "the established order of things" Frank Dawley is up to his ears in sweat, sand and bullets.

A well contrived piece of writing where selfishness and selflessness walk hand in hand amidst violence and planned and unplanned confusion. Parts of this recording may be considered unsuitable for family reading.

Cat. No. 858

The House of Green Turf

by Ellis Peters

Read by Arthur Bush

When an opera singer recovers from a car crash, she is haunted by the dread that she has killed somebody. Certainly no one except herself was even severely injured in the crash, so says her Doctor. The fear must arise from somewhere in her past. Scorning the help of a psychiatrist she enlists the help of a private investigator, and finds herself involved in European criminal activities, and romance.

I think this is a book which will appeal mainly to the ladies. Although the plot is good the author tends to be rather drawn out, not to say long winded, and his creation is more melodramatic than dramatic.

Results of Sports at H.M.S. Daedalus

St. Dunstan's sportsmen were honoured that Capt. Bryson came to present the prizes. They are as follows:

2½ MILE HANDICAP WALK
1st. S. Southall
2nd. W. Shea
3rd. W. Phillips

THE VETERAN CUP
(*Presented in memory of Dennis Deacon*)
R. Young

THE TALBOT CUP (*for Fastest Novice*)
R. Goding

FIELD SPORTS
Group A
1st. W. Phillips
2nd. F. Barratt
3rd. W. Shea

Group B
1st. S. Tutton
2nd. G. Waterworth
3rd. R. Goding

Group C
1st. J. Caswell
2nd. H. Harding
3rd. J. Walker

DOUBLE DISABILITY GROUP
1st. S. Southall
2nd. E. Quinn
3rd. W. Lethbridge
4th. R. Brett

VICTOR LUDORUM CUP
W. Phillips (4th year running)

David Bell presented Ben Mills with a barometer from Campers and Camp helpers. This gift was to try and tell Ben how fond we are of him and what a tower of strength he is, and how we all depend on him, in Camp, and at all sporting events.

Thank you Ben for your 19 years of faithful service.

AVIS SPURWAY



IT STRIKES ME

Conserving Sussex

On September 25th a conference at Sussex University brought together some 150 representatives of organisations in the County of Sussex under the auspices of the Sussex Association of Parish Councils and the Sussex Rural Community Council. The man behind the conference was a St. Dunstaner, **County Alderman Harold Greatrex.**

Alderman Greatrex was Chairman of the organising committee and opened the conference, taking the Chair in the first session when the speaker was Baroness Evelyn Sharp, who spoke on planning. Speakers in other sessions were Viscount Amory, on the changing community and Mr. John Cripps, Chairman of the Countryside Commission, who discussed conservation. At the dinner which concluded the conference, the principal guest was Lord Shawcross.

An Axe to Grind

If somebody comes to you with an axe to grind you do not necessarily feel friendly disposed towards him but the other day I met **Leonard Parry** who has made a whole host of friends of such people.

"The story really begins with my giving my wife a hint before Christmas that I was fed up with sharpening chisels and plane irons with an ordinary whetstone," Leonard told me. "She dutifully took the hint and bought me a treadle grindstone. As is usual with wives in villages, she was commandeered to help in the church fête in the following Summer. I found I should be either left at home doing nothing or ambling around amongst people I didn't know so, in a moment of bravado, I offered to take my grindstone and sharpen the pocket knives of visitors. Many people came to have their knives sharpened and asked if I would undertake shears and scissors.

"I had never sharpened either of these before but thinking I might as well be hung for a sheep as for a lamb I took it on for a period of two months. But still they came and have come ever since. The net result of the exercise has been that I have virtually met and made friends with everyone in the village—especially the ladies with scissors!"

And Leonard has divided the proceeds between the British Legion and the R.A.F. Association to the tune of about £180.

Treasured in Canada



First World War St. Dunstaners may remember Mrs. H. K. Holland, Matron of "The House" from June 1917 until it closed in December 1919. On that occasion she was presented with a number of gifts, among them an inscribed silver inkstand of unique design, a personal gift from Sir Arthur Pearson. Recently Mrs. Holland's grand-daughter, **Mrs. K. S. Horton,** visiting England from Kelowna, British Columbia, called at Headquarters. Here she is seen showing the inkstand to our Public Relations Officer, Lieut.-Comdr. Robin Buckley.

MAGOG

CLUB NEWS

LONDON

The Sir Arthur Pearson aggregate Domino Competition (the best eight results of twelve games) came to a final conclusion for this year on 23rd September. The enthusiasm with which the games were contested can be judged by the very close scoring rate.

Charlie Hancock eventually took first place. His best eight scores reaching a total of 65. Roy Armstrong in second place had a score of 62. Jim Padley followed in third place with 58. Danny Watkins was unfortunately out of the running with a total of 56. Well tried, Danny and better luck next time.

Domino Winners during the month of September were as follows:—

2nd September	1. C. Hancock
	2. W. Harding
9th September	1. J. Padley
	2. W. Harding
16th September	1. D. Watkins
	2. C. Hancock
23rd September	1. R. Armstrong
	2. C. Hancock
30th September	1. R. Armstrong
	2. C. Hancock

We were indeed sorry to hear that Jim Padley is in the Middlesex Central Hospital. We were pleased, however, to hear the news that Jim is now cheerful after his recent operation. All our members send you their best wishes, Jim, and we hope that you and your wife, Pat, will very soon be able to join us at the Club again.

After a run of six weeks the first football pontoon sweepstake of the season was jointly shared by **W. Miller, R. Evans and C. Hancock.** Their respective teams were Wolves, Spurs and Coventry.

Our "Booby" prize was also jointly shared by Mrs. King, Mrs. Harding, Mrs. Hancock, M. Tybinski and R. Armstrong.

W. MILLER
Chairman

MIDLAND

Our September meeting, which was held on Sunday, 12th September, was quite a successful one and quite well attended.

The domino knockout competition final was played off, the "champ" for this year being Stan Southall, with Bruno Tomporowski the runner up.

We also ran a very successful "Bring and Buy" sale, plenty of things were brought, including flowers and pot plants, everything was sold and it brought quite a nice sum of new currency.

A very lovely tea was arranged by Mrs. Joan Cashmore which consisted mostly of home-made delicacies. She received our grateful thanks for her efforts.

Our next meeting will be on Sunday, 7th November. This is to avoid Armistice Day.

D. E. CASHMORE
Secretary

SUTTON

The Club has learnt with great regret that our widow member, Mrs. Daisy Lucraft, who has been in hospital for two months, has died. Daisy, with her husband Bill, had been a member for a long time, and after his death she continued to attend meetings. Her daughter told us that the Club had been one of Daisy's chief pleasures in the last few years. We shall miss her very much indeed.

DIANA HOARE
Secretary

INVALIDITY ALLOWANCE

In the Supplement to the July issue of the *Review* reference was made to the Invalidity Allowance payable in addition to the Unemployability Supplement. The legislation recently published makes it clear that in the case of men pensioners this Allowance is only payable to those men whose incapacity began prior to their attaining the age of sixty years and who were under Retirement Pension age on the 20th September, 1971. The Allowance is not then payable to those men who were granted the Unemployability Supplement after attaining the age of sixty or who were aged sixty-five or over on 20th September, 1971. In the case of female pensioners the relevant ages are fifty-five and sixty respectively.

Ovingdean Notes

September—and with what must be almost the last of our holiday visitors, came a sort of "Indian Summer" making trips out into the country for a Race Meeting or a Sussex Cream Tea, as popular as ever. Although the Summer Shows at the Dome and Pier Theatres have finished, we now look forward to the Autumn series of Concerts at the Dome, and plays at the Theatre Royal.

In the house we have, as usual, been amusing ourselves with Bingo, domino tournaments, dances, and, of course, our flourishing Wednesday discussion and special interest group. The fortnightly "Music for Music Lovers" sessions now have a permanent place in our programme, and we are happy to have the help of Mr. John Hatfield, who brings along and plays selections from his own record library.

First Debate

The title of our first debate this month caused great amusement when announced, but the proposer, Eddie Allchin, meant it when he said "That the Days of the Working Man are Numbered—and a Good Job Too". In his opening address Eddie made it quite clear that he was not in favour of allowing the wheels of industry to grind to a halt. No, rather that the computer age should take over and make all work more efficient, labour and time saving. Then, reasoned Eddie, we should all have time to play golf, grow roses, or just lie in the sun. Fred Barratt did not agree with this view at all. In his opinion, there is nothing like honest toil and the satisfaction of making something with your own hands, plus, of course, the sweat of your brow. The majority failed to respond to these noble sentiments, and the motion was carried.

For our second discussion, Chairman Mr. J. Stokes devised and introduced "Take your Pick", in which a number of volunteers were each given a subject on which to talk for two minutes. All the speeches were interesting and well delivered, and as we cannot mention them all in detail, let us be content to say that the experiment was a success and will, no doubt, be repeated with new topics at some future date.

Play Reading this month found guest Miss Eve King, and members of the V.A.D. staff, committing robbery, murder and mayhem in a play by Cyril Campion entitled "Madeleine". For this play an attempt was made to use taped musical sound effects, which did not quite come off in the first half. However, by the second act the operator had got the hang of the infernal machine. The play ended in a fine flurry of the dramatic sound of Beethoven's 5th Symphony, laced with pistol shots. What a bloodthirsty lot the so-called weaker sex can be, when the script demands it.

As a grand finale to the month we were given a most enjoyable concert by the Not Forgotten Association Concert Party. What a pleasure it was to welcome Miss Seeley, the organising secretary, and her little band of artistes. George Stanley voiced the thoughts of us all when he stood up to express our deep appreciation of the entertainment provided for us, and the long and happy friendship we have had with the Not Forgotten Association.

Staff Obituary

Mrs. May Self

Readers will be sorry to learn of the death of Mrs. May Self, widow of Mr. Edgar Self, of Crediton, Devon, in September last. Mrs. Paul, as she was known when she came to work at St. Dunstan's in 1921, in the Welfare Department, became Area Superintendent, Southern Area, a position she held until she married again in the Spring of 1946, when she left to live in Devonshire with her husband. Her kind and friendly advice will be remembered by many St. Dunstaners of both World Wars.

NORTH SEA GAS

Any St. Dunstaner who receives notification that his home is to be converted from Town Gas to North Sea Gas can get in touch, if he so wishes, either with the appropriate Estate Department Surveyor, or write to Mr. Peter Matthews at Headquarters for advice.

A TRAIL ON TRIAL

by
DAVID CASTLETON

Mention the name Goodwood and, probably, the first word to come to mind would be 'glorious', with overtones of green turf, jockey's silks and thoroughbred racehorses. But there is another Goodwood: A splendid house set in a truly English estate, its immaculate lawns stretching to the paddock and to oak-scattered meadows and in this estate it is possible to follow a different course.

For the Goodwood Estate has embarked on an interesting experiment in conjunction with the Countryside Commission. A nature trail has been laid out through a small area of woodland not far from Goodwood House. Miss Jill Binks, the member of the Goodwood Estate staff responsible, describes the trail as a planned walk about three-quarters of a mile long. There is no charge and the trail is open all the year round. There are wooden benches at various points and a small shelter about half way along the trail.

Miss Binks explained that the trail was started about eighteen months ago for schools. "Then the Countryside Commission suggested we should make it

Ron Smith could detect the slightly raised growth ring on this tree stump by touch.



suitable for blind persons. We have tried to adapt it as little as possible so that the trail can be used by sighted and blind people. We are still experimenting to find what people want."

Already there is a Braille version of the printed notes which draw attention to the numbered points where there are features of interest. By next Spring Miss Binks hopes to have a hut equipped with push-button tape machines to give an introductory talk with examples of bird calls and other items.

I went along with Ron Smith, a St. Dunstaner whose interest in the countryside and natural history is well-known. With Jill Binks as our guide we spent some two hours under the canopy of the wood, which sheltered us from sunshine and shower alike, examining trees, ferns and flowers—finding mole hills and noticing the damage grey squirrels cause to trees—listening for birdsongs and 'ageing' a huge tree stump by the growth rings, which Ron could detect by touch.

Afterwards we discussed the success of the experiment so far and its prospects of future improvement. "I should imagine all these walks have a 'cardboardy' effect in which everything is sort of laid on and organised—numbers here and names there and, of course, this is the only way of doing it really," spoke the naturalist in Ron Smith. "We must also remember that this particular walk is very much in the early stages and with Miss Binks' enthusiasm I am sure it will one day be really first class."

Conservation Minded

Ron Smith believes it is important to make people conservation minded: "If these nature trails can help in any way to conserve plant life, trees, animals and so on then this is, I think, the most wonderful part of the trail. I think it is just as important for blind people as sighted people to be enlightened in their attitude to conservation." He feels that there is a role for nature trails in arousing interest in natural history. "I think it is the beginning. It can be a way of learning for people who haven't much knowledge—a good way of learning."

One thing we found, even for an expert like Ron Smith, a nature trail can be useful



On the Nature Trail

in drawing one's attention to things which normally might pass unnoticed. Ron remarked, "Some of the trees I had not come across before. I think trees play a very important part. In these large estates many years ago the people used to import a lot of trees and plant them. There was the maple, for example, one or two trees like that. You can see them in other parts now because it's easy enough to get them but I had not examined them closely before.

Pointing Out to the Sighted

"Sound is important," said Ron, "Probably about 70%, 20% would be touch—the touch of the trees and the leaves and so on—and 10% would be the literature. I am thinking of blind people like myself, totally blind. I have been out with partly sighted people and I found that I had to point out quite a lot of sounds that these partly sighted people had missed. This was not because they had poor hearing but simply because they were dividing their attention between their hearing and the little bit of sight they had. This division as to senses depends very much on the individual.



Nobody at home—but in the Spring . . . Ron Smith thinks more nesting boxes would encourage birds to the Nature Trail.

"Of course scent is important but I am thinking in terms of the scent or smell of the ground itself, of leaves and the trees. The wild woodbine, for example, I noticed this very much. I don't think you want fragrance being specially planted in the place at all."

New to Me

I asked Ron if he could say just what he had enjoyed during our afternoon spent on the nature trail. "I enjoyed it because, first of all, it was new to me," he answered. "My great interest, bird and animal sounds, was lacking because the Autumn is a very bad part of the year to expect many birds to be calling. We don't want to make things too easy for blind people because they are always very capable of taking part in these excursions but I think the best time of year would be the Spring or Summer when the sounds are more prolific. Nevertheless I still think this nature trail can be enjoyed, even at this time of year, by blind people providing that the tape recording they hope to put on describes what people are going to hear and the things they are going to touch and feel.

"As to the literature, I can't really see where Braille is going to play a very important part. I can't think how Braille given in these long sheets will be a great deal of use unless the people wish to read them when they get back home. It would take too long on the trail. Sighted guides are very important as long as they do describe to blind people they are with, the various items they come to. As long as they do that and the blind people take part. They must take part. They must have it explained to them from the printed notes so that they can really be part and parcel of the walk otherwise what they are doing is just hanging on to the escort and walking round.

Give it a Trial

"If people will only give it a trial—and it's most important, too, for the schools and young people to take part in this because these are the people, these are the future generations who are going to try and preserve and conserve for us all that is so very necessary. We must offer as much help as possible to people like Miss Binks who are trying everything to make these nature trails a success."

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

From J. A. McGregor of Como, West Australia.

I arrived in this country from Australia on February 7th last, intending to spend a short holiday with friends in various parts of the British Isles, then to return to Australia at the end of April. St. Dunstan's, however, soon put an end to this aforesaid intention of mine. My original plan was to call at Ovingdean, dump part of my baggage, then set off on my way, but St. Dunstan's extended an invitation to me to be its guest for at least a period of my stay in England. As a result of this kind invitation, together with my eagerness to accept it, I have spent three periods at Ovingdean, having prolonged my departure from this wonderful country of England until late in August.

But now I am due to return home, yet have I no desire to do so. I have travelled much, visited many places, met up with old friends, made new ones, and have enjoyed myself far more than I would have considered possible. The kindness I have received, no matter where I have gone, has truly been out of this world. I am a St. Dunstaner, I know, but the kindness came to me mainly because I was a fellow member of the British Commonwealth of Nations and, therefore, one of yourselves

Yes, I have enjoyed myself beyond measure, but not least of my joys has been my periodic stays at Ovingdean. I was a trainee at this centre in 1948-49, during which time I learned a lot about the workings of this truly wonderful establishment of St. Dunstan's. And it hasn't changed one bit, excepting that its inmates have all grown a little older. Yes, unfortunately, we are all getting on in years, that's very true, but nevertheless, we must always remember, if only for the benefit of the Administration, Staff and others, that we are St. Dunstaners and, therefore, men and women of courage, not permitting old age to take charge of us too easily, surrendering to it only when we can fight it no longer. The administration and general working staff, however, are still as wonderful as ever, forever attending to the many wants and wails of all those who are fortunate enough to find a haven within these walls at Ovingdean. We, as St. Dunstaners, should be forever grateful to the kindly folk who so willingly and graciously go out of their way to make our lot in life slightly more tolerable. At heart we all do, I know, but still not one of us can ever hope to be worthy of the wealth of labour, tolerance, sympathy and understanding that comes to us through the agency of our own fellow humans, each possessed of a heart of gold. I take this opportunity to thank them, one and all, for not only the invitation, but also for the kindness and attention that has been bestowed upon me whilst at Ovingdean. I hadn't forgotten the welcome in 1948; I shall certainly not forget this one. I wish all St. Dunstaners, the V.A.D. and Staff personnel, the General Administration, and all honorary escorts, long life and happiness.

In paying my respects to one and all, however, I would particularly like to mention that I had the real pleasure of renewing acquaintances with several of the staff of other days, among them being Miss Ramshaw, Miss Heep, Miss Byolin, and Mrs. McDonald. It WAS a real pleasure, indeed.

From George Fallowfield of Welling, Kent.

I note the Chairman's remarks about the Deaf-Blind not having the pleasures of the Radio or Talking Book. Regarding the Radio, if people would help us as much as they help the Hearing Blind we should not miss much where the Radio News is concerned. We had plenty of good pals in the old days who kept us well informed and there were good members of the staff, too, the Sisters in the "Desk" would jot down an item of important news from the 9 p.m. news if a pal was not with us. My wife puts news down in shorthand and then tells me it. The Braille so-called "Newspapers" are N.B.G. The "news" being seven to ten days

old, and one day my wife told me Sewell had been arrested and would be taken to Blackpool, etc. Three days later our Braille "Newspaper" told me a Scotland Yard Detective had said the man they were looking for was Sewell!

From Mrs. Gwen Obern, Aberdare.

I would like to draw your attention to the fact that Bob and Joan Osborne are retiring from their Kiosk at Ovingdean owing to Joan's illness. They have devoted their time to St. Dunstan's.

For almost twenty-three years, not only in their normal course of duty, they have been always prepared to give of their own free time. They have assisted on innumerable week-end functions at Ovingdean and have helped many hundreds of St. Dunstaners, by reading and choosing cards, and packing parcels etc.

I feel sure that many St. Dunstaners would like to show their appreciation. I would like to mention that the Commandant has kindly consented to act as Honorary Treasurer for a Fund to present them with a leaving gift. If any readers would like to contribute, please send your donations to the **Commandant, St. Dunstan's, Ovingdean, Brighton, Sussex.**

With all our good wishes to Bob and Joan and good wishes to my friends at St. Dunstan's.

From George Eustace, Chessington, Surrey.

Many St. Dunstaners will learn with sadness of the death of our friend George Emerson.

George had a wonderful sense of humour and great courage. Although he suffered great pain he was always willing to have a joke.

Our thoughts are with Mrs. Emerson at this time. We shall always remember him.

From Ray Benson of Horsham, Sussex.

Mainly for Women—Why?

As secretary of a local Wine Circle, I read with interest the "Mainly for Women" article in the June issue of the *Review*. My immediate reaction was, why women? In my experience men are in the majority in this activity of wine making. Further articles in the *Review* will I suggest create an interest in wine making.

Wine making is a test of will-power and patience, wine must be left at least six months to mature, preferably much longer. Preparation must be carried out in a logical and patient manner, it can never be hurried. Cleanliness and filtering are also very important. There are many good filter units on the market. This is doubly important if you have a competitive interest.

When talking about wine making I am referring to 'country wines' and not the pre-packed method. This I consider is cheating. Also, surely only wine type is made by this method, such as 'Sherry Type' etc.

There is also another important requirement, adequate room. Room for preparation, maturing and storing. Room that is not needed for anything else and, therefore, little danger of disturbance.

There are a number of 'perks' in making your own wine, the need for frequent tasting to test maturity, and sampling the wine made by a friend to give it a considered judgement. The range and scope of 'perks' is almost limitless.

Through the *Review* we could have a St. Dunstan's Wine Circle by correspondence.

For readers who are interested, the following books are being taped by St. Dunstan's for me and when they are ready I shall be happy to lend them out. They are: **"Home-made Wine Secrets," "Wine making the right way, including herbal Wine-making."**

Radio Brighton

Radio Brighton is considering a new programme for the blind. St. Dunstan's is represented on a committee of representatives of interested organisations, which, it is hoped, will play a part in the introduction of a programme of use and interest to blind people. St. Dunstaners living in the coastal area from Seaford in the East to Littlehampton in the West who have suggestions or comments are asked to write to the *Review* at Headquarters, P.O. Box 58, 191 Old Marylebone Road, London, NW1 5QN.

BRIDGE NOTES

The Eighth Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 11th September. The results were as follows:—

F. Griffee and Partner	79
F. Mathewman and J. Chell	62
A. Dodgson and R. Bickley	62
R. Goding and W. Scott	61
H. Kerr and H. Clements	61
J. Huk and J. Whitcombe	53

The ninth and final Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 9th October. The results were as follows:—

A. Smith and F. Mathewman	78
R. Bickley and W. Scott	66
A. Dodgson and F. Rhodes	63
S. Webster and H. Kerr	59
J. Chell and M. Clements	56
F. Griffee and J. Huk	56

The best five results out of nine are:—

F. Griffee	**370**
F. Mathewman	**359**
F. Rhodes	**357**
M. Clements	**352**
J. Chell	**342**
J. Huk	338
S. Webster	336
A. Dodgson	336
W. Scott	332
J. Whitcombe	330
R. Bickley	324
H. Kerr	306
A. Smith	298
P. Pescott-Jones	268
R. Goding	250 (after 4 matches)
W. Burnett	246 (after 4 matches)

The ninth and final Individual Competition of the London Section for the Gover Cup for 1971 came to its final conclusion on Saturday, 2nd October. The results were as follows:—

R. Armstrong and R. Fullard	75
R. Stanners and M. Tybinski	73
P. Nuyens and H. King	72
W. Allen and J. Lynch	56
F. Pusey and W. Miller	52
R. Evans and Miss V. Kemmish	50

Best six—cumulative results

M. Tybinski	432
H. King	429
R. Armstrong	420
F. Pusey	411
J. Lynch	411
R. Stanners	404
R. Fullard	404
R. Evans	400
W. Allen	394
P. Nuyens	387
Miss V. Kemmish	347
H. Meleson	344

R. ARMSTRONG
Bridge Captain

Harrogate Bridge Week

On Friday, 24th September, the St. Dunstan's Bridge Club were once again "at home" to their Harrogate friends at the Dirlton Hotel. The bridge drive held that evening was extremely well attended and gave us the opportunity of both honouring our friends and of saying farewell. This function was a great success and set the seal on a series of successful and enjoyable fixtures which had taken place throughout the week. There was one newcomer in our party—Bill Phillips—and I like to think that it was his hearty invitation, although somewhat unusual in style, which finally ensured this record attendance at our last meeting.

Dirlton Hotel

Our week at Harrogate had commenced the previous Saturday at the Dirlton Hotel where we were cordially greeted by the Manageress, Mrs. Slater, and the warm welcome we received was to be maintained throughout our stay. Our first match, held that same evening, was closely contested, and on the following day "teams of four" drawn from Harrogate and St. Dunstan's competed for the St. Dunstan's Cup. This year the cup returned to Harrogate, but a St. Dunstan's team, headed by Bruce Ingrey, was a close second. Further matches were held throughout the week with varying success.

In all these fixtures we received the greatest hospitality, and perhaps the degree of our successes or failures may be measured by the extent to which we availed ourselves of refreshments, always at hand and freely dispensed. We registered three wins in all, but whatever the outcome of the games played, rivalry at cards was equally matched by renewing old acquaintances and making new friends.

Kiplin Hall

On Tuesday afternoon, eleven of our party visited Miss Talbot at her home at Kiplin Hall. We were received in the great hall where Miss Talbot, in sparkling form, gave us a brief and breezy history of her home and antecedents. This must have proved a novel experience to those who were paying their first visit, and equally exhilarating to us who had been before. By way of valediction and in a manner typical of our hostess, Miss Talbot, together with three of our party as passengers, accompanied our coach for several miles on the homeward journey in her vintage Austin 7, in an exciting if somewhat hair-raising dash towards the rendezvous with the remainder of the party.

Mr. Lloyds

We were pleased once again to have the company of Mr. Lloyds who presided over luncheon held on Thursday afternoon at the Drovers' Inn, Bishop Thornton. On behalf of St. Dunstan's he payed tribute to our guests, many of whom had long and loyal associations with the Harrogate Bridge Week. It was with much regret that we learned that Mr. and Mrs. Green would no longer be able to carry on with the organisation of the Week, but this was quickly followed by relief when we were assured of the continuity of our associations under the direction of Mr. Alan Kempson.

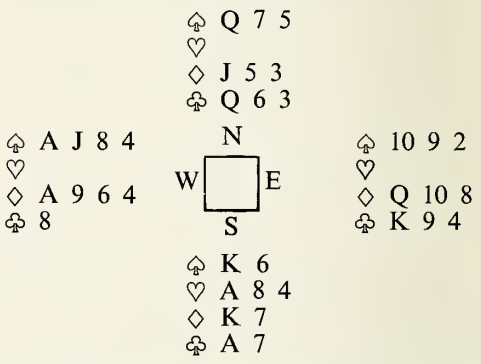
Once again our thanks are due to Paul Nuyens who managed to overcome all difficulties and keep everyone under control, in which task he was again ably supported by those two stalwarts Joe Kennedy and Norman Smith. This was truly a memorable week enjoyed to the full by all.

R. EVANS

"GEORGE" GETS THE "STICK" AGAIN

By Alf Field

Last month I left you with a problem:—



Hearts are trumps—South to lead and make 6 tricks against any defence. There are two reasons why I occasionally project a double dummy problem. (1) The Seniors can pick up the *Review* when things are quiet and have a "Wrestle" before looking at the answer and (2) the Juniors can learn to manipulate their cards much sooner and much better if they study these hands. I will apply myself to "(2)" first.

There are many combinations of the 13 cards in a suit, many of these are grouped and remembered in groups. (Remember "George" and the Finesses?) We shall now deal with a small group, where, if the enemy "open up" (lead the suit for the first time) it will be to your advantage and contrariwise to your disadvantage, if YOU do so. The problem this month contains two examples. Please give "George" a shake and examine the Diamonds and Spades. Observe and note that if Declarer leads Diamonds he cannot make a trick but will make a trick if E.W. "open up" the suit. The Spade suit is only slightly different. Declarer must make one Spade trick but can make two tricks if West opens up the suit. Bearing that in mind now to the play of the hands. Declarer must try to force E.W. to "open up" the Diamonds or West to lead Spades. The plan is to lead out his three trumps and embarrass E.W. with their discards. Declarer discards Q 6 3 of Clubs from Dummy, this forces East to retain K 9 of Clubs because of Declarer's A 7. This is now the picture.

International Disabled Games in Poland

by J. Carnochan

I was privileged to be appointed as team Manager to the British representative team which took part in the international section of the Disabled Games from 3rd-5th September in Cracow. The team consisted of three members from B.L.E.S.M.A., three from the British Polio Fellowship, three from the R.N.I.B. and our own representative being Bill Claydon. One of the R.N.I.B. members, Miss Dawn Crombie, who is a student physiotherapist, is the daughter of William Crombie, a St. Dunstaner. In addition to her interest in athletics she is a very keen Judo member and to date holds the Blue belt, which is no mean effort for a blind person.

The Games took the form of our own Commonwealth Games recently staged in Edinburgh, with the opening ceremony, teams marching round the Stadium behind their national standards, then the opening speeches followed by the entry of the torch to light the bowl which remained alight for the three days of the games until extinguished at the closing ceremony. Both ceremonies were impressive and exciting. The games themselves were well organised, and encompassed all the events in a normal programme.

Competitors were grouped in their own disablement, with each group being divided into class 1 or 2 depending on the limitation of the disablement, which led to a pretty fair competitive system among 450 competitors with every conceivable disability.

In the overall Group awards the British team did very well, gaining 2 Gold and 4 Bronze Medals, the first Gold being won by Dawn Crombie, our St. Dunstaner's daughter.

The three Blesma competitors and our own Bill Claydon, although gaining no awards, performed extremely well, when one considers that 90% of the competitors were half their age. Their experience was invaluable in keeping the team spirit going and encouraging the youngsters.

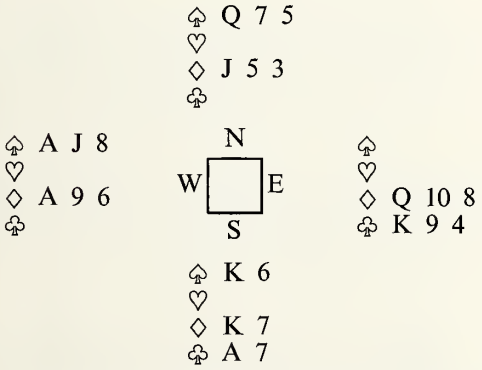
We had the pleasure of meeting Willy Hohm who was with the Austrian Team and will be remembered by many St. Dunstan's sportsmen as the International Victor Ludorum in the International Blind Sports here at Ovingdean in 1968. Willy and his wife wished to be remembered to all his many friends at St. Dunstan's.

The programme was quite hectic, our first day being free to settle in and do a bit of training. The second day brought an excursion to Ojcow and Pieskowa Smata, a medieval castle in the middle of a pine-wood forest on the outskirts of Cracow.

On the third day, Friday, the opening of the games took place, followed in the evening by a visit with the President of the Cracow People's States Council. The fourth day was the second day of the games and in the morning a four hour Symposium on the development of sport for disabled people in Poland and other countries was

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BRIDGE *(continued)*



South now needs three tricks and leads Club Ace, discarding Diamond 3 from Dummy. West discards Diamond 6 and East plays Club 9. Declarer now leads Spade King—West plays Ace (must?) and then must continue Spade J or 8 to Dummy's Queen. Declarer now continues with Spade 7 to West's J or 8 and now West must "open up" the Diamonds. Naturally there are many variations of the defence and because this problem was an actual Hand there is the possibility that Alf has slipped up in defence! But my main concern is, new combinations for Junior "Georges".

Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome a St. Dunstaner recently admitted to membership. The Review *hopes he will settle down happily as a member of our family.*

Robert Harley of Bromley, Rhodesia, has joined St. Dunstan's through the recently re-formed St. Dunstan's (Rhodesia) Committee. He served as a Sergeant Pilot in the Rhodesian Air Force, but was severely injured on the ground by a land mine; he and his wife farmed for some years until they retired; he is a very keen radio 'ham'. We hope he will be coming to England for training next year.

Disabled Games *(continued)*

attended by all the Team Managers and Delegates from other countries. This was a most interesting meeting. In the evening there was a sightseeing trip to Cracow, a very beautiful city steeped in history. Later in the evening the organisers arranged a very lively dance. This was a surprise as there was no mention of it in the original programme and a pleasant surprise it was. It gave us the opportunity to socialise with our foreign competitors and, with added liquid refreshment, led to very good international relationships!

Sunday, the fifth day, saw the completion of the games, followed by the medal awards and closing ceremony, which left us the evening free to organise our own team farewell party in Cracow.

Home Again

We arrived back at Heathrow about 6.30 p.m. on 6th September tired, happy with our results, and a bit more experienced in the field of disabled sport.

I would like to congratulate all who competed on their excellent performances and acknowledge the wonderful help and co-operation of the two escorts, Miss Ethel Hobson of B.P.F. and Mr. Derek Field of the R.N.I.B. Physiotherapy School.

FAMILY NEWS

Birth

Many congratulations to PAUL WALKER of Lewes, whose wife Phyllis gave birth to a boy on 2nd October, 1971. He is to be called Dean and is a brother for Sarah.

Marriage

GILBERT-SAUNDERS. John Gilbert of Hurstpierpoint, Sussex, married Miss Daphne Saunders on 9th October, 1971.

Silver Wedding

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. JOSEPH HUMPHREY of Belfast, Northern Ireland, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 19th October, 1971.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:—

FREDERICK BOUGHTON of Old Duston, Northampton, who is pleased to announce the arrival of a grand-daughter, Nicola Suzanne, born on 17th September, 1971.

JAMES CHELL of Eastbourne, Sussex, who became a grandfather for the eleventh time when a daughter, Kathryn, was born to his elder son and daughter-in-law, James and Patricia Chell, on 10th October, 1971.

THOMAS O'CONNOR of Birmingham, who is pleased to announce the arrival of a grandson in May, 1971, born to his son, David and his wife.

HENRY LEE of Merton Park, S.W.19, has become a grandfather for the second time when his daughter gave birth to a girl recently. She is a sister for Karen Anne.

JOHN MOONEY of Chadderton, Oldham, Lancs., who proudly announces the arrival of his first grandchild, Jane Elizabeth Mooney, born on 4th September, 1971. She is the first girl to be born in the Mooney family for 36 years.

Great Grandfather

Many congratulations to EDWARD HALL of Newbury, Berks., who is pleased to announce the arrival of his seventh great grandchild. His grand-daughter, Mrs. Doreen Thompson, has recently given birth to a girl who is to be called Wendy.

WILLIAM LEAR of Tavistock, Devon, attended the marriage of his elder grandson, Roy Lear to Elizabeth Payne of Southend-on-Sea, on 4th July. The marriage took place in Tavistock.

FRANK MADGWICK of Crawley, Sussex, is pleased to announce the marriage of his son Robert to Janice Holt on 9th April, 1971 at St. Richard's Church, Crawley.

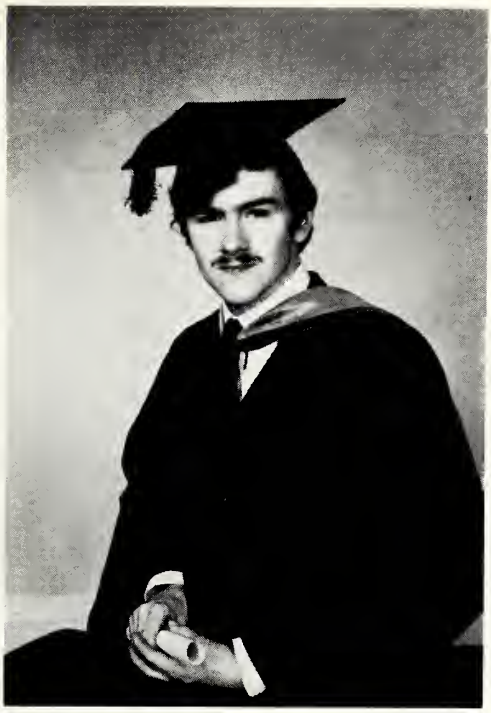
HENRY MCCARTNEY of Belfast is pleased to announce the marriage of his daughter, Kathleen, to David Jones in June, 1971 and his daughter Margretta to John McGuire in September 1971.

KENNETH WARD of Exeter is pleased to announce the marriage of his son Ronald Ward to Jacqualine Saupe of Kingston-upon-Thames, on 22nd May, 1971.

ALFRED WATER of East Bergholt, Colchester, Essex, is pleased to announce the marriage of his daughter Susan to Peter Graham Nunday on 2nd October, 1971.

HAROLD HOLDEN of Hindley, Lancs., announces the marriage of his son Keith on Saturday, 2nd October, 1971, to Carol Blackburn at Lowton Road Methodist Church, Golborne.

David Hall, grandson of EDWARD HALL of Newbury, Berks., has just been awarded a place at the Royal Military Academy, Sandhurst. Another grandson, Roland Taylor, has completed his studies at an Agricultural College and passed the City and Guilds examinations which include two years' practical farming. He is to take over the farm which our St. Dunstaner has now vacated on his retirement.



Terence, son of John Bailey of Guildford, Surrey, who recently obtained his B.Sc. with honours at Hull, University.

John, son of STANLEY FOWLER of Beeston, Notts, who is a member of the Boys' Brigade, has recently been presented with a Gold Medal for sport and a Silver Medal for communication and four Bronze Medals, and has been made an N.C.O.

GEORGE EUSTACE of Chessington, Surrey, tells us that his two granddaughters have just passed various dancing examinations. Alison has obtained a Gold, Silver and Bronze medals for Old Time Dancing and a Gold medal for the Cha Cha Cha. Elizabeth has obtained a Silver and Bronze for Old Time Dancing and a Silver medal for the Boston Two Step.

With Apologies

In the Family News Section of last month's *Review* an announcement should have read:

Peter, son of SIDNEY DOY of Ashford, Kent, married Gillian Churcher on 3rd April, 1971.

It was Peter's grandfather who died in May—not his father.

Awarded Higher Degree

At the most recent Congregation of the University of Essex the Chancellor of the University, Lord Butler, conferred the higher degree of Master of Arts, in Applied Linguistics, on John D. A. Floyd, B.A., M.I.L. John, who obtained a Bachelor of Arts degree in languages, and also a teacher's certificate at University College, Exeter, is the son of our St. Dunstaner T. J. Floyd of Teignmouth, Devon.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:—

SIDNEY DOY who mourns the death of his father in May, 1971.

BERTIE HARSENT of Colchester who mourns the death of his brother on 16th September, 1971.

JAMES PEARSON of Prestwich, Manchester, whose elder son, Arthur, died in September 1971, at the age of 51.

JAMES WHITE of Chilwell, Notts., who mourns the death of his Mother in May of this year.

In Memory

It is with deep regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Arthur George Emerson. *Royal Air Force Police.*

Arthur George Emerson of Leigh, Nr. Reigate, Surrey, died on 4th October, 1971, at the age of 59 years.

He served in the Second World War in the Royal Air Force Police and came to St. Dunstan's in 1948. After training he became a shopkeeper and continued in business until 1957 when unfortunately, owing to ill health he had to give this up. He retired with his wife to Leigh in Surrey where he carried out joinery work and was a garden and greenhouse enthusiast. During the last few years Mr. Emerson's health has deteriorated and he has been nursed devotedly by his wife.

Arthur Hayes. *1st Sherwood Foresters Regiment.*

Arthur Hayes of Bakers Field, Nottingham, died on 20th September, 1971 at the age of 78 years.

He served in the 1st Sherwood Foresters Regiment from 1915 to 1917 and was wounded at Ypres. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1917 and having learnt the trade of boot repairing carried on this occupation for some considerable time. At the same time, as a hobby, he was very interested in keeping a few poultry. When he gave up his repairing business he then made rugs for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Hayes celebrated their Golden wedding anniversary a couple of years ago. Mr. Hayes spent many holidays at Ovingdean, and he and his wife used to attend Midland Reunions. He will be much missed by his friends both at Brighton and in Nottingham. He leaves a widow.

Richard Horner. *6th Duke of Wellington Regiment.*

Richard Horner, late of Holmfirth, Yorkshire, and latterly at Northgate House, Brighton, died on 13th September, 1971. He was 76 years of age.

He served in the 6th Duke of Wellington Regiment from 1914 to 1917 and was wounded at Arras, and came to St. Dunstan's in that year.

He trained in the repair of boots, shoes and clogs and also in mat making and carried on these occupations until the outbreak of the Second World War. He then entered industry, making munitions so as to help the war effort until the end of the war. He carried on after the war in industry until he retired at the age of 66 years. His wife predeceased him two years ago and he went to stay at Northgate House. He leaves a grown-up family of two sons and a daughter.

James Kilvington. *Green Howards Regiment.*

James Henry Kilvington of Easingwold, Yorkshire, died on 7th September, 1971, at the age of 81 years.

He served in the First World War from 1917 to 1918 in the Green Howards Regiment. He was wounded in 1917 and lost his left eye. The sight in the remaining eye did not deteriorate until later in life and he did not come to St. Dunstan's until August 1970. Before his retirement he had been a farmer. On account of his age he did not undertake any training neither did he feel fit enough to spend a holiday at Brighton or attend the Newcastle Reunion. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

Dudley A. Tregent, M.B.E., B.A., LL.M.
Australian Field Artillery Brigade.

Dudley A. Tregent, M.B.E., B.A., LL.M., of South Yarra, Victoria, Australia, died of a heart attack at his home on 10th August, 1971. He was 73.

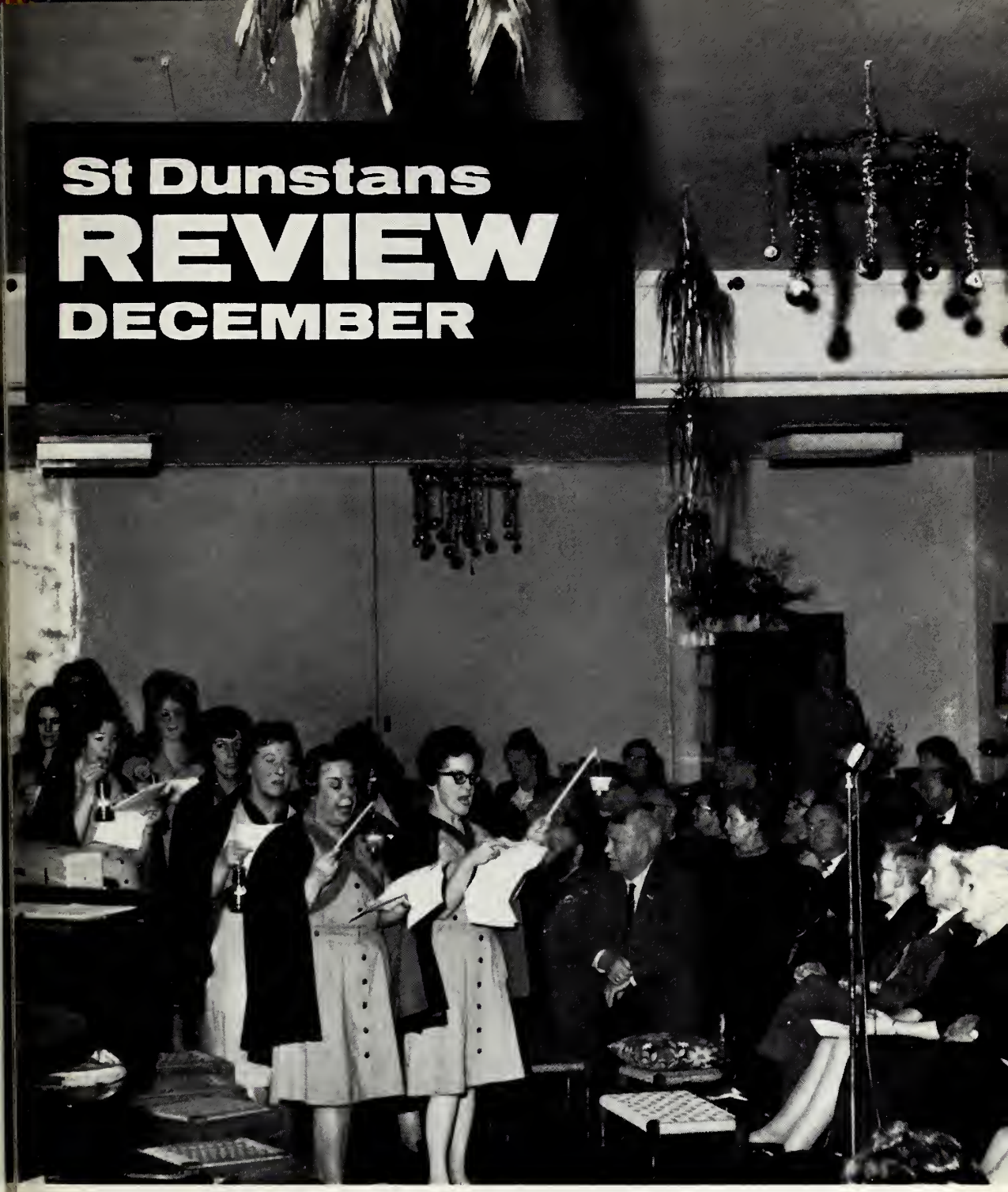
Dudley Tregent served with the Australian Field Artillery Brigade in France during the 1st World War. He was totally blinded just before the Armistice in 1918. After training at St. Dunstan's where he met his wife, Eileen, he returned to Australia and entered Melbourne University. With the help of his wife and fellow students he graduated as B.A. and LL.B. Further studies gained him Honours and his Master of Laws.

He became Melbourne's first blind solicitor and at one time had the largest one-man-owned legal practice in Melbourne. He was generous with his time and professional knowledge for ex-service and war-widows' organisations in Australia and willingly gave his services to individuals who sought his help, refusing to accept any fees.

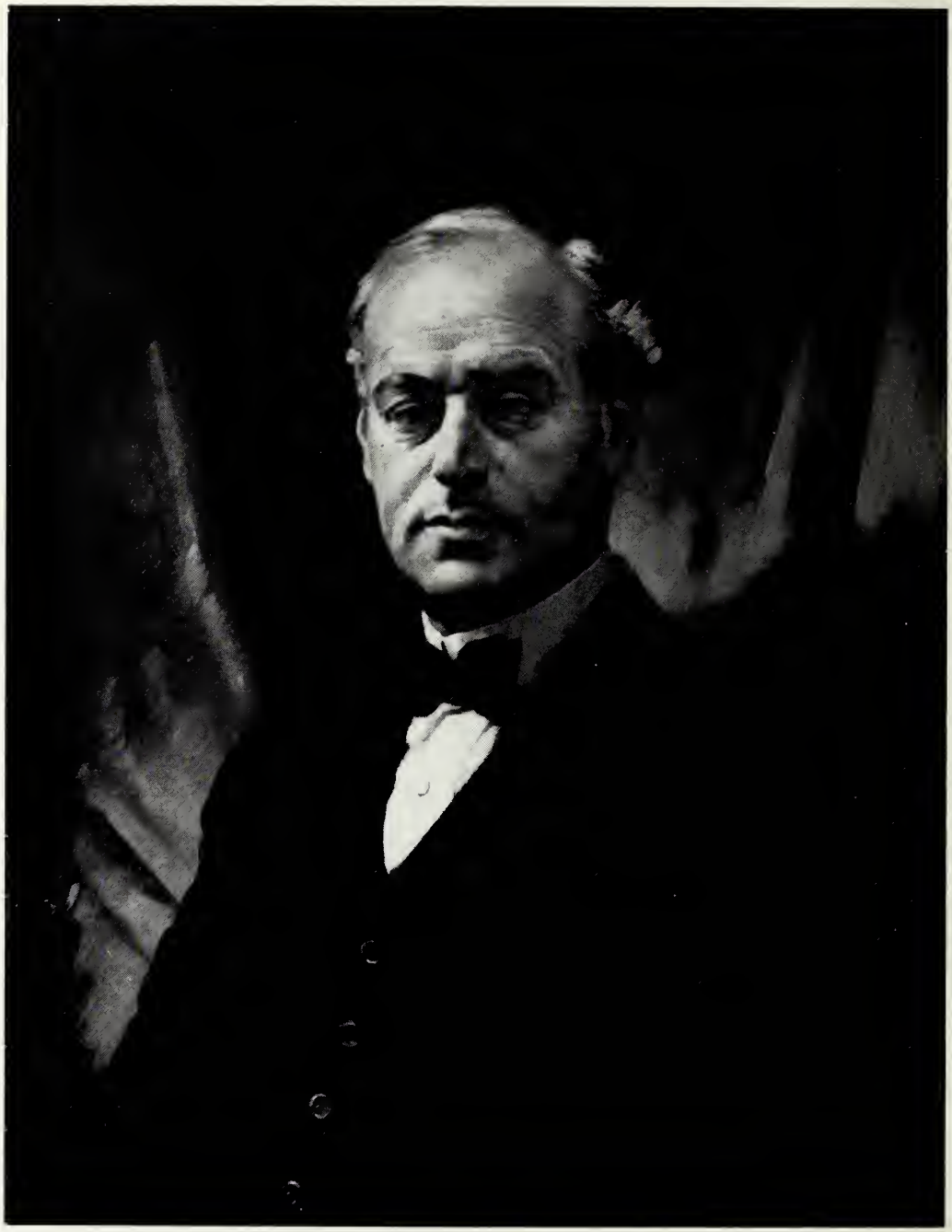
He leaves a widow and three sons, two of whom are qualified solicitors and shared his practice.

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St Dunstans REVIEW DECEMBER



We Wish Our Readers
A Very Happy Christmas and New Year



A reproduction of the memorial portrait of Sir Arthur Pearson, Bt., G.B.E., by Sir William Orpen, R.A. The portrait, which hangs in the lounge at Ovingdean, was the gift of St. Dunstaners.

COVER PICTURE: The scene in the Lounge at Ovingdean last Christmas as V.A.D. carol singers open the evening's entertainment.

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 625 **DECEMBER 1971** 5p MONTHLY

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Sir Arthur Pearson, Bt., G.B.E.
"The Chief"

As you read this note, we will be approaching the anniversary of the date upon which Sir Arthur Pearson died, namely, 9th December, 1921—fifty years ago—and in a few days' time some of us will visit his graveside to lay a wreath in his memory and many will attend the Founder's Day Service in the Chapel at Ovingdean. Incidentally, this year the service will be broadcast on BBC Radio Brighton from 10.30 to 11 a.m. on the 5th December, so that anyone in that area, who for health or other reasons cannot come to the service, will be able to share it.

All St. Dunstaners, even the younger men, are aware that our organisation was founded by Sir Arthur in the early years of the First World War and a few hundred of the older generation will have warm recollections of his personality. They will also remember Miss Mace, his personal assistant, who occupied the room outside his office and met every St. Dunstaner who came to see him. I was the lucky man who married her in 1918.

Sir Arthur was a most successful newspaper man and publisher and it was lucky for all blind people that, at the height of his career, his sight failed, because this fact brought him into our world and engaged his interest in our situation. Indeed, it was in January, 1914, that he became Treasurer of the Royal National Institute for the Blind, then in dire financial straits, and put them on their feet by a national fund-raising campaign, which was the first of its kind in its thoroughness and ingenuity. Thus when the First World War came, he was in a strong position to help blinded soldiers, sailors and airmen and in 1915 he founded St. Dunstan's. At the time and over the past half century our organisation has changed and enriched our lives—and not only our own lives but the outlook and prospects for all blind people. His spirit lives in St. Dunstan's to-day and those who were welcomed and encouraged by him in the early years will never forget his humanity, sense of humour and example. He inspired all, including the regular staff and the volunteers who came to help. He visited blinded soldiers in hospital, encouraged them to come to St. Dunstan's and took the closest individual interest in every aspect of their activities and family lives.

If you do good, it is just as well that the good you do should be seen to be done and he himself and his son, Sir Neville Pearson, our President, would not mind my saying that Sir Arthur's skill as a publicist put St. Dunstan's on the map in a very special and strong position to carry out its task for the men and women of the First War and for all blinded ex-service people who followed them.

This was a man whom the older ones will always remember with affection and whose memory every one of us, whatever his age, will cherish and respect.

Fraser of Lonsdale

Helen Keller International Award

We give below the text of a letter, dated 10th September, written by Mr. Philip Moor, C.M.G. on behalf of Her Majesty the Queen to the Executive Director, American Foundation for the Blind in New York:

"Her Majesty The Queen has asked me to convey her warmest greetings to the Members of the American Foundation for the Blind gathered in New York for their Annual Banquet.

"Her Majesty has been closely concerned with many organisations which work throughout the world for the benefit of blind people. It was therefore with particular pleasure that she heard that this year the American Foundation for the Blind was to present the Helen Keller Award to Lord Fraser of Lonsdale. The Queen has seen for herself a lot of the great work that Lord Fraser accomplished as Chairman of St. Dunstan's and would like to extend her congratulations to Lord Fraser and to the American Foundation for having chosen such a distinguished and deserving person to be the recipient of this high honour."

The Helen Keller International Award was presented to Lord Fraser on Wednesday, 27th October. This trophy is awarded annually by the American Foundation for Overseas Blind to a person of distinction who has given outstanding service to the blind. It is a symbolic figure in bronze about nine inches high representing the spirit of Helen Keller, the world famous deaf-blind woman who died three years ago.

The presentation was made by Mr. Richard H. Migel, Vice-Chairman of the Board of Trustees of the American Foundation for the Blind, at a dinner which marked the end of a three day conference organised by the Foundation on "Science and Blindness" which was also attended by our Director of Research, Mr. Richard Dufton. This conference, to which scientists of note and others who work for the blind from many foreign countries were invited, marked the 50th Anniversary of the American Foundation for the Blind.

St. Dunstaners everywhere and members of our Staff will want to join us in congratulating Lord Fraser on receiving the Helen Keller International Award on this rather special occasion.



From the Chairman's Postbag

From George Reed, Farnborough, Hants.

May I take this opportunity of congratulating you on being awarded the Helen Keller Award. I can remember the occasion that I had of meeting the late Helen Keller, at a private dinner party, you gave in the House of Commons in October, 1946. I also remember that the late Ted Eccles, Zigmund Stepik, the Polish Officer, but I'm afraid that I cannot remember the fourth member of that little party of St. Dunstaner's. I can also remember that there were twenty-six persons present.

Once again, Lord Fraser, congratulations.

From Leonard Parry, Burghclere, Nr. Newbury, Berks.

I was very interested in Tommy McKay's altar furniture in the *Review*. Ten years ago I did a similar thing.

On the back of this letter I have written a few verses for your amusement, I hope. The idea stems from your love of fishing but I hope I need not assure you that there are no personal barbs intended.

Our kind regards to you.

A blind man caught a little fish
And though he couldn't see
He took a magnifying glass
And multiplied by three.

He multiplied in decimals
And as we all do know
When changing into decimals
The total's sure to grow.

He sent his fish to market,
They call it E.E.C.
But other folks had fished too hard
and his fish went for free.

And now when he goes fishing
He speaks as in his youth.
He's not like politicians.
He tells the simple truth.

Coming Events

Brighton Club A.G.M.: **December 9th.**

Midland Club Christmas Dinner: **December 18th.**

Fire Fighters' College

Following a charity event in Tewkesbury in aid of the Fire Service Benevolent Fund, Leslie Webber who is Mayor, and served as a London fireman in the Second World War, was invited by the Commandant to visit the Fire Service College at Moreton-in-Marsh. This is his account:

On 7th October, the Chief Officer of the Gloucestershire County Fire Service called for us in his Staff Car and drove us over to Moreton. We were received by the Commandant and conducted round the lecture rooms and the study bedrooms provided for the students. All kinds of modern visual aids are used to produce the maximum impact from the instruction given.

The College at Moreton is a Technical College, existing to advance fire fighting techniques and is attended by students from all over the world. Indeed visits were made to many countries while planning was in progress. Two separate courses are run simultaneously, one for Senior Officers and one for Middle Ranks. During the afternoon, we were shown many of the practical facilities provided. These include part of a ship constructed in concrete, including the bridge and engine room section together with two holds. Training in rescue and fire fighting is given with fires burning. There is a mock-up of a road tanker, oil storage tanks and several buildings of various types in which fires can be started and fought. These include rooms furnished to represent hospital or hostel accommodation, shops, offices and dwelling houses.

Intensive training is given in the use of breathing apparatus. As the rigour of the courses may lead to collapse or other dangers, detector pads on the floor indicate the position of students training in smoke laden rooms on an illuminated panel. Small transmitters are now to be installed in the dummies used for rescue, to more closely resemble trapped persons calling for help. Fires of all types are fought, oil fires, electrical fires, bulk materials such as may be found in the hold of a ship. Another interesting feature is the provision of lifts for training in rescues resulting from failure or accident.

Annual Physiotherapy Conference 1971

by Jack Fulling

After an absence of three years, this being caused through lack of accommodation due to the rebuilding of Pearson House, the 1971 Physiotherapy Conference was held at Ovingdean from October 15th to 17th. Fifty-five of our members stayed in Ovingdean, while twelve were accommodated elsewhere. Reception began during the afternoon of Friday, our members coming by road, rail and air from all parts of the country.

The Annual General Meeting was opened by Mr. Llewellyn Davies in the Chair, at 9.15 a.m. on Saturday. Lord Fraser was in attendance as President of the P.A.C., Mr. R. Priestley, secretary, and Commandant L. Fawcett acting as recorder. The Chairman welcomed the members and Lord Fraser, and looked forward to a successful Conference. Apologies of absence were received from five members and from our Vice-President, Miss Eleanor Goole. A letter from Miss Goole was read to the Conference, and was received with acclamation. Good wishes were sent for her speedy return to health.

Seven nominations were received for the election of members of the Physiotherapy Advisory Committee and in the subsequent election conducted by Commandant L. Fawcett, Mr. H. Foster was elected and Messrs. Shea, Smith and Stafford were re-elected for a further three years.

The Chairman reviewed the activities of the P.A.C. outlined in the annual report, previously circulated.

In matters arising from the report, Norman Perry expressed a plea for greater urgency in the matter of indexing of tape recordings. This view was supported from the floor, and Lord Fraser agreed to intercede on our behalf with the British Talking Book Service. Harry Foster introduced the subject of Work Study Courses for Superintendents and Senior Physiotherapists, several of which had been held in his Hospital Board area. He agreed to give further information when arrangements for a course are being considered.

A most interesting and stimulating lecture was given by Mr. R. W. Raven, F.R.C.S., of the Royal Marsden Hospital and Institute of Cancer Research, London. His subject, "The Concept and Implications of Rehabilitation of the Cancer Disabled", outlined his treatment methods, and with great personality and enthusiasm he gave hope for the future of, and demanded the rehabilitation of, these patients. His talk was received very warmly by the Conference. Harry Davis voiced the pleasure of our members and led the applause.

The afternoon lectures began at 2.30 p.m. The Chairman introduced Mrs. Juliet Glover of the West End Hospital Speech Training School, London. Her speech was lively, and full of interest, delivered in perfect diction as befitting a speech therapist. She reviewed the pre-entry and training requirements of her profession, and exampled faults in speech, and current treatments. Norman Perry expressed the thanks of the Assembly, drawing upon some of the earlier comments made by the speaker.

Afternoon tea followed at 3.30 p.m., following which the Chairman presented the next speaker, Professor E. W. Walls, M.D., Department of Anatomy, Middlesex Hospital Medical School, London, who in his customary amusing and confident style, reviewed the works of James Hilton, Sherrington, and Bell, in his talk on "Joints—Their Nerves—A Fresh Look at Hilton's Law". This lecture also was warmly received and applauded, following thanks given by myself on behalf of the meeting.

Congregating in the lounge at 6.30 p.m., members of the Conference were served with sherry by the V.A.D. staff. Wives and escorts joined us for this, and also for the dinner which followed. Gaiety and high spirits pervaded the evening, making this dinner dance a huge success, and a truly excellent meal was enjoyed by all. A nice touch was added when wives and escorts were presented with an attractively packaged "brace of handkerchiefs" folded to form a rose. The speeches were delightfully informal and accompanied by good-natured banter, through the Chairman and guests. Lew Davies was in good form, and

made a fine foil for Professor Walls who was full of good humour and conviviality. Lord Fraser congratulated Lew Davies on his term of office, and expressed the belief that this had been one of the finest periods of Chairmanship he had known with the P.A.C. The band struck up in lively style, and dancing commenced. The first prize of the evening went to Mr. and Mrs. J. Humphrey, who were celebrating their silver wedding anniversary. The Commandant, man of many roles, emerged as M.C., standing in for the regular Master of Ceremonies.

The A.G.M. continued on Sunday morning, and discussed the future of the R.N.I.B. School of Physiotherapy, the training of future students, and the need for work study courses for blind students organised through the Department of Health and Social Security, and post graduate courses generally.

The Conference closed after lunch on Sunday, no doubt voted a success by those who stayed the course. Our grateful thanks to all the staff at Ovingdean, and apologies if necessary to any permanent resident inconvenienced by our presence.

REMEMBRANCE SUNDAY PARADE

A contingent of just over 60 people from St. Dunstan's paraded at the Cenotaph on Remembrance Sunday, 14th November. They were led by Lord Fraser who was accompanied by Mr. Wills, Welfare Superintendent. There were 38 St. Dunstaners with 22 sighted escorts.

Subsequently lunch was taken at the Great Western Royal Hotel. Lord Fraser spoke at the lunch and the vote of thanks on behalf of St. Dunstaners was proposed by Henry Foster of Paignton.

Staff Obituary

We learn with regret of the death of Mr. E. I. Buckley on November 1st. Mr. Buckley, who retired in November, 1957, was Basket Instructor and Technical Visitor. He will be recalled with affection by many St. Dunstaner craftsmen whom he visited during his thirty-five years' service to St. Dunstan's. Mr. A. J. Parker attended the funeral at Lytham St. Annes, representing St. Dunstan's. Our deep sympathy is extended to Mrs. M. Buckley, and members of his family.

Tribute to "Goolie"

On her retirement, Miss Eleanor Goole went to live in Dartmouth where she took a great interest in local affairs, joining a number of local Committees, and she became the secretary of the Dartmouth and Kingswear Society. From their Newsletter for Summer 1971 we quote the following written by a close friend, Mrs. Pykett.

"Members of the Society will wish to place on record our appreciation of the great work "Goolie" has done for us and the community we serve—since the foundation of the Dartmouth and Kingswear Society twelve years ago.

"Goolie is a Londoner by birth, and a Dartmothian by adoption. Both her parents were school teachers, her father the headmaster of a London school; taught and guided by them she early in life developed the two dominant interests of her life—literature and the countryside. Her knowledge and love of literature is wide and she revels in poetry and the theatre; this led her naturally to become a founder-member of the Dartmouth Poetry Club, whose secretary she was for many years. Wide travelling as a young woman fostered an appreciation of architecture, town-planning, amenities and the 'style' of a city or village that make it a worthy place for human habitation. Despoliation of either town or country was to her the unforgivable sin, and she threw all her remarkable energy, skill and enthusiasm into the Dartmouth and Kingswear Society.

"Before her retirement "Goolie" had been for many years secretary to Sir Arthur Pearson, the founder of St. Dunstan's, and after his death, Sir Ian Fraser, now Lord Fraser of Lonsdale. To this work for the blind she brought an untiring devotion and she continued her interest after her retirement. Her down-right matter of fact manner and directness of speech are her great traits, as are her sense of humour and infectious laugh. We all hope her splendid spirit will sustain her in this long illness".

Editors Note:

Readers will be pleased to know that although "Goolie" has been very ill for the last few months she has made wonderful progress and is much better now.

Christmas Quiz

CURRENT AFFAIRS

1 Name the original six European Common Market countries.

2 Name the Sportswoman of the Year for 1971.

3 Which coins went out of circulation as a result of decimalisation?

4 Who is:
   (a) Chancellor of the Exchequer?
   (b) Secretary of State for the Home Department?
   (c) Secretary of State for Employment?
   (d) Joint Parliamentary Under-Secretary, Department of Health and Social Security?
   (e) Secretary of State for the Environment?

5 What is the standard rate of Income Tax?

THE BLIND WORLD

6 An American father has invented a machine to read print for his blind daughter—name the machine and the daughter.

7 St. Dunstan's is evaluating a new ultrasonic guidance device—name the device and the city in England in which the tests are taking place.

8 A St. Dunstaner was appointed to an important post in the British blind world this year—name him and his position.

9 The "Long Cane" technique of mobility was developed in:
   (a) Melbourne, Australia
   (b) Birmingham, England
   (c) Hines, Illinois, United States
   (d) Massachusetts Institute of Technology, United States.

10 A St. Dunstaner was host to the Queen at luncheon this year—name the St. Dunstaner and the occasion.

HISTORY

11 Who was the first monarch to be styled Queen of Great Britain, France and Ireland, Defender of the Faith?

12 How did the English Royal Dynasty of Plantagenet get its name?

13 Who was the first of the Tudor Kings?

14 What was the date of the Spanish Armada?
   (a) 1568 (b) 1578 (c) 1588

15 Who was the "turbulent priest"?

SPORT

16 What football team is nicknamed the Saints?

17 What is a "scissors movement" in rugby football?

18 In which athletics event does the winning team move backwards?

19 Which horse won the Derby in 1968?

20 Who won the County Cricket Championship in 1969?

Answers on page 11

Frank Reviews

Cat. No. 652

The Sea's in the Kitchen
by Denys Val Baker
Read by Michael Aspel

Mr. Denys Val Baker a professional writer, takes his family from the bustle of London to the tranquillity of Cornwall. There for the next ten years he and his wife enjoy life amidst their artist friends, though they are often hard put to it to meet their creditors and feed their increasing brood of children. Like many another writer, Denys Val Baker is no business man. When his wife takes up pottery she finds she can supplement the family's income quite considerably.

Rather nomadic in their habits they change their houses frequently, and after returning to London for a short time they return to Cornwall to buy their final house right on the beach, and to their astonishment they awake one morning to find that the sea has flooded the kitchen.

A nice interesting book on four tracks.

Cat. No. 631

London End by J. B. Priestley
Read by Eric Gillett

When Professor Saltana and Dr. Tuby leave Brockshire University to set up their "Institute of Imagistics" they candidly state that they are in it for the money. This however, is something they are short of, and Dr. Tuby who likes his bodily comforts has to be restrained by Saltana from taking small commissions. Only the big money is acceptable to the Institute. Success is quick to follow, and although they deny that they are in public relations the Dons very soon are cashing in on that profession. Television and Radio appearances help build their prestige amazingly. Then at the height of their fame they break their association on a matter of principle. This is a ruse to go for even bigger game.

As would be expected of J. B. Priestley this is a masterly constructed work, yet it lacks the crisp conciseness and fast movement of narrative and dialogue which is the trend of the post-war writer.

Cat. No. 232

The Crowthers of Bankdam
by Thomas Armstrong
Read by Stephen Jack

To my mind this saga of the brothers, mill owners and men of finance eclipses the Forsyte saga. Many may disagree with me but this book covering one hundred years, in which the firm rises from virtually a cottage industry to become the giant manufacturer in its Yorkshire valley is full of interest. Disputes between brothers and cousins, those willing to put their back into the job, and those wanting only the profits and the distinction of directorships is intriguing and fascinating.

The saga continues in later volumes, one of which, "Our London Office", I reviewed soon after taking over this column from the late Geoff Preston.

It is a lengthy story on three cassettes but excellent reading.

Cat. No. 871

Only a Matter of Time
by V. C. Clinton-Baddeley
Read by Stephen Jack

A fairly short "whodunnit" on approximately two and a quarter tracks, about industrial espionage and murder in an electronics factory. An elderly Oxford don takes an interest in the affair when he finds that he was the last person to see two of the murder victims alive.

I found this book somewhat lacking in sparkle, yet tastes vary, and it certainly is a well contrived work of fiction.

Cat. No. 562

Sword of Honour by Evelyn Waugh
Read by John Richmond

This book concerning the exploits of Guy Crouchback during the Second World War, is a condensed version of the author's three earlier works, "Men at Arms", "Officers and Gentlemen", and "Unconditional Surrender".

Satirical and humorous, this story portrays the kindly, honest, typical Englishman returning to this country in 1939 in order to serve his country. How he is

frustrated in his efforts by age, bad luck, and the foolhardiness of the War Office.

The description of the chaos of Crete before the unevacuated troops surrendered their arms, without knowing that the main German invasion force had been defeated at sea, is extremely graphic and an excellent piece of reading for long winter evenings.

ARTHUR HAZEL —A tribute

Arthur Hazel was one of the youngest First War St. Dunstaners and was wounded in France after less than four months' training, when going up to the Front for the first time. I came into close contact with him after my arrival at St. Dunstan's in January 1921. Music brought us together and when the St. Dunstan's Dance Band came into being he was one of its founder members. We played in the band until the outbreak of the Second War made it impossible to carry on.

After that we only met at our Annual Reunions or on occasional visits. On his retirement he left London to live at Caversham, near Reading. He was a quiet fellow but liked by all those who came to know him. In retirement he spent his time in the garden and was very proud to show his friends his flowers, vegetables and fruit trees. Still loving music, he listened to the radio or to his daughter, Mavis, who is an L.R.A.M., playing the piano.

I met him for the last time at the end of August when he and his wife celebrated their Golden Wedding at a very happy party of family and close friends. For this occasion his daughter Brenda and her husband travelled from Grahamstown, South Africa, where both are scientists at Rhodes University.

It came, therefore, as a great shock to me when I was told that he had passed away on 13th October after a very serious operation. Arthur Loveridge and his wife and I went to the funeral which took place in Reading on 19th October. Many of Arthur Hazel's old pals have gone but his memory will remain with those who knew him.

To his wife, to his two daughters, Mavis and Brenda and other members of his family I send my deepest sympathy.

PAUL NUYENS

Handless Reunion

by Fred Higgs

Arriving at Ovingdean on Thursday evening, 21st October, the seal was set for a highly interesting and most entertaining week-end. Commencing with cocktails and a fabulous dinner in the canteen with Commandant, Matron and staff.

Friday dawned with the weather gods treating us to some brilliant weather for our day trip to Alfriston for lunch and a walk around the Zoo. All the party were checked before leaving to see that none had been left behind with the chimps. We then made our way to the Merrydown Wine Company at Horam, Heathfield for a guided tour of the works excellently given by Mr. Springett. Of course samples were enjoyed by all and a few purchases of wine were made.

The day ended with a social evening at the Sheffield Arms Hotel at Newhaven.

Saturday morning brought us together in the Winter Garden for a general meeting.

The evening again saw us in the Winter Garden for a social get together with guests—Matron Hallet, Dr. J. O'Hara, Mr. J. Carnochan, and Mr. R. Moore.

We were most highly entertained by a small orchestra and the supreme efforts of Matron, the V.A.D.'s and Gwen, the Welsh Hula-Hula dancer.

Sunday brought summer-like weather and a visit to the home of the Marquis and Marchioness of Abergavenny at Eridge Park, Tunbridge Wells, who entertained us in the best traditions in their beautiful house and their friends received us most cordially. Our thanks to Mrs. Dacre for arranging this most pleasant trip.

Monday brought final discussions both technical and domestic in the Winter Garden, with Commandant, Mr. C. D. Wills, Mr. N. French, Dr. J. H. Fletcher, and Mr. H. Houlgate.

A most interesting and pleasant week-end was concluded in the evening at the Dudley Hotel, Hove with Dr. John Hunt, C.B.E., M.A., F.R.C.P., F.R.C.S., Member of St. Dunstan's Council. Guests of Honour were: Dr. J. H. Fletcher (Ministry of Health, Roehampton), Mr. H. J. Houlgate (B.B.C.), Mr. A. D. Lloyds (Secretary of St. Dunstan's), Mr. C. D.

Wills (Welfare Superintendent) and Mr. N. French (Research Department).

Dr. Hunt, in his speech, gave some highly entertaining experiences during his life in the Medical field. He also made presentations to the winners of the Rifle Shooting, these being: Mrs. Gwen Obern with 40 points and Mrs. Winnie Edwards with 38 points, leaving the boys with the urge to do better next year.

Tuesday saw us off to our homes all satisfied that Reunions are one of our greatest pleasures.

Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome a St. Dunstaner recently admitted to membership. The Review *hopes he will settle down happily as a member of our family.*

William Eric Brocklehurst of Doncaster joined St. Dunstan's in October 1971. He served in the Royal Army Dental Corps in the 2nd World War and is now Chief Technical Advisor at Doncaster Technical College. He is married.

Long Service in Industry

We are proud to record the following presentations to St. Dunstaners for long service with their employers.

Ernest Bugbee, of Harefield, aged 55 has received a gold watch after 25 years with the Harefield Rubber Company Ltd.

Victor Powell, of Solihull received a Braille watch and a presentation photograph for his 25 years service with Joseph Lucas and Co., Ltd., in their plastics factory.

At a special afternoon tea **Bert Priest** of Tipton was presented with an inscribed gold watch in recognition of 25 years with Bean Industries, West Bromwich.

Lord Stokes presented **William Watkinson** of Croston, Preston, with a lady's gold watch commemorating his 25 years with Leyland Motors. Mr. Watkinson had especially asked for a watch he could give to his wife.

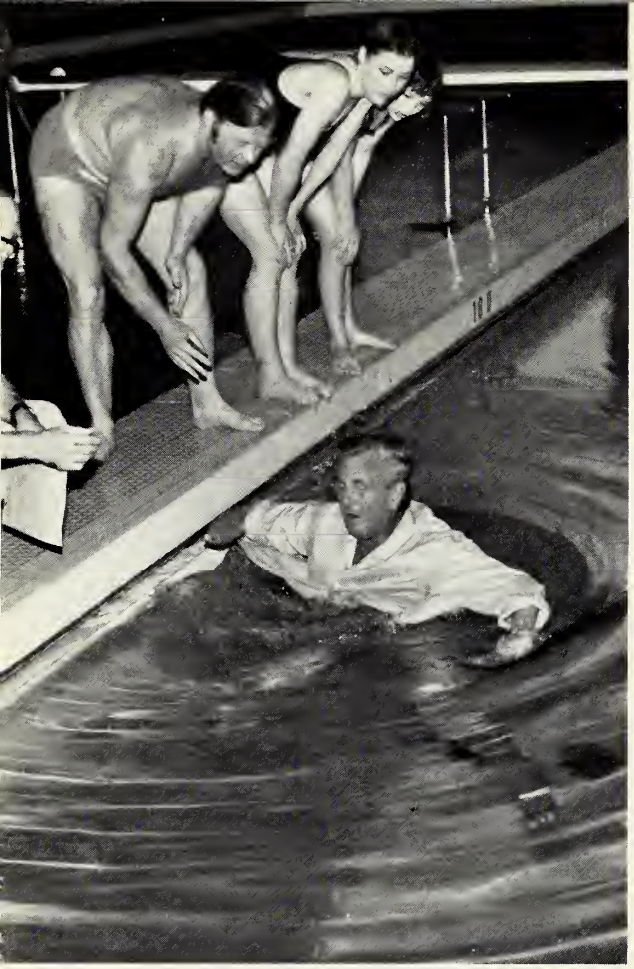
Answers to the Christmas Quiz

Total points 50

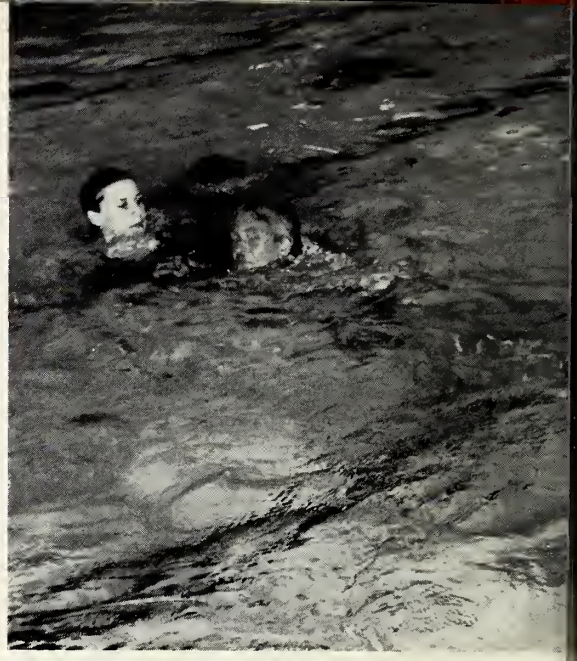
1 France, Germany, Italy, Belgium, Netherlands, Luxembourg (1 point each)
2 Princess Anne (1 point)
3 Halfcrown, threepenny piece, old penny, old halfpenny (1 point each)
4 (a) Anthony Barber (1 point)
(b) Reginald Maudling (1 point)
(c) Robert Carr (2 points)
(d) Paul Dean (1 point)
(e) Peter Walker (2 points)
5 $38\frac{3}{4}$p in the pound. (2 points)
6 Optacon—Candy Linvill (1 point each)
7 Binaural Sensor—Birmingham (1 point each)
8 Eric T. Boulter—Deputy Director-General, R.N.I.B. (1 point each)
9 (c) Hines, Illinois, United States (2 points)
10 Leslie Webber—Royal Visit to Tewkesbury for the 850th Anniversary of the Consecration of the Abbey (1 point each)
11 Queen Anne in 1707 (2 points)
12 It is a corruption of 'Planta Genesta', or the Broom plant, which was the family emblem of Count Geoffrey of Anjou, father of King Henry II (2 points)
13 Henry VII (2 points)
14 (c) 1588 (2 points)
15 Archbishop Thomas Becket (2 points)
16 Southampton (2 points)
17 Players carry out a scissors movement by crossing before completing a pass (2 points)
18 Tug of war (2 points)
19 Sir Ivor (2 points)
20 Glamorgan (2 points)

How did you rate?

40-50 Well-informed
30-40 Well done
20-30 Well tried
10-20 Well intended
Under 10 . . . . . Well!



David Bell, "launched" on his Bronze Test—looking on, Ron McCue, Mrs. Bell, and Ken Price.



With their sighted escort swimmers, David and Stewart pass each other during their tests.

St. Dunstaner's Succe Swimming Pool

by David Castleton

At Cranleigh Swimming Pool in October two St. Dunstaners who have disabilities additional to their blindness, won swimming badges in tests organised by the Physically Handicapped Section of the Cranleigh Swimming Club.

They were Stewart Spence, of Slinfold, near Horsham and David Bell, of Edinburgh. Stewart, who belongs to Cranleigh Swimming Club, already holds the Bronze Award for Personal Survival. Now he has qualified for the Preliminary Resuscitation Award of the Royal Humane Society. David won the Bronze Award for Personal Survival.

Both tests were judged by Ron McCue, Pool Instructor, at Cranleigh. They involved Stewart in undressing in the water after swimming 2 lengths clothed, and then a further 8 lengths of the pool in swim trunks. In addition he had to answer questions on lifesaving and demonstrate the "kiss of life" technique which he did with his wife, Joy, who regularly swims with him. David's test involved a 440 yard swim—16 lengths of the pool. No mean feat for a man without hands.

Ken Price, J.P., is Chairman of the Cranleigh Swimming Club whose Physically Handicapped Section includes autistic and spastic children from schools in Horsham and Billingshurst.

He explained that this Section was formed at the very beginning of the Club in 1969. "I felt as Chairman I had a moral obligation to take part in this section and see what it was all about. The thing just grew—we got attached to the people who came and it just grew". Now there are around 50 handicapped people swimming with the club. Ken has the assistance of his wife, Katharine and, every Saturday afternoon, when the Handicapped Section meets, two trained nurses





Stewart giving the "kiss of life" to his wife Joy, watched by Ron McCue.

the

from Crawley St. John's Ambulance Brigade are on duty. "We appreciate them and the Pool staff who give of their free time," said Mr. Price.

Stewart Spence was probably expressing the views of all handicapped members of the Club when he said, "Citizens of Cranleigh and the Hambledon Rural District can be sure of one thing. Their splendid modern swimming pool is being put to good use". Stewart and David hope to encourage other St. Dunstaners to enter for life saving awards. "Many St. Dunstaners are keen fishermen," said David, "I am sure it would be very useful for them to learn these techniques in case of accidents at sea."

Jock Carnochan, our Sports Officer, agrees: "I would recommend that any St. Dunstaner interested in qualifying for these awards, should, where they have the facility of a swimming bath in their area, start training now with a view to taking the test as the summer approaches, bearing in mind the number of people who lose their lives every year on our beaches very often through their inability to survive whilst awaiting rescue. This applies to a great extent also, to those who go boat fishing."

Congratulating the swimmers, Jock Carnochan said: "David is the third St. Dunstaner to gain an award in this field of sport, with Peter Spencer holding a Silver and Stewart Spence a Bronze. The standards set down for these qualifications are high, and they are to be congratulated for their determination, not only in their personal achievements but in giving incentive to other disabled groups."

For St. Dunstaners who may be interested Jock Carnochan listed the standards laid down for the Bronze Award. They are to be found overleaf.

BRONZE SURVIVAL STANDARDS

1. Effect an entry from the side of the bath by a straddle or tuck jump.
2. Swim 50 yards.
3. Tread water for 3 minutes in a vertical position.
4. Undress in the water.
5. Swim 440 yards, surface diving once during the swim, and swimming at least 5 yards completely submerged.
6. Climb out from deep water without the use of steps, or assistance.

DRESS: Trousers and shirt or long legged pyjamas.

The awards are open to all, and there are certain exceptions in the rules for disabled people, depending on the disability.

Gardens Grow Well

More successes for St. Dunstan's gardeners:

In the Norwich Show **G. Watts** of Norwich won ten prizes. He obtained 1st Prize for Cabbage, 1st Prize for Lettuce, 1st Prize for Dessert Apples, 3rd Prize for Cooking Apples, 2nd Prize for Cooking Pears, 1st Prize for large Dahlias and 1st Prize for small Dahlias, 1st Prize for Bunch of Mixed Flowers and 1st Prize for Bunch of Scented Flowers, and 1st Prize for his Cactus Plant.

Another entry at the same Show was **J. Goodley** of Pulham Market, Norfolk. He obtained a 1st for Cucumbers, 1st for Pot Plant, 2nd Prize Annual Plant, 2nd Prize Red Beetroot, 2nd Prize Michaelmas Daisy.

H. J. Haskey of Harrow Weald has also been winning prizes at the local Headstone G.L.C. Show where he won a prize for his Front Garden Summer Show and he also obtained two 1st, two 2nd and one 3rd for Roses, Beetroot, Tomatoes, a house plant and asters.

At Faversham, in Kent, **Horace Boorman** won a second prize in the Kent Association for the Blind Crafts Competition. His success was in the Gardening-Vegetable Section.

ALBERT CARTWRIGHT of Cardiff, is very proud of his son Joe who has been awarded his Form's prize for the third successive year.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

From George Fallowfield of Durrington, Worthing, Sussex.

If ever there was a daft word given to a companion of a blind person it is the word 'escort' because that word in the dictionary means an armed force to give protection, escort ship means an armed ship giving protection to an unarmed vessel.

On the other hand 'guide' is correct because a guide conducts a visitor round the town or place of interest, the guide book is a guide to the stranger, it describes things and places and what on earth does a companion to a blind person do if not describe things and places?

There seem to be some twerps who are putting on the market a kind of cutlery with handles that are round and often tapering to a point with the result that a blind person cannot tell which way up the darn spoon or fork is, the hell of it is one doesn't know what kind of daft cutlery the hotel or restaurant has until one is seated. A Doctor, who went blind, said he had never enjoyed a meal since he was unable to see his food upon the plate and I told the passengers at our table on one boat that eating when one is blind was an ordeal, not a pleasure and this type of round-handled cutlery has made eating a torment! One cannot even get a good grip upon the infernal instrument.

From Mrs. Ellen Ollington of Church Crookham, Nr. Aldershot, Hants.

As a Widow of a 1914-1918 St. Dunstaner, I wondered if it would take too much of your valuable space in the Christmas number to mention to my past friends still living, especially the London Club members, Mr. and Mrs. Harding and Mr. and Mrs. Hancock, that I always remember them and the good times we shared at the Club. This Christmas would have been our 50 years Anniversary and when I look back over the years I must say that without the help of St. Dunstan's I'm afraid I would not be in the position I am in to-day, enjoying a quiet but happy life in lovely Hampshire. So will you please wish all the folks we knew in the 1950's "A Very Happy Christmas" from myself and my family.

SAINT AMONG THE WELSH LADIES

by PHILLIP WOOD

This, we are constantly being told, is the Golden Age of Science and Technology. We have motor-cars which could last as long as five years and throwaway yogurt cartons which will certainly last for two hundred. We can fly faster than sound. We can have Beethoven—and toilet-roll "commercials"—at the touch of a switch. When men arrive on the moon, a mere second later the fact is recorded by the world's newspapers.

And yet, surrounded by the glittering toys and trinkets of his own marvellous ingenuity, modern man is still at heart a superstitious savage.

Or so it would seem. We still touch wood and sailors' collars, perform ritualistic contortions with spilled salt, and willingly risk death beneath the wheels of a speeding vehicle rather than walk under a ladder.

We greet black cats and sweeps with delight and only the most foolhardy of spirits would dare risk the terrible consequences of opening an umbrella indoors or putting shoes on the table.

As an insurance against disaster we cling with childish faith to our own special brand of talisman or amulet—rabbits' feet, massed-produced Cornish pixies, horse-shoes, bits of white heather, and a weird collection of junk designed to ward off the Evil Eye of misfortune.

Recently my wife and I were on holiday in North Wales with our friends, George and his wife. "By the way" said George, "I promised Heinz I'd look out for a St. Christopher for his car—one of those with a magnetic base. He's scoured Manchester for one, but without success."

I was, I must confess, a little surprised. Heinz is an engineer, precise and practical. He also happens to be the sort of German the British insist on regarding as "typical" —meticulous, ordered and thorough. Still, if he wanted a St. Christopher . . .

We asked at the garage when we went for petrol. There was a motley collection of flags, pennants and stickers, but no St. Christophers.

"Finding a St. Christopher for Heinz" became a kind of holiday game and at odd moments we popped into garages and gift-shops searching for the elusive saint. We always drew blank.

I found this very puzzling. Almost everybody has a car these days and I would have expected to find an abundance of St. Christophers, just waiting to be bought. After all, it must be very comforting to know you can drive like a lunatic without the danger of hitting anything—or anybody—merely by taking the simple precaution of having this most useful of saints somewhere about the car.

Enlightenment came from the man in the motor-shop. "There was always a nice steady demand for St. Christopher," he told us, "and then it was decided he wasn't really a saint, or he didn't even exist, or something of that sort. Anyway, it put the mockers on him properly. Motorists just didn't want to know! I'll bet it took us three months to get rid of the last half-dozen. It wasn't worth re-ordering."

Struck off the Register

So that was it. A St. Christopher struck off the register, so to speak, wasn't likely to be of much use to anybody. With this traveller's friend declared redundant, you might just as well wear a seat-belt or get the brakes fixed.

We still kept trying. "Finding a St. Christopher for Heinz" began to get just a touch obsessive, like wanting to climb Everest or trace the source of the White Nile.

Then, at last success! There among the Welsh Lady penknives and the Welsh Lady bottle-openers and the Welsh Lady letter-racks—a whole card-full of St. Christophers, magnetic bases and all.

"They're thirty pence each" said the man, "as a matter of fact, they've come down in price!"

I could scarcely believe my ears. Something actually down in Price! Was this the beginning of the Economic Miracle?—the road back to four-bob-a-

pound butter, the sixpenny loaf, a new suit for twelve quid?

"Oh, yes, they're cheaper" the shopkeeper was saying with a hint of pride, "The government took off the purchase-tax."

"What, when St. Christopher got the chop?" I was only joking.

"Yes, that's quite true." The shopkeeper wasn't joking.

I just don't believe it. I simply cannot imagine Whitehall having such an exquisitely Oriental sense of humour.

Anyway, if there are any motorists who still believe in the efficacy of St. Christopher there's a Gift-shop in the High Street, Prestatyn . . . thirty pence each . . . with magnetic bases. . . .

And they're cheaper this year.

Personally, I'll just fasten my seat-belt.

On a Mountain Top

by Glyn Jones

She stood there on the mountain top looking down at the narrow track that led to the valley. The sun as it shone warmed her back, and the light breezes ruffled the long grass. The little white clouds passing across the sun cast their small shadows on the terraced houses below. A train whistled away in the distance as it hurried out of the tunnel towards the railway station.

She had been waiting there so long but all the beauty of nature around her did not satisfy. She walked along the edge of the plateau, even standing on one of the large, grey rocks to see further down the winding track.

The sun was slowly moving towards the west, and once again the twilight shadows would come creeping up from the valley. Her long hours of loneliness would be the same as if she was hoping to share all the loveliness around her with another.

She shook her head and ran back to her first vantage point. She looked at the track again. Something was moving slowly along the narrow path and there were men climbing towards her. The figures came nearer, and her heart bounded with joy, and Bessie the goat felt her patience had been rewarded. The men were bringing a Billy goat to share the paradise of her world!

Thoughts in the Night

by T. Rogers

In the clinic of a peaceful night,
Detached from the stress of the modern street,
The physical structure lies relaxed and inert,
Courting the healing touch of sleep.

But ere Morpheus weaves his magic spell,
Dividing the psyche from its conscious will,
The memory plays a delaying role,
By turning the leaves in the nostalgic scroll.

Wrapped in the travelling cloak of thought,
With why and if only sharing the seat,
Those two intangibles, time and space,
Are covered at speed which only thought can reach.

During the journey back into the past,
Nature is seen choosing those it thinks best,
To inherit its gifts of ability and wit,
And grading the rest as it thinks fit.

Yet the law of heredity is often by-passed,
When the morons child is proved university-class,
And the pundits child cannot achieve a pass,
That's when nature mocks the equality cult.

So nature is both judge and jury,
When selecting who's to wear its mantle of glory:
But, selected or rejected, Indigent or wealthy,
There is only epilogue to life's story.

But the prologue has a two-part setting,
The premier part, enigmatic and unyielding,
Though scientists and philosophers strive to
explain the unexplained,
And others believe that part just happened.

While the faithful accept . . . it all began,
When Adam delved and Eve span,
In a garden bequeathed to man,
Where-in was breached the Creator's plan.

Now Morpheus waves his magic wand,
Coaxing the mind across the border-land,
Where it may travel in Gulliver's van,
Or become the companion of Kubla Khan.

"SNOW"

by Peter Bond

How silently the snow comes down,
Floating and drifting round and round.
It comes in never ending flakes,
And falls on hills and vales and lakes.
Then upon the earth to freeze,
Glistening and sparkling on the trees.

Peter Bond, aged 12, is nephew of St. Dunstaner, Jesse Salt, of Morecambe.



IT STRIKES ME

Cliff Hanger

A moment of anguish for the curate wrongly suspected of murder in Agatha Christie's play "Murder at the Vicarage". Despite nearly coming to an untimely end in act three our St. Dunstaner, William McPherson greatly enjoyed this production with the Comedy Players. Were there snags for an actor with little vision? "Well", said William, "There were a lot of pot plants on one side of the set which made entries and exits a problem but it was not so bad as when I appeared in a Victorian style musical, 'The Drunkard' in an open air theatre on the cliffs at Minack in Cornwall. I nearly exited over the cliff edge, luckily I fell on to the top of a concrete column which prevented me being dashed to the rocks forty feet below".





High Honour

Our St. Dunstaner Paul Nuyens, was honoured by His Majesty King Baudouin of the Belgians in September. He was awarded Officer's Cross in the Order of Leopold, the highest in Belgium. The white cross, with green laurel leaves is surmounted by a crown. It is worn on a purple ribbon. On non-ceremonial occasions Paul will wear a purple Knot in his lapel. He told me, "I never expected it, already having the lower grade and knowing a soldier could not be promoted higher in the order. I was surprised to be promoted into the Civilian Order".

In October, Paul was presented to King Baudouin when the King, with Queen Fabiola, attended a luncheon in the Painted Hall of the Royal Naval College, Greenwich marking the 50th anniversary of the Cercle Royal Belge de Londres. "The King asked me how long I had been in London", said Paul, "I told him I had been 51 years in January next year, having come to St. Dunstan's to learn English and shorthand and stayed ever since".

Since 1949 Paul has been Vice-President of the Cercle and has acted as President *ad interim* for three separate periods. He was instrumental in obtaining the Royal Patronage for the Cercle in 1955 and subsequently the title "Royal". He has also organised exchanges of visits between the Lord Mayor of London and the Burgomaster of Brussels.

MAGOG

CLUB NEWS

LONDON

The Fives and Threes Knock-out Competition is now well under way after some exciting games. W. Harding, W. Miller, R. Armstrong and D. Watkins are now through to the semi-finals.

We have missed the Club's old stalwart Charlie Hancock in Old Marylebone Road. Charlie has been holidaying at Ovingdean these past two weeks and by the time our friends read this will be here amongst our other members again. We hope to see Jim Padley again after his convalescence at Ovingdean. Let it be soon, Jim. All our members of the London Club were indeed sorry to hear that Agnes Murray is not too well and is staying with her daughter Mary at Hockley just now. We all wish her well again.

Our Domino Games in October named the following members as winners:

7th October	**1st W. Harding**
	2nd W. Miller
14th October	**1st M. Sheehan**
	2nd C. Hancock
21st October	**1st W. Miller**
	2nd C. Hancock
28th October	**1st P. Nuyens**
	2nd W. Miller

Some of you, no doubt, are already looking out last year's decorations as you read this, so let me take this opportunity of wishing you:

"A truly happy Season
And a New Year that will bring
To St. Dunstaner's and all their friends
The best of everything".

W. MILLER,
Chairman

MIDLAND

Our Annual General Meeting on 19th October was an excellent club meeting with several things discussed. All committee members were re-elected unanimously and so we were able to go ahead with future plans.

Tea for the meeting was arranged for us by Mrs. Androlia and we all thanked her for a very lovely spread.

After tea we got down to the serious work of playing off one semi-final and a final match in our domino doubles competition. Stan Southall and Miss Maisie Streets were eventual winners having knocked out Mr. and Mrs. Lou Androlia in the semi-final and Mr. and Mrs. Doug. Cashmore in the final. Stan has now won both knock-outs this year. They were two good games and Maisie was a nervous wreck at the end of it all!

A very enjoyable evening was spent on Wednesday, 27th October, at The King's Highway by all our members and their wives and escorts. Everyone had the meal of their choice and, of course, liquid refreshments.

At our club meeting held on Sunday, 7th November, all members said how much they had enjoyed this evening outing.

We were very pleased to greet a new member into our circle in the person of Mr. Bill Green. Mr. Green is a new St. Dunstaner, having only joined our family in June. He said that he had found all St. Dunstaner's whom he had met up to the present very friendly fellows and he was very happy with the chaps whom he had met at the Midland Club.

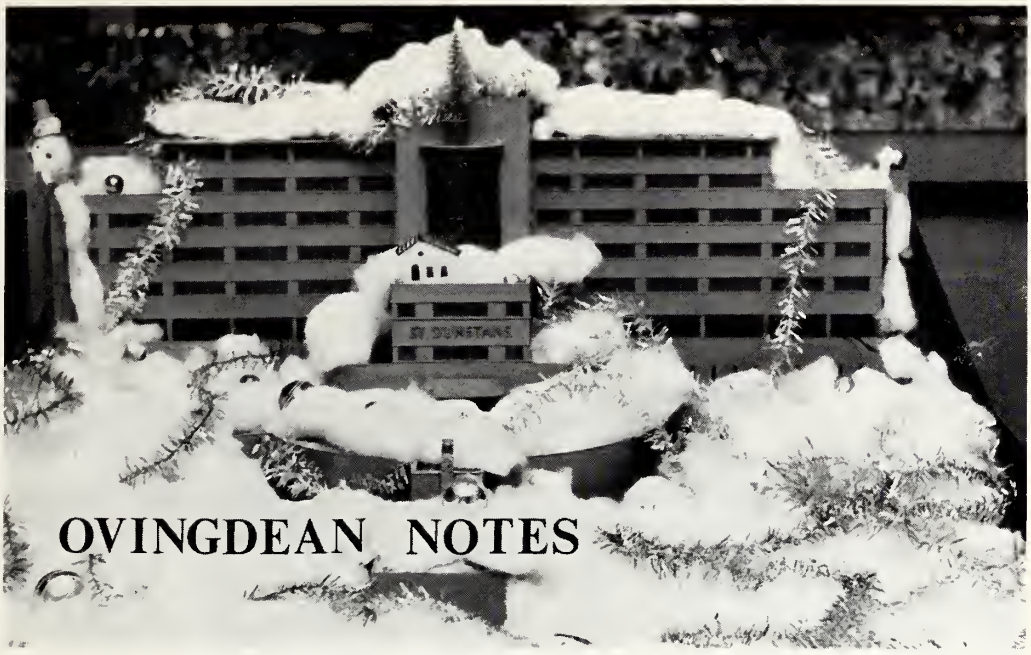
Tea was arranged for us by Mrs. Connie Faulkner, including some very tasty sandwiches. We all gave her our usual thanks.

Our next meeting is on **Sunday, 5th December,** Christmas dinner is on **Saturday, 18th December.**

D. E. CASHMORE,
Secretary

BRIGHTON

On Wednesday, 27th October, we had our annual dinner at the Dudley Hotel, Hove, when twenty St. Dunstaners entertained a number of friends who have rendered various services during the year and for many previous years. The dinner was presided over by Mrs. Elizabeth Dacre, the President of the Club and in addition to the Commandant, Mrs. Fawcett and Matron Blackford, a very warm welcome was extended to Col. W. J. Shoolbred, O.B.E., Director of the Not Forgotten Association, Mrs. Shoolbred, and Miss E. J. Seeley, the Organising Secretary of the N.F.A.



OVINGDEAN NOTES

During October, day succeeded day of perfect weather. The pessimists among us declared—"It can't last". The optimists carolled gaily "The sun shines on the righteous". Or should it have been "The devil looks after his own"? We tactfully refrain from comment.

The last race-meeting of our season was at Lingfield, on, need we say, another glorious day. The racing fraternity certainly went out in a blaze of glory. Nearer home, Mr. John Hatfield continued his series of record programmes, "Music for Music-lovers", which gave much pleasure to his appreciative audiences. Our good friend, Mr. Les Harris, once more played a selection from his vast collection of recordings, which was also much enjoyed.

After this tranquil interlude — THE HAPPENINGS! These took place in Brighton on consecutive weeks, and only affected us by disrupting our visits to the Dome. Sit-ins, sit-downs, walk-outs, demo's—you name it, they had it! We refer, of course, to the Political Party Conferences, first Labour, then Tory.

Our regular outings to the theatre, and on coach trips, continued, and the series of Winter Concerts at the Dome got into its' stride. For lovers of good music, these are occasions to be treasured. On the last night of the month, members of the Brighton Tape Recording Club again visited us, renewing old friendships, and forging new ones. This time, their programme consisted of a "European Tour". Various tourists were interviewed in towns and villages, giving their impressions of the locale, and an appropriate piece of music followed. The Club's hi-fi equipment is first class and the members go to enormous trouble to make their programmes both interesting and exciting. They are invariably successful. Several local St. Dunstaners and their wives attended the concert—we should be delighted to see, in the future, any others who are interested in hearing tape-recordings and hi-fi equipment used to their fullest advantage.

Brighton Club *(continued)*

IMPORTANT. The Annual General Meeting of the St. Dunstan's Brighton Club will be held at 6.45 p.m. on **Thursday, 9th December,** in the Winter Garden at Ovingdean. All St. Dunstaners in Brighton and the Brighton District are cordially invited with an escort.

FRANK A. RHODES,
Chairman



"Tiny" Pointon, in our picture here with his son Michael and a friend checking their nets, wryly describes it as "the other kind of fishing—getting someone else to go and fetch in the fish for you." Demands of his work have kept him off the beach for most of the time this summer but the boys have used the boat and nets as a profitable pastime. "They have caught a lot of fish, mostly soles, plaice plus the odd brill, similar to a Turbot, a couple of bass and, most unusual in these waters, a grey mullet."
Photo: *Bexhill-on-Sea Observer.*

Royal Commonwealth Society for the Blind

Mr. John Wilson, C.B.E., the Society's Director, gave an address on 21 years of achievement by the R.C.S.B. at the Royal Society of Arts in London on 4th November. St. Dunstaners who might wish to assist in publicising the work of the R.C.S.B. by giving talks in the area in which they live, are asked to write direct to: Mr. Wilson, Royal Commonwealth Society for the Blind, Commonwealth House, Heath Road, Haywards Heath, Sussex.

BRIDGE NOTES

BRIGHTON

Our start to the 1971-72 season in the Sussex League opened on a most disastrous note. On Monday 4th October we were well and truly trounced by the Whitehall Club, Eastbourne. The result being a twelve point victory to nil.

Nevertheless we thoroughly enjoyed our game and better things were in store. On the 7th November we beat a team from Horsham by nine victory points to three. S. WEBSTER.

LONDON

The attraction of last month's Bridge Drive, which was held on the 23rd October, was indicated by the fourteen happy St. Dunstaners, who, with their wives and friends, made up seven tables for this game. This number, although somewhat smaller than we had at first anticipated included

some competitors who travelled some distance to be with us on this occasion. Joe Carney from Bournemouth, Fred Dickerson from Bristol, Bob Evans from Newbury, just to mention three.

First on the prize list was Les Douglass, partnered by Mr. Stan Horstead, who is no stranger to St. Dunstan's. The second place was taken by Paul Nuyens partnered by Miss Molly Byrne, and here again no introduction is necessary. Like Stan, Molly has been associated with St. Dunstan's and Bridge for many, many years. Third on our prize list was Jerry Lynch partnered by his wife Pat.

After we had relaxed over a splendid tea Miss Sheila Lyons graciously presented the prizes to the winners of the day, after which the company dispersed—some to go home, or to other social occasions, while the rest stayed on at the Club to play a friendly game of rubber for the remainder of the evening.

R. ARMSTRONG,
Captain

THANKS

Paul Nuyens has received a letter from Mrs. Hunter Paterson, formerly Mrs. Angela Beaumont, in which she expressed her thanks for the wedding gift of a mahogany dressing stool from St. Dunstan's Bridge players: "It is just what I wanted, I couldn't be more pleased. Will you please thank all the boys for their kindness and give them my love . . .".

Mrs. Hunter Paterson said that she had enjoyed meeting St. Dunstaners at Harrogate and looked forward to next year.

PROBLEMS

By Alf Field

I have just received the details of the "Congress" and I am pleased to note that the numbers continue to rise—now at 52. The average over the years has been 40. I had to have a little nostalgic pause to remember all those who have passed on—more than 50! Looking back, however, will not get this article written. Here are a few problems:

Problem (1)
You are *South* at Love All and hold:

N
W E
S
♠ Q 10 6
♡ A 6 5 2
◇ 10 9 4 2
♣ K Q

West is Dealer and opens "one Diamond". North, your partner, has four bids available and assume East passes what do you respond to his overbid of: (a) Double, (b) one Heart, (c) one NT, (d) two Spades.

Problem (2). East is the Dealer, Love All, and opens "one Club". What do you bid holding:

N
W E
S
♠ A J 10 7 6 5
♡ A K 9 8 4 2
◇ 9
♣

Problem (3).

♠ K 9
♡ A Q 5
◇
♣ J 9

♠ Q 7 6
♡ K 4
◇ Q 9
♣

N
W E
S

♠ J 10 8
♡
◇ A 8
♣ Q 10

♠ A
♡ 7 6
◇ K J 10
♣ 8

Hearts are trumps. South to lead and make six tricks against any defence.

Problem (4).

♠ A 7 5
♡ K 6 4
◇ 8 7 4 2
♣ A Q 4

♠ K 6 4 2
♡ J 9 5
◇ 9 6 5
♣ 10 8 6

N
W E
S

♠ 3
♡ Q 10 8 7 3
◇ Q J 10
♣ J 9 3 2

♠ Q J 10 9 8
♡ A 2
◇ A K 3
♣ K 7 5

South is in "Six Spades" and West leads Diamond 9. This is probably out of your depth! But it can be done.

ANSWERS

Problem (1) (a) "Two Hearts"—not forcing but shows 10-12 points and a 4 card suit at least. (b) "One NT" a constructive bid you then raise Hearts next time round. "Two Hearts" would be weak and the Hand is not quite in the "Three Heart" area. (c) "3NT". 16+11 should get you there. (d) "Two Spades" is not "Forcing" but you raise to "Four Spades".

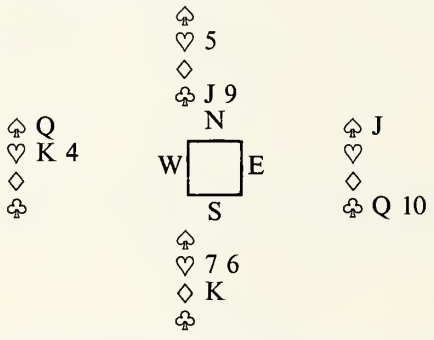
Problem (2). "One Spade". Reason—you want to bid twice? Then why not keep it low, next time round jump to game bid in Hearts. If you double you may find the bidding has risen to five clubs and you haven't shown a suit yet. "Two Spades is tempting but should be resisted. "Two Clubs" means you have a club suit, there are so many "phoney" "one club" bids today.

Problem (3).

This is the play.

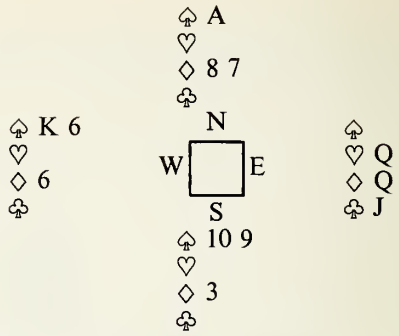
Trick	S	W	N	E
1	♢ 10	♢ Q	♡ A	♢ 8
2	♤ A	♤ 6	♤ 9	♤ 10
3	♢ J	♢ 9	♡ Q	♢ A
4	♧ 8	♤ 7	♤ K	♤ 8
5	♡ 6	?	♧ J	♧ Q

Position at Trick 5 is:



When North leads Club Jack and trumps with Heart 6 he must make two out of the last three tricks.

Problem (4). Declarer (South) takes *Trick* 1 with Diamond King and *Tricks* 2 *and* 3 with Spades Queen and Jack, which West does not cover with his King of course. *Tricks* 4, 5 *and* 6 are taken with Clubs A, K and Q. *Tricks* 7 *and* 8 with Ace and King of Hearts. *Trick* 9 then a Heart is ruffed with Spade 8. *Trick* 10 is won with Diamond Ace. The last 3 cards are now:



Trick 11 South leads Diamond 3 to East's Queen.
Trick 12 East leads ♡ Q or ♧ J and South trumps with ♤ 9 and West is helpless. Happy Christmas.

FAMILY NEWS

Marriage

SUMNER-ALLPORT. Peter Sumner of Tunbridge Wells, Kent, married Mrs. Phillipa Ann Allport on 24th August, 1971.

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. ARTHUR CARTER of Bolton, Lancs., who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 26th October, 1971.

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. TOM TAYLOR of Preston, Lancs., who celebrated their Silver Wedding anniversary on 14th September 1971.

Ruby Wedding

Hearty congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. WILLIAM WATKINSON who celebrated their Ruby Wedding anniversary on August 29th 1971.

Golden Wedding

Sincere congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. REGINALD FIELD, D.C.M. of Potter's Bar, Herts., who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on the 5th November, 1971.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:—

EDWARD ANDERSON of York on the arrival of his eighth grandchild born on the 2nd November, 1971. The baby is to be called Caroline Dorothy.

JAMES BLAKELEY of Farnworth, Nr. Bolton, Lancs., is delighted to announce the arrival of his second grandchild born on the 11th June, 1971. He is to be called Christopher.

ISAIAH DUDLEY of Kingswinford, Staffs., is proud to announce the birth of a grandson, Nicholas on 23rd August, 1971.

THOMAS HART of Folkestone, Kent, on the arrival of a grand-daughter Lisa Patricia, born to his son and daughter-in-law, Christopher and Lyn, at St. Mary's Hospital, Cyprus, on 27th September, 1971.

PATRICK SUTTON of Manchester on the arrival of his first grandchild when his son, Kevin's wife gave birth to a daughter, Karen, on 17th October, 1971.

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:

ALFRED COOK of Canvey Island, whose first great grandchild arrived in July 1971 and is to be called Rupert.

GEORGE FALLOWFIELD of Durrington, Worthing, Sussex, on the arrival of two more great grandchildren. His grandson Stephen and his wife have another daughter and grandson William and his wife have another son.

George now has four great grandchildren, thirteen grandchildren and four children of his own.

Many congratulations to REGINALD GREENACRE of Dunstable, Bedfordshire, who is pleased to announce the arrival of his first great-grandson, Andrew John, born on the 16th September, 1971.

Yvonne, daughter of RICHARD TAYLOR of Wolverhampton, married David Birch on 25th September, 1971, at Oxley Parish Church, Wolverhampton.

Terry, son of JAMES WHITE of Chilwell, Notts., married Carole Taylor on 6th November, 1971.

FRANCIS WHYTE of Misterton, Nr. Gainsborough, announces the marriage of his daughter Mary Margaret to George Robinson, on 2nd October, 1931.

COLIN GREAVES of Sheffield, Yorkshire is very proud of his grand-daughter, Marion Parnell, who is a Graduate of the Royal Manchester College of Music and Associate of the Royal Manchester College of Music with an "A" Diploma in her principal study, singing.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:

ERNEST CARPENTER of Kings Langley, Herts., who mourns the death of his mother aged 96, on 17th October.

WILLIAM FESTER of Gravesend, Kent, on the death of his son Clifford after a very long illness, on 17th October, 1971, in South Africa. He was 30 years old and leaves a widow and four young children.

HUGH GALLAGHER of Blackpool, who mourns the sudden death of his brother, Martin who died on 18th October, 1971

WALTER LETHBRIDGE of Stoneleigh, Oldham, Lancashire, on the death of his wife, Renee, on 13th November, 1971.

JAMES MCCLINTOCK, of Marple, Cheshire, who mourns the recent death of his sister.

A. C. POINTON of Bexhill-on-Sea, Sussex, on the death of his father on 27th October, 1971.

In Memory

It is with deep regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Tennant Ronald Beattie. *8th Seaforth Highlanders.*

Tennant Ronald Beattie of Hornsey, London, N.8 died on 22nd October 1971 at the age of 78.

He served from December 1915 to September 1916 in the 8th Seaforth Highlanders and came to St. Dunstan's in that year. He trained as a Basket Maker and continued with this work for many years. In addition to basket work he repaired cane chairs. His wife died in 1946 and he continued to live in the same house being looked after by his son, Ronald. Mr. Beattie always enjoyed being busy and had many hobbies. He continued with his basket work until quite recently.

William Edward Bewick. *Royal Army Service Corps.*

William Edward Bewick of Aylsham, Norwich, Norfolk, died in hospital on 15th October, 1971 at the age of 85 years.

He served in the Royal Army Service Corps from 1916 to 1919 but his sight did not deteriorate until later in life and he was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1962. On account of his age and ill health he did not undertake any occupational training nor was he able to go down to Brighton. However, he did derive great pleasure from attending Ipswich Reunions. He was admitted to hospital gravely ill only a few days before his death. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

Arthur King, M.M. *West Yorkshire Regiment.*

Arthur King of Bridlington, East Yorkshire, died on 24th October, 1971, at the age of 71 years.

He served in the West Yorks. Regiment from 1915 to 1921 and was wounded in France where he was awarded the Military Medal.

He came to St. Dunstan's in 1928 and had a general shop for some considerable time. When the 2nd World War broke out he entered industry to help the War effort. After the War he made trays, rugs and baskets for our Stores. He always enjoyed vacations at Brighton and Reunions. His death was sudden and unexpected. He leaves a widow and family.

John McNicholls, B.E.M. *Lancashire Fusiliers.*

John McNicholls, B.E.M. of Heald Green, Cheadle, Cheshire, died on 11th November 1971 at the age of 73 years.

He served in the Lancashire Fusiliers from 1915 to 1918 and was wounded in France. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1919.

He trained in telephony and carried on this occupation until he retired in 1967. He was awarded the B.E.M. in 1944. He always enjoyed holidays at Brighton and attended North Country Reunions and will be much missed by his friends. He has been ill since Christmas 1970. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

Arthur Thomas Hazel. *10th East Kent Regiment.*

Arthur Thomas Hazel of Caversham, Berks., died on 19th October, 1971, at the age of 72.

He served from June 1918 to October of 1918 when he came to St. Dunstan's having been wounded in France. He trained as a boot and mat maker but he also qualified in telephony, Braille and typewriting and spent most of his life working as a telephone operator at the North Thames Gas Board until his retirement in 1960.

On his retirement he went with his wife to South Africa to visit his married daughter and family. Returning home he settled down to gardening and joinery work. He died in hospital following a relapse after an operation. He leaves a widow and daughters and members of his family both in this country and abroad.

Anthony Frank Naumann. *Rifle Brigade.*

Anthony Naumann of Cranleigh, Surrey, died on the 3rd November, 1971. He was 50 years of age.

Before the Second War, he was a fine horseman and tennis and racquets player and loved the countryside. He enlisted as soon as he could, joined the 70th Young Soldiers Battalion and was later commissioned into the 10th Battalion, Rifle Brigade. His unit formed part of "Blade Force", which carried out the First Army assault landing at Bone in Algeria in 1942. In the assault he was totally blinded and severely wounded in the left arm. He trained at Church Stretton and then led a life of varied interests, including working in his family firm in the City and breeding prize-winning whippets at his home in the country. His chief activity, however, was as a serious poet and he had three books of poems published by a leading publisher and other poems appeared in periodicals and anthologies.

He leaves a widow, and two daughters by his first marriage.

Gordon Alan Richardson. *Royal Army Service Corps.*

Gordon Alan Richardson of Stoke-on-Trent, Staffordshire, died on 28th October, 1971, at the age of 58 years.

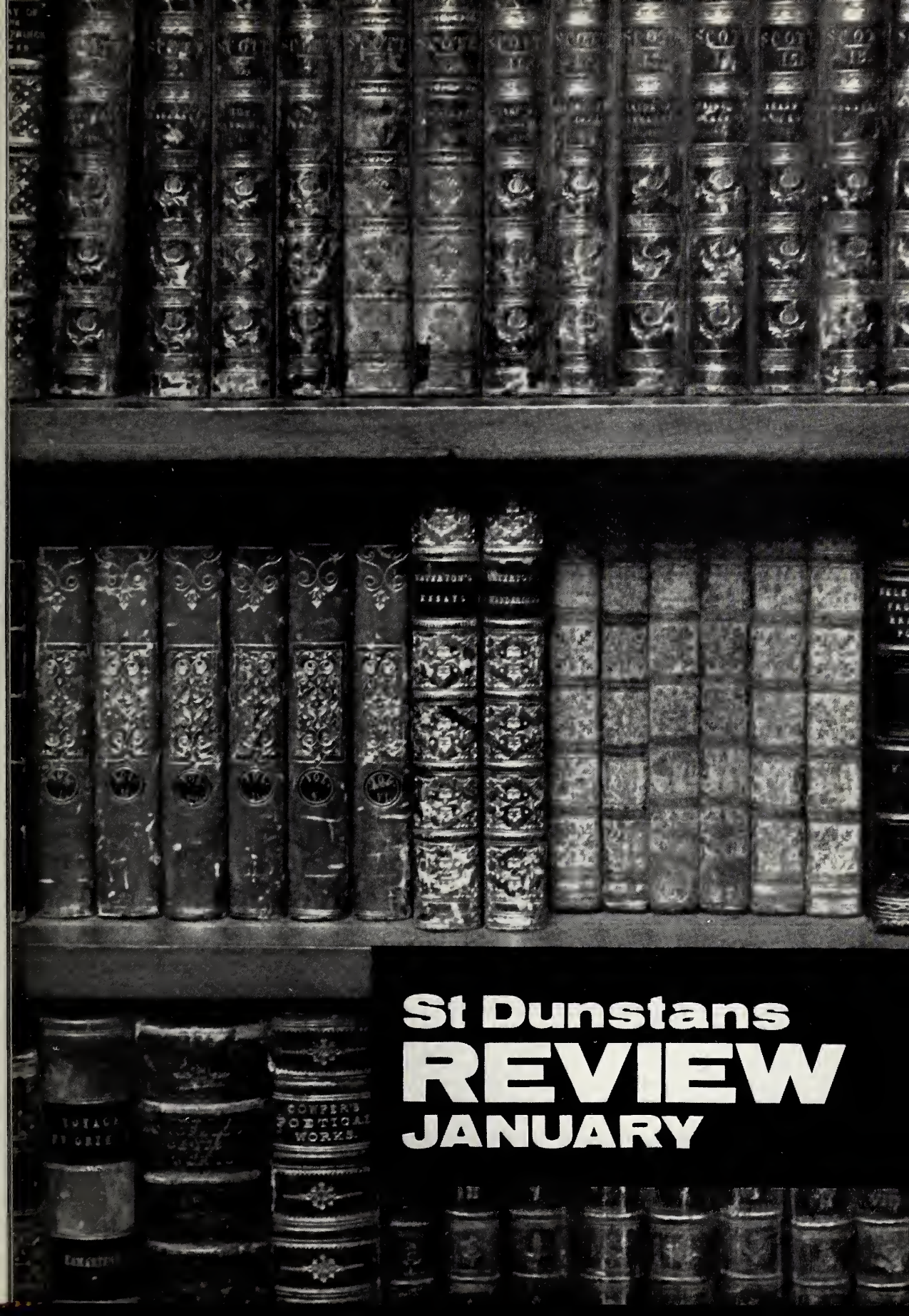
He served in the Royal Army Service Corps from 1940 to 1941 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1957. He was a poultry farmer and continued with this work up to the time of his death. He had been in indifferent health for a few years, but his death was sudden and unexpected. He leaves a widow and a son.

James Henry Woods. *Royal Engineers.*

James Henry Woods of Walthamstow, E.17, died at Northgate House, Rottingdean, on 31st October, 1971. He was 88 years of age.

He served in the 1st World War in the Royal Engineers and although his sight was affected he did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1962 when he had already reached the age of 80. He lived in London and his married step-daughter and family lived with him. His health began to deteriorate at the beginning of 1970 and he went to live at Northgate House where he stayed until his death. He leaves a step-daughter, Mrs. Williams and a step-son, Mr. Dennis Harrison and their families.

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St Dunstans
REVIEW
JANUARY

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 626 **JANUARY 1972** 5p MONTHLY

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

New Braille Playing Cards

On Saturday, 11th December, Lady Fraser and I went to St. Dunstan's Annual Christmas Bridge Drive at Headquarters. It was a jolly party of twenty-five St. Dunstaners with a similar number of wives or friends.

I play bridge but not as well as some of my friends among St. Dunstaners, and some months ago I asked our Director of Research, Richard Dufton, to see if he could get one of the manufacturers to make some sort of plastic cards which would not wear out so quickly and maintain stronger dots.

Plastic cards proved too expensive and solid plastic dots stuck to the cards tended to come off. The answer, after much experimentation with plastic film processors and card manufacturers, is a plastic film bonded over the complete face of the card.

Some say that the new cards, which have been used in Brighton and London by our club members, are too thick but the transparent film is only half a thousandth of an inch thick and the additional layer of plastic on each card adds only the equivalent thickness of two extra cards in a full pack.

The trials have shown the Braille dots embossed in the plastic laminate to be excellent and long wearing and the cards themselves remain clean and last longer.

It is interesting to note that the Royal National Institute for the Blind are taking up the St. Dunstan's Laminated Playing Card, as it is being called, so that our experiments will be of benefit to all blind card players.

I am very glad to know that the older St. Dunstaners, with the help of Mr. Field and Mr. Connell, have taken a great deal of trouble to teach bridge to the younger generation. They have thereby done a very good turn to our second war colleagues and I urge any younger St. Dunstaner who has so far been too busy or not sufficiently interested to take up bridge to think again because he will find it a splendid resource and pastime.

Centigrade in the Weather Reports

No doubt we are all getting used to the decimal system for our money. At first we were converting the new decimal money into the old shillings and pence in order to see what price we were paying in the shop relative to our previous recollections. As time goes on we will no doubt forget all about the old shillings and pence and make our comparisons entirely in decimal money.

The same thing is happening as between Centigrade and Fahrenheit. Readers who listen to the weather forecasts on the B.B.C. will have noticed that a couple of years ago they began to express temperatures in Centigrade as well as in Fahrenheit, instead of in Fahrenheit only. For example, an announcer would say "the temperature is expected to be 10°C

COVER PICTURE: *A few of Matthew Watson Brown's collection of books. A "Ways of Life" feature appears on the centre pages.*

50°F. That happens to be exactly correct, but it does not follow that the Fahrenheit figure is always five times the Centigrade one. Indeed, it is a complicated calculation to make the conversion.

Now I begin to notice that the announcers are giving many of the temperatures in Centigrade only and not in both and before very long we shall have forgotten about Fahrenheit. Let me therefore tell readers of a very simple way to convert. It is as follows: take a Centigrade figure—for example, 10—double it, making 20 and add 30 and the result is 50°F. This formula also works for 7, 8 and 9 and for 11, 12 and 13. However, when you get to 14 and above, the formula gives you a result that is a little bit too high and you must take off a point. For example, 15°C—double it, equals 30 and add 30, equals 60, but the proper figure is really 59°F.

When you go down to 6, 5 and 4°C, instead of taking off a point or two at the end, you add it on. For example, 5°C, double it equals 10, add 30 equals 40, but the proper Fahrenheit figure is really 41.

Greetings

Early in the New Year, Lady Fraser and I will be attending a grand Reunion of all South African St. Dunstaners in Cape Town; we will give them the best wishes of their British comrades.

On Christmas Day we were at sea on the way to our usual business visit to South Africa and we drank a Toast, wishing a happy Christmas and good luck to St. Dunstaners and their families the world over.

Fraser of Lonsdale

COMING EVENTS

HOLIDAY BOOKINGS, OVINGDEAN

It is anticipated that Ovingdean will be available for holidays until August this year.

All St. Dunstaners in full employment wishing to book a holiday at Ovingdean between June and August should therefore please apply as soon as possible and not later than 1st March.

Other St. Dunstaner's not in employment may also apply for holiday bookings between June and August but although these will be dealt with in date order of application, they will not be confirmed until after 1st March.

CHESS AND BRIDGE INSTRUCTION WEEKENDS

It will be possible to hold Chess and Bridge Instruction Weekends at Ovingdean early in 1972 and the following dates have been arranged for these:

Chess Instruction Weekend—Friday, 11th to Sunday, 13th February inclusive.

Bridge Instruction Weekend—Friday, 18th to Sunday, 20th February inclusive.

If there is a heavy demand for beds during the Bridge Instruction Weekend, those St. Dunstaners living near enough to Ovingdean to attend daily will only be considered for accommodation in the Home if there is sufficient room available.

St. Dunstaners' wives who wish to receive Bridge Instruction may claim the cost of their fares to Ovingdean and reasonable accommodation during the weekend.

A.G.M. London Club, February 5th (p. 19).

OUR THANKS

To all St. Dunstaners and their wives, at home and overseas the staff, including V.A.D.s, at Ovingdean, Northgate House, and Headquarters, would like to join together in thanking you all for the many Christmas cards and calendars received. The displays of these seem to get better each year.

We wish you all good health and happiness throughout 1972.

Dr. J. A. Leonard, M.A., Ph.D.

We are very sorry to have to report the death on 9th December 1971 of Dr. J. Alfred Leonard, a member of St. Dunstan's Scientific Committee, at the early age of 48. Although known to a mere handful of St. Dunstaners, Dr. Leonard's work in the field of Mobility over the past ten years may prove of lasting benefit to all the blind world. Our Director of Research, Mr. Richard Dufton, has given us the following appreciation.

In 1962, through the auspices of Dr. D. E. Broadbent, F.R.S., Director of the Medical Research Council's Applied Psychology Research Unit at Cambridge, Dr. Leonard, and a colleague Dr. A. Carpenter, undertook the first field evaluation of the Sonic Aid at Worcester College for the Blind and at Ovingdean, on behalf of St. Dunstan's Scientific Committee.

Their report later that year on the evaluation made it abundantly clear that there were difficulties ahead, at least until a viable training system could be worked out. Dr. Leonard was convinced that the answer to many of the basic problems of mobility lay in other directions, at least for some years ahead, and he undertook a study tour of the United States where, in 1964, he visited all the important mobility training centres.

On returning, his report to the R.N.I.B. and St. Dunstan's strongly recommended the immediate introduction of the American "long cane technique" into this country, and the response was positive and immediate with professional instructors coming here within a few months to set up Training Courses, and eventually the National Mobility Centre came into being in Birmingham, especially to train instructors on a professional basis.

In the mid-60s Dr. Leonard initiated the work for which he will always be remembered—the setting up at Nottingham University of the Blind Mobility Research Unit with support from the Medical Research Council and also St. Dunstan's to study the mobility problems of the blind in its wider aspects. He built up a young and energetic team around him.

It was mainly at his instigation that the Government supported a Social Survey into "The Mobility and Reading Habits of the Registered Blind in England and Wales"—the results were presented in summary at St. Dunstan's International Conference on Sensory Devices for the Blind in 1966. It is statistical data which is still the envy of many countries.



Evaluating signals from the original ultrasonic torch, Dr. Leonard is seen with his assistant Dr. Armstrong in the Blind Mobility Unit at Nottingham University.

Dr. Leonard's researches on behalf of St. Dunstan's Scientific Committee, of which he was a member, concerned alternative methods of mounting the sonic hand-held mobility aid more effectively and a head-mounted version of this device has caused considerable interest in the last few years.

Recent investigations by the Research Unit have included improved matching of auditory outputs from mobility aids to give increased efficiency in every-day use—work that is still proceeding.

Dr. Leonard will be remembered for his numerous contributions to international conferences concerning sensory researches, both in America and the U.K. and, as recently as October 1971, his paper on mobility, which he read himself, was the only one on this subject to be presented at the American Foundation for the Blind's 50th Anniversary Conference.

In addition to his outstanding contribution in the area of mobility he maintained a keen interest in the general field of the behavioural sciences.

WORKERS' PARADISE

A Holiday in Yugoslavia

by Bob Young

It was the words "excursion to Montenegro" that caught my attention. Ever since childhood its mention has caused my pulse to beat a little faster. My wife sensibly argued that, after all, it was only scenery and what was scenery to me? There she is wrong, of course, for there is more to scenery than just seeing it.

So we booked for the holiday to Split and Dubrovnik and found that we had also booked for the Workers' Paradise, though from the wrong end of the scale so to speak. If you thumb through the brochures looking for something really cheap because you can't afford this year the trip to Scotland, you come in time to the glossy Yugotour ones. You don't believe it all but what do you care if there are a few fleas and the food is awful? It can be awful in Scotland. So you book. From the moment of arrival the special treatment begins with the best rooms in the hotel. At least that is how it seemed to us travellers with the usual capitalist Tour Operators, paying half as much again and consigned in most cases to a damp little cupboard of a room somewhere under the stairs. That should larn us!

Worm in the Rose

The local workers did not seem quite so pampered. There was a strong impression of nail biting. And why so many chain smokers? The tell-tale pile of cigarette butts wherever man sits and relaxes, in that quiet spot by the steps leading down to the sea, for instance, where they must be ankle deep. The conclusion is that man is not made for happiness, there is a worm in the heart of the rose. It soon came out. Too many rules and regulations, too much control, too little scope for the individual. You can start that business or enterprise but as soon as it demands more than eight employees it is taken over by the State. How many hearts and futures broken on that little rule?

The scenery is dramatic and breathtaking. A backdrop of white marble mountains, a jagged coastline and the sea full of islands, large and small, only a quarter of them inhabited. The lower slopes are covered in pines and shrubs. My mind was full of partisans and we tried walking up through the scrub as if the enemy were waiting, rifle poised. How many of them died not from a bullet but heart broken from stumbling through these rock strewn slopes torn by thorn bushes and lured into crevasses by soft sweet herbs? Which works both ways and explains how Tito could survive four years in the heart of Montenegro.

To Dubrovnik

And to Montenegro we went. It was a stunning excursion from 7.30 in the morning to 7.30 at night. Through magnificent scenery from the moment of leaving the old walled city of Dubrovnik till we reached Cetinje, former capital of Montenegro. A sad place, lying like a cast-off glove on the rugged stony plateau. Our coach guide was splendid. On his tongue the stark mountains, the tiny isolated villages of stone houses topped with rough thatch, came into a life of their own. He showed us the sparse cultivation scratched out among the surrounding boulders in small circles. We felt the limitless time and space. He steeped us in the ancient customs, the blood feuds that only more blood and the ruthless threat of it had been able to wipe out. We heard the sound of horses' hooves striking sparks through the night. He was as striking in appearance as his gift for language. A mop of hair that said more for his recent stay in the suburbs of London than the fashion of his native land, startling blue eyes and the figure of a dancer.

The day was damp, with low cloud. Cetinje had the feel of a deserted village. Through the crumbling stucco portico of the royal palace, last lived in in 1914, poured coachload after coachload of tourists. The uneven parquet flooring could hardly stand up to the tramp of their feet along the hall and up the stairs. Through the reception room and the

sitting rooms, through the dining room for guests and the dining room for the royal family. Through the king's bedroom with its narrow brass bed to remind him of his duties as soldier, and the queen's bedroom with large bed of brass curlicues, to the princesses' rooms to realise that they had to double up as it was a large family and only a small palace. The family portraits, the king with heavy face and hooked nose and beside him, surprisingly, not his queen but the portrait of a beautiful English woman. Downstairs, groupings of weapons hanging from the walls, tempting rifles with decorated butts delicious to the touch when the curator's back was turned, and curved Turkish swords. Usually I will dig in my heels like a mule rather than be dragged round a sight, but there was something about that palace, or maybe it was the guide, or even because it was the Montenegro I had sneaked through in imagination as a boy. To me it was not dingy and faded, the romance had not vanished with time. And even if they were only puppets on a string, as old fashioned as the brass knobs and whorls on their bedsteads that felt so odd to the touch, what did it matter?

Yugoslavia Today

Even the pep talk, disguised as answers to questions on the long drive back from Cetinje, went down like honey tempered with slivovitz. Unable to feast my eyes on the magnificent scenery or count the twenty-seven hairpin bends down the Lovcen mountain to the fjord below my mind was empty and receptive to the voice of the guide and his burden of statistics. He was good, that young man. Yugoslavia today? We were told of half a dozen separate states held together as one, four separate languages, three religions. Slavs and Croats eternally ready at the drop of a word to fly at each others throats. The ageing Tito naming six heads of the six States to sit with him as co-rulers. What may happen when he dies is a conundrum no one can answer.

There is no unemployment in Yugoslavia. The working day lasts from 6.30 in the morning to 1.30 in the afternoon. Wages paid according to the kind of work. Labourers at the bottom of the scale at so many dinars a month, skilled workers proportionally more, intellectuals and managerial staff at the third level and at the top politicians, film stars and the like. Miners, because of the nature of their work, are paid at the level of intellectuals and whereas other workers must continue working for forty-five years the miner retires after only twenty-five. Women, lately demanding equality with men, were granted the favour of working the same forty-five years as the men instead of the shorter term allotted originally by a chivalrous State. A whole year off for child-bearing in future instead of the earlier three months before and three months after. Because we believe in the family, he said, our children do not go to school till they are seven. Primary school from seven to fifteen, secondary school from fifteen to eighteen. For the brightest, chosen purely on merit, the university from eighteen to twenty-one plus the usual training for specialist professions.

Goodbye to the Guide

At the end of the day we all shook the young man warmly by the hand, congratulating him on his splendid and arduous day's work and pressing into his palm a larger or smaller offering. There is no law, apparently, as to how much or whether to tip the guide. We felt he should go far in his country, perhaps reaching even the highest prize as politician.

There are good sandy beaches but you have to find them. Eventually we preferred to swim from the rocks. The beaches are ideal playgrounds for small children as they shelve gently into the sea. Yugoslavs love children and they love noise. A morning on the beach can be memorable for both. The noise rises to a crescendo at the uninterrupted tantrums of one or other of the little darlings, shrieking, rushing up and down, pounding the feet in an ecstasy of passionate fury ceasing only from sheer exhaustion. No loving arms, no soothing words, no slap to break the tension. Could they be forbidden by law in the interests of raising a spartan generation fit for the rigours of a workers' paradise?

My strongest memory is of the lonely stones along the highway commemorating violent death. Those of the partisans decorated with a star. There were so many of them.

GROCERS' CHRISTMAS PARTY

by Mrs. M. G. Lillie

The party held on Wednesday, 1st December at the Grand Hotel, Brighton, was once again its usual happy affair, being greatly enjoyed by local St. Dunstaners and those staying at Ovingdean and Northgate House.

It commenced with a meal of prawn cocktail, turkey, etc., followed by Christmas pudding, mince pies and coffee.

Ken Phillips, the Chairman of Sussex Grocers' Association Entertainment Fund opened the speeches by making witty references to "escorts" (see George Fallowfield's letter in the December *Review*—Ed.) and he was followed by General Sir Richard Goodbody, G.C.B., K.B.E., D.S.O. who had kindly made the long journey from Dorset to represent St. Dunstan's Council. He warmly thanked the National Grocers' Federation for their past help for over half a century, including the Outing and Party which took place yearly. Eric Davies, the Grocers' National President from Reading, mentioned how happy he was to be present at such a jolly occasion and hoped to speak to as many St. Dunstaners as possible, which he did during the dancing which then took place in the crowded ballroom.

The festivities came to a close just after 11 p.m. and it was not until after Auld Lang Syne that it became known that Percy Warden of Saltdean and his orchestra had supplied the music for these occasions for 21 years. He said it was always a joy to play for St. Dunstaners as they were such happy people who seemed to get the most out of life!

EDITOR'S NOTE

On behalf of all the guests the Review *expresses warm thanks to Mrs. Lillie, the Committee of the Sussex Grocers' Association and Grocers everywhere for another wonderful party.*

Ovingdean Notes

November—the calm, quiet month when we marshal our forces and prepare to enjoy Christmas to the full. Calm! Quiet! that's what you think! First came the "Chess Weekend", true this event did not cause more than a slight ripple on our "sea of tranquillity" but then there were only six of them. Their battle for "t'cup" was bloodless and almost soundless. However, no sooner had we locked away the chess boards when distant cries of "two no trumps" and "no bid" were heard. Yes, you guessed correctly. Over forty Bridge-playing St. Dunstaners were gathering at Ovingdean for their annual congress. Both the Bridge and the Chess Weekends are reported elsewhere. All joking aside, it was grand to have the Chess and Bridge enthusiasts in our midst, and we send congratulations and best wishes to you all.

In and around these indoor sports we managed to fit all our usual activities plus one or two special events.

In the early part of the month our Wednesday Group were happy to welcome Mr. W. F. Mandle of Brighton Public Health Department, who gave a most interesting and informative talk on the work of Public Health Inspectors.

At a later meeting we were given an opportunity to use our "little grey cells" at an open discussion entitled "Judge for Yourselves". Each member of the group was invited by Chairman Mr. J. Stokes, to state how they would deal with a specified case of juvenile delinquency. Shouts of "Bring back the cat!" No, not really. St. Dunstaners are a humane lot on the whole, but there were some excellent suggestions put forward for dealing with this case in particular, and young offenders in general. To round off our group activities we had two most enjoyable programmes of "Music for Music Lovers" presented by music lover in chief, Mr. John Hatfield.

Assisted by guest readers Mrs. Gloyn, Miss Eve King and Mr. Les Harris, members of the V.A.D. staff entertained with an evening of play reading. They read three one-act plays, two of which were humorous and the third ever-so-slightly-sinister.

To see November out in a blaze of glorious sound, Mr. Victor Henry and

friends played some music on records. What's that, you say "Nothing special in that". Ah! but have you heard records played on really superb hi-fidelity equipment? No! we have not gone into the advertising business, but are merely trying to express appreciation to Mr. Henry and his helpers for a delightful evening's entertainment.

By the time you read these notes, we shall have enjoyed Christmas and be looking forward to the New Year. In the words of a certain Dickens' character:

"God Bless us, every one".

Badges for Motor Vehicles

Recent legislation enacted under the Chronically Sick and Disabled Persons Act provides for the issue of special badges to be displayed on motor vehicles driven by or used for the carriage of disabled persons.

These badges are issued by local authorities on application being made to them and a fee of up to £1 may be charged.

St. Dunstaners will not normally be concerned with the issue of badges to disabled drivers so in this note I will deal only with the issue of badges in respect of disabled passengers.

A St. Dunstaner will be eligible to apply for a badge for his motor vehicle if he is a person who

(a) Is so incapacitated as to have considerable difficulty in walking and who is in need of constant attention

or

(b) Is dependent upon the use of a wheel chair outside his home.

The local authority may require an application for a badge to be supported by a medical practitioner's certificate as to disablement.

A disabled person's badge will be valid for a period of 3 years from the date of issue and a duplicate may be issued by the local authority if the original is lost or stolen or ceases by reason of wear etc., to be legible. A duplicate will be valid only for the unexpired period of the original.

A disabled person's badge shall be returned to the issuing authority

(a) If it ceases to be required for the motor vehicle in respect of which it was issued

(b) On expiry of the period for which it was issued

(c) On the death of the holder

(d) If the disabled passenger ceases to be eligible to obtain a badge

(e) If the badge has been obtained by false misrepresentation

(f) If it is displayed on a vehicle at times when the vehicle is not being used by a disabled passenger

(g) Where a duplicate badge has been issued if the original is found.

"Yellow badges" issued under the National Assistance Act 1948 or any similar scheme will continue to be valid until 1st December 1973 and will be regarded as conferring the same benefits as a disabled person's badge.

The badge will only be valid when displayed on the windscreen of the vehicle and should only be displayed when the vehicle is actually being used for carrying a disabled person. The vehicle should be moved if a Police Officer in uniform or a Traffic Warden so requests.

The proper display of a badge exempts the driver from payment of parking meter charges and from time limits both at meters and at places where waiting is limited to a specific period, e.g. one hour in every two hours. It does not exempt a driver from restrictions such as all day restrictions, resident parking places or continuous yellow lines. Some local authorities may grant wider concessions and may also issue an explanatory leaflet. Enquiries about these wider concessions and the leaflet should be made at the offices of your local authority.

D. J. G. Jones,
Legal Officer

Congratulations

Many congratulations to Walter Thornton of Birmingham, on his appointment to the Council of the National Association of Boys' Clubs, and election as Chairman of the Birmingham Federation of Boys' Clubs.

Miss Dawn Crombie, whose photograph appeared on the front cover of our November issue, has now passed her Physiotherapy examinations and is taking up her first post at the St. Helier's Hospital, Carshalton, Surrey, early in January.

ST. DUNSTAN'S FOUNDER DIED FIFTY YEARS AGO

The Founder's Day Service, which was broadcast in full by Radio Brighton, was held in the Chapel at Ovingdean on the morning of Sunday, 5th December. The Service was conducted by the Rev. W. Popham Hosford; Lord Fraser gave the address and Mr. Nigel Pearson, Sir Arthur's grandson, read the lesson. The Chapel was full with St. Dunstaners from Ovingdean, Northgate House and elsewhere, with wives or friends, and members of the staff. Lady Fraser and Lady Frances Pearson, Mr. Nigel Pearson's wife, were present as well as Mr. A. D. Lloyds, Secretary of St. Dunstan's.

The organist was Mr. Terence Casey and the choir was composed of V.A.D. staff with Mrs. Joan Osborne and our St. Dunstaner, Arthur Carter.

The Chapel was decorated with sprays of chrysanthemums in bronze, yellow and white, against a background of green foliage, beautifully arranged by Miss Jean Allison, an Ovingdean V.A.D.

On Thursday, 9th December, the actual anniversary of Sir Arthur's death, Mr. Lloyds accompanied by John Douglass of Barking, Essex, and Reginald Field, Potters Bar, Herts., 1st World War St. Dunstaners and John Stuart of Barking, Essex, 2nd World War, laid a wreath on Sir Arthur's grave at the Hampstead Cemetery.

Mr. W. T. BERRY RETIRES

Another long service member of the staff retired on 30th November last. He was Mr. W. T. Berry who joined the Accounts Department staff in 1925 under the late Mr. S. W. Fobbs. After six years' service in the Royal Air Force, Mr. Berry returned to the Accounts Department as Assistant Accountant, a position which he has admirably filled. Although one of the "back-room" staff of St. Dunstan's, during his many years with us he had given loyal and outstanding service to the Organisation.

We wish Mr. Berry a long and happy retirement, soon to be shared with his wife (formerly Miss G. F. Sills, also a member of the Accounts Department) who will herself be retiring in about a year's time.

From the Chairman's Postbag

The Chairman, having asked Howard Simcocks to report on the result of the General Election in the Isle of Man, has received a reply from which we publish the following extract:

I am now happy to report that I was successful in topping the Poll and in fact I obtained the highest number of votes of any candidate in this General Election. It seems only a little time since you advised me to take up politics, yet I am now commencing a five year term which will complete twenty years in Manx National Politics and makes me the longest serving member of the House of Keys with the single exception of the Speaker, himself.

Australian St. Dunstaner would like to contact old friends

HARRY GOSNEY who now lives at **14, Biplex Street, Mansfield, Mount Gravatt, Queensland, Australia,** would be very pleased to correspond with any St. Dunstaner who knew him during his service career. We have obtained the following information from the Welfare Dept.

Staff Sgt. Gosney joined the Royal Army Ordnance Corps in 1920 and served in various depots in England before being posted to Egypt in 1932, serving there until 1936. In 1940 he was serving with the 11th Army Field Workshops, 51st Highland Division in France when he was injured at Le Mans as a result of 5th Column activity. After discharge from hospital he was appointed Chief Clerk in 21 Command Workshops, Burscough, Lancashire and in 1949 transferred as a civilian to R.E.O.I.E. In 1949 he moved to 1 Base O.D., Gozthorne, Brisbane, Australia, where he remained until 1951. He was appointed Catering Manager, Department of Civil Aviation, Port Moresby, New Guinea, in 1951, but on losing his sight in 1956, returned to Australia and retired.

MENU

Sign in a Pimlico restaurant: "Plat du jour, changed each day."



IT STRIKES ME

Room at the Top

George Eustace, who retired at the end of 1971 after 24 years as telephonist with the South Eastern Electricity Board, has always been on top of his job. "I have worked at Surbiton, Esher and Twickenham and on every occasion I have been at the top of the building—always on the top", he told me.

As telephonist for the Mains Department dealing with the mains in the road, sub-stations and services into houses, he has considerable experience of dealing with the public on occasions when supplies have broken down. "You get a few awkward consumers", he said, "but I know where to put enquiries to and you always find one of the engineers helpful. There is one thing I always do if I can. That is, if I say I will get someone to ring a consumer back, I pester them until they do".



In the years since the war George has experienced an enormous increase in telephone traffic—"In Surbiton a new exchange has been built to cope with it"—and advances in telephone techniques. He has operated cordless boards but, "I prefer a cord board every time because you have got to concentrate more. It keeps you more alert".

Looking back over his years as a telephonist he said, "I have had some very happy times and I made some wonderful friends—especially the girls in the G.P.O. exchanges. They knew me by name and were always very helpful and friendly".

The Gods' Man

Syd Scroggie was a climber in the days before the second world war and he still climbs and walks in the Scottish hills, particularly his favourite area, the Braes of Angus, despite having lost his sight and his left leg serving with the Lovat Scouts. His achievements attracted the attention of the 'Nationwide' programme on B.B.C. Television and, as a result, in November Michael Barratt introduced a filmed interview made in the hills which ran for almost a quarter of an hour. Subsequently Syd was invited to Dublin to appear in a live interview show on Irish television.

These are one or two of the more memorable quotes from the 'Nationwide' film. The interviewer asked Syd why he climbed, "It's not what you see, and it's not what you hear, and it's not what you smell. In the old days when I could see, I knew what it was to see a sunset over a snowy hill and to see a ptarmigan or a golden eagle against the sky, and the shape of the hills, and the boulders and the track, and the faces of the people I was with, and yet that can't be the thing. It's something inside you, something invisible, or something psychological I suppose. So that I can still get 95% of the fun and the sense of adventure and the thrill—and the idea of challenge out of a wee expedition in the hills that I used to get before the war when



Syd Scroggie on the topmost peak of Ben Macdhui.

I could see". Asked how he managed the boulders with a tin leg he replied, "One at a time".

The film concluded with Syd reciting a poem he wrote on his first climb in the hills after his blindness. Part of it ran:

'Small wonder that the lightning flashed that day,
And thunder loud on crag and cornice rolled
And boomed and snarled and, grumbling, died away.
The Gods thus spoke, the Gods of hill and glen:
This is our man. We know his face of old.
He has but slept. Behold he comes again'.

MAGOG

DR. J. A. L. MAGEE, of Diss, Norfolk, a new St. Dunstaner, has devoted much of his life as a doctor to the study of biochemistry. He published a book "Spark of Life" and a good deal of cancer research is now going in the direction of the theories he put forward so enthusiastically some years ago.

Frank Reviews

Cat. No. 633
Parson Austen's Daughter
by Helen Ashton
Read by Garard Green

A portrait of the life and times of the author Jane Austen, daughter of a Berkshire parson. Jane, in her late teens, at the beginning of the Napoleonic Wars, was given to scribbling from an early age. A hobby unsuitable for young ladies said her aunt, and one which would ruin her eyesight. Evidently her eyes withstood her succession of novels, for although her last work was left unfinished, it was her constitution which faded when, after nursing her brother Henry, she returned to her family to die at Winchester.

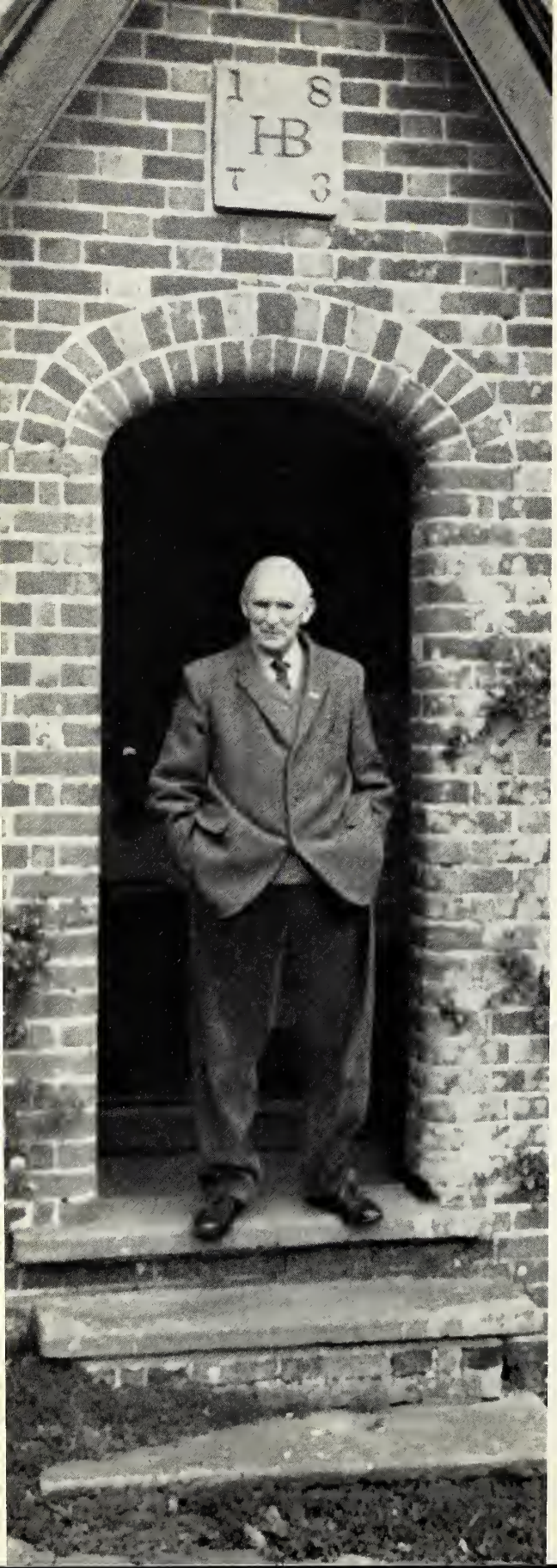
I think this is one of the most interesting works of biography which I have read. True the author took advantage of earlier studies of Jane's life, nevertheless this is told as an always progressing story, not as is so often the case shuffling backward and forward in time to the irritation and bemusement of the reader. It is also interesting in its chronicle of the rise and fall of Napoleon Bonaparte and the twenty years of war during which two of Jane's brothers rose from Midshipmen to Post Captaincy in the Royal Navy.

Cat. No. 1080
The Curtained Sleep by Archie Roy
Read by David Strong

Here is a nicely balanced little mystery thriller, with, of course, romance thrown in.

Alan Ramsey has returned from the United States where he has been working for NASA, and was on his way to serve a period of duty at a satellite tracking station in his native Scotland when he wakes up to find himself in a hospital bed. He has been in a car crash, but how or why he cannot remember. He is attracted to the very feminine doctor who attends to his injuries. All goes well with Alan and his romance until his memory of the crash begins to return. Then for a short terrifying period he becomes somebody else.

A very entertaining piece of light reading.



THE MULTIFARIOUS MAN
Matthew Watson Brown

Turn off the main London to Hastings Road just North of Battle and you will find yourself in a network of country lanes. One such Sussex lane twists its narrow way between hedges and woods. Not far away they burn charcoal. As the lane climbs an incline there is a charming, hundred years old mellowed brick building set end on to the road and facing a small country garden. Two cottages turned into one house so that, inside, it boasts two staircases, one at each end. This is Littlehurst.

Matthew Watson Brown will greet you, usher you through the central porch and out of the twentieth century. For Littlehurst is a treasure house of antiques. Sitting in his dining room, with the profound tick of a centenarian grandfather clock as a background, a conversation with Matthew about his total absorption in collecting is carried on in a setting which breathes the quiet sense of history which old and beautiful things convey.

A keen collector of books, paintings and furniture—some would describe him as a connoisseur—Matthew lives in the heart of antique-land where most villages have their dealers, some several, but he came to Sussex to farm. He joined St. Dunstan's in 1918, having served with the 11th Lincs. despite being a Durham man who still has the pleasant accent of that county in his voice.

"I come from a farming family on my Mother's side. This was called Hurst Farm when I came here in 1927. I had twenty acres with pigs and poultry. Actually I came down from the North to avoid the depression. I was paying thirty shillings in the pound rates up there. The railway was closed down; the mines were closed down, there were only the householders to find the money. Even here they were hard times until the war came. It seems a pity we have to have a war to put things right financially. That was about the only time I made money, I am sorry to say. You have to work hard on the land to get a living."



Cleaning a painting by Romney.

Nursing his first wife up until her death caused Matthew to give up his farm and the house became Littlehurst. Now, with his second wife Rosemary as helpmate, he has found a way of life just as demanding, "If I estimated the time I put into it I might not do it. I'm either reading about it or doing about it."

The Watson Browns virtually plan a campaign each week, "On Mondays the *Daily Telegraph* has the auction sales in for the week. The first thing we do, we have coffee at ten o'clock in the morning, we scan that lot and see if there is anything for the next week or fortnight."

Attending a sale does not mean just bidding, "Beforehand at the view we mark the catalogue with one, two or three marks against an item. Three marks—we must have a bid at; two marks—well, we'll have a go; one mark—maybe." Obviously when buying a painting, apart from the details in the catalogue, Matthew must rely on Rosemary, "I take her reaction to it as my guiding line. She describes it but I want her reaction to it also. If she doesn't like it neither do I. It's off; but if she does like it then it is half bought." He has a mental picture of all his paintings and can point out each one on the walls as he conducts you around his house. "I have a photographic mind, although the picture in my mind is probably untrue like when you hear people on the radio and are disappointed when you see them."

Examining furniture with sensitive fingers, Matthew comes into his own. This is the best part of collecting says Matthew. "I think it is in looking for them. Which poet said something that had the same effect? It is the journey that counts and not the goal." It is the experience gained on journeys through Kent, Surrey and Sussex which has given Matthew the expertise which has often astonished sighted experts. Hear him discussing Chippendale, "There are a few things that help. An ordinary English Chippendale chair: If you've got beading down the outside edge like that chair, you can start thinking that's probably Chip, but he didn't invent the idea. If you look more closely into that chair you'll find it's pegged. Well, he never pegged any so that chair was about before he was. It is roughly in that style."

What is special about Chippendale? "Workmanship. There weren't any cabinet makers until round about his time. They were merely joiners before that. It is difficult to say how I positively identify Chippendale. The balance, the patina, or the sheen, and, of course, the depth of his carving is another feature."

He recalls an occasion at Saltram House, a National Trust property near Plymouth, "Wherever we go we look around these places, anywhere that has furniture to show us. Some guides are very good about touching, others won't let you within five miles! At Saltram they did and, anyway, we sort of hang behind the guide and have a quiet look. The head guide spotted me feeling about these things then he came up and said to my wife, 'Let him have a look at that chair and see what he says about it.' I did and, of course, it was quite



Matthew Watson Brown at work on a candelabra.

obvious what it was. It stands out a mile, Chinese style. It is all pierced stuff, heavy stuff. Chippendale had a phase of it so all I had to say was, 'That's Chinese Chippendale,' and he says, 'He's right, you know!' "

Matthew had not finished with them at Saltram that day, "I was looking at an architect's table there but they couldn't see how the flap was adjusted to various angles. I put my hand underneath and dug out the little levers from their niches flush with the underside of the leaf. They were stuck in by polish and they had clean overlooked them. I knew they would be there. The guides just looked at me from what I could feel of it, they'd been telling people all this time that there wasn't any means of adjusting the table these days."

After the view comes the sale itself, "That's a fair amount of excitement as to whether you are going to get what you want. You get a tension in the air. I can't describe it exactly, I'm a bit Celtic in that respect I suppose but I do sense atmosphere. You sense what other people are doing round about you especially if you happen to know the dealers. We are on speaking terms with quite a lot of them. Day after day, week after week we meet at the same sales and wc become quite friendly. We know the kind of thing they specialise in and if it is really an item we know they are going bald headed for we let thcm go. We think, 'It will be round again and we may have better luck next time.' " This is a philosophy that might be useful to the 'amateurs' who attend sales, "They are increasing in number and they tend to spoil the market. Overdo it and then grumble about it afterwards."

Although it is only in the years since his retirement from farming that he has been able to concentrate on collecting, Matthew has been interested virtually all his life "I have a 1740 set of Pope on the shelves in there that I bought when I was still at school." He began with books, and today, partly for reasons of space, he is tending to return to books as his primary interest. Books for a blind man? "You had better consult a psychiatrist. I can't help except to say that I take a craftsman's interest in the bindings. I have read most of my 10,000 books—at least specimens of every author at one time or another. After all I have been reading Braille for more than fifty years. I am subconsciously after first editions if I can get them."

Oldest book

His oldest book is Sir Philip Sidney's *Arcadia* dated 1605. He had a first edition, 1783, of Gibbon's *Decline and Fall.* Two famous mis-printed Bibles are in his collection, the "breeches" Bible printed in 1607 and the "murderers" Bible of 1811. He has a lot of Sir Walter Scott. "There's no special reason except that we both like Scotland. If we both go far enough back we are Scottish in origin. He is a more romantic Scottish author, gives us the period of history that is romantic. We have his first major edition, the Edinburgh Edition 1829-33, the one he favoured himself. Then I'm very fond of the Border Edition which was edited by Andrew Lang about the turn of the century. I have the Melrose Edition and the Library Edition."

Matthew rebinds books where necessary —using leather or substitutes depending on the original binding. "Anything I collect I find out how to repair." The method he uses to clean pictures is a trade



Rosemary marks the catalogue as Matthew examines a bookcase in the sale room.

secret, "I'll tell you the orthodox method: a teaspoonful of ammonia in a cup of water. Rub gently with a piece of wadding and when you begin to get discoloration on the wadding renew and gradually thin the varnish by so doing. I do it entirely by feel, that's practice. It is very easy to go through the paint but I haven't done it so far."

He frames pictures, "I buy the gold leaf frames. They never fit so I have to cut them down. Mitre block and nail and glue them together again." He is at present working on a candelabra mounting it on a carved Roman soldier, "He was originally, by the look of it, in some lordly banister rail of some sort. The candelabra I bought at a sale at Sheffield Park which has just been sold up. Now the soldier will end up with a dozen candles on his head."

"If I come across any old pieces of wood I keep them then if I have to do any renewing they go in; pieces of wood of the same age. You can find it when houses are being pulled to pieces—bits of panelling or oak flooring." It is an added interest to Matthew if some piece of furniture needs attention. "Not things that you would notice. It is usually putting in strengthening pieces or corners that have gone or anything of that sort. Sometimes a little bit of carving restored with plastic wood. I pick out the design by touch, then work the plastic wood into the shape I want." In making repairs he feels it is important to have the right age of wood, "I would hate to let people see I didn't know what I was doing. You can't see whether it has been restored or not if you have done it well enough with the same age wood or approximately the same."

He is not afraid to buy a piece infested with woodworm if it is sufficiently good. "You can be orthodox and use Rentokil if you like but, personally, I use petrol. Soak it in petrol—out of doors, of course—no smoking. I got that from a dealer, actually."

Collecting often means becoming something of a detective, and a genealogist. Matthew has the Dictionary of National Biography 1812-17 and copies of Who's Who, Debrett and back to a Burke of 1829. One of a number of paintings by Sir Thomas Lawrence, a President of the Royal Academy (1769-1830) in Matthew's collection is one of a Bishop. "It says Chichester on the back but actually the



A prized possession—the "breeches" Bible of 1607.

catalogue says Winchester, which confuses the issue somewhat. There is no difficulty in establishing what Bishops were about in Thomas Lawrence's working life. We can get those out of Debrett or Burke. Then we plan to photograph the picture and put it round to a descendant of the one we think it might be and see whether he has any facsimile." St. Dunstan's Legal Department helped in another Thomas Lawrence enquiry, a family picture. Unfortunately a check on wills in Somerset House proved fruitless. "They weren't helpful as the family just passed the pictures *en masse* and did not give any details. It will be accidental if we do find out anything now, I think."

Having seen something of the many facets of collecting it is easy to understand how it can grow from a hobby into a consuming interest. It has certainly been a lifelong one for Matthew Watson Brown but is not the combination of farmer-collector a strange one? "Well, farmers are traditionalists and I suppose collectors are, basically. I was brought up with the stuff. I slept in a four-poster bed in my youth."

How about advice for St. Dunstaner beginners? "Oh, scrounge around the sale room on the view days. Nobody bothers about you feeling around there. If I were starting afresh that's how I'd start. Back it up with reading—*Going for a Song*, Arthur Negus on English Furniture, a B.B.C. publication; and *The Collecting Man* by John Bedford. If you are rich its easy, I don't think I should really like to start now. I've picked up quite a few pictures, books and furniture things. If you wanted to buy the same things now it would cost you three times as much—and there's not the same selection either."

"I would tell him to fix his price beforehand in his mind and don't go past it. He has all his life after all to pick these things up. They'll come round again. It may not be tomorrow but it might be next year. Finally, it is much better to collect one thing."

It is best to specialise says Matthew—with his collection of pictures, furniture and books, not to mention items of porcelain, as well as spurs and horns for powder and shot belonging to his great grandfather of the Durham Militia. "Ah, but I am a multifarious man anyhow—first cousin to a Jackdaw."

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

From Peter Spencer of Weston-super-Mare.

Heartiest congratulations to David Bell and Stewart Spence on their recent swimming achievements.

This is particularly notable, being doubly handicapped, and I am sure it will encourage others to "Have a Go" at these A.S.A. Personal Survival awards.

I do not think it is possible for totally blind persons to take the A.S.A. "Life Saving" awards for obvious reasons, apart from the Resuscitation Section which, following on Stewart's excellent effort, I must try myself sometime.

There is another A.S.A. Badge for which one can enter—1,500 metres "Free Style", about an hour's leisurely swim.

By the way, just for the record—it was the A.S.A. Gold award for Personal Survival that I gained last May and I also have the Badge for the 1,500 metres.



As reported in our November *Review*, John Gilbert, who recently completed his training at Ovingdean as an audio typist, was married to Miss Daphne Saunders, at Beulah Baptist Chapel, Newbridge, Mon., on the 9th October this year.

They now live in Hurstpierpoint, Sussex, where Daphne has joined John in his work on the staff of The Torch Trust for the Blind. This is an evangelical Christian movement, producing free literature in Braille, Moon type, large print and on tapes (including talking-book cassettes). There is also a lending library in each of these media.

Literature produced ranges from portions of scripture to tracts and magazines. John produces the zinc master plates for duplicating these and also the children's books, chosen for Brailling by Daphne, who is also responsible for illustrating where appropriate in raised material pictures.

John and Daphne would be delighted to hear from anyone wishing to know more about the work. They can be contacted at: **4, Hassocks Road, Hurstpierpoint, Sussex.**

The Review *congratulates John and Daphne Gilbert on the valuable work they are doing and wishes them every happiness in their married life together.*

CLUB NEWS

BRIGHTON

The Annual General Meeting took place on 9th December, 1971 and the Chairman called the meeting open and invited the President, Mrs. Dacre to take over.

Mr. Jarrold read out the attendance, there being 21 St. Dunstaners present.

The gathering stood in silent tribute and respect to Sir Arthur Pearson this being the fiftieth memorial of his death, also to Mr. H. Edwicker, Mr. J. McFarlane, M.B.E. and Mr. T. Toomey. The President reciting the Exaltation "They shall not grow old".

Mr. Jarrold read the minutes of the 1970 Annual General Meeting, which were approved unanimously.

Mr. Jarrold then read the statement of accounts for 1971, which were beautifully prepared by Miss Ford. This document was also unanimously adopted and approved.

The Secretary/Chairman then rose to say a few words of appreciation, thanking all those who had helped so much towards making the club run so smoothly and stressed it was their, the Members', club and that it was up to everyone to cooperate to ensure the harmony of the club.

A special welcome was accorded to Mr. Joe Kennedy this being his first visit, with Mrs. Kennedy, to a Club meeting, although for some considerable time he has rendered great and valuable service to St. Dunstaners as an escort, and in the bridge and fishing activities.

Mr. Jarrold then took names for the Sir Arthur Pearson tournament games.

There were seven nominations for the committee, Messrs. T. Kirk, J. Walker, S. Pike, A. Martin, E. Frearson, E. Quinn and H. Kerr. Mr. Ling and Mr. Bacon kindly acted as scrutineers, and those elected were **Mr. T. Kirk,** Vice-Chairman, **Mr. J. Walker, Mr. E. Frearson** and **Mr. E. Quinn.**

Owing to a family bereavement Miss Ramshaw, Vice-President, was unable to be with us, and Matron Blackford was taking advantage of a well-earned rest.

It therefore fell to our President to present the prizes as follows:

DARTS "A" Section: 1st **E. Quinn,** 2nd R. Bickley.

DARTS "B" Section: 1st **J. Walker,** 2nd S. Pike.

CRIB: 1st **F. Griffee,** 2nd F. James.

DOMINOES, 5s. & 3s: 1st **S. Pike,** 2nd J. Griffiths.

DOMINOES-aggregate: 1st **E. Quinn,** T. Kirk and S. Pike.

DOMINOES-Ladies: 1st **Mrs. James,** 2nd Mrs. Mudge. 3rd Mrs. Pike.

WHIST: 1st **R. Bickley,** 2nd F. Rhodes, 3rd W. Megson.

WHIST-Ladies: 1st **Mrs. Smith,** 2nd Mrs. Holmes, 3rd Mrs. Dodgson.

Mrs. Quinn most graciously presented Mrs. Dacre with a plant.

Tokens of appreciation were presented by the Chairman to Mr. Jarrold, Mr. Ling, Mr. Bacon and to the catering staff.

A very special THANK YOU was extended to Our President, Mrs. Dacre.

Every good wish for the New Year.

FRANK A. RHODES,
Chairman/Secretary.

MIDLAND

Turkey, pork, mince pies, Christmas cake and crackers, all these items and more had been laid out on the tea tables ready for our Christmas meeting by our wives; this lovely spread was put on for us on Sunday, 5th December.

It looked good, it tasted good and by golly it must have done us good for it did not take long to polish off and everyone was full of Christmas spirit after it.

When all the tables had been cleared we all adjourned into the lounge whilst we waited for Father Christmas to arrive. This he eventually did to the great pleasure of the children present. They all received a present from him and then it was the turn of the lucky winners of our dominoes competitions for this year to receive their prizes from Father Christmas. Everyone received something before he left us.

We were all getting rather thirsty by this time so the real Christmas spirit was brought out. Whilst these liquid refreshments were being partaken we had a film show of different slide films which had been taken on our outings over the past years and they brought back some old memories and some good laughs.

Thanks to Robert Bilcliff for being Father Christmas for us and to John Cashmore for putting on our film show, it all helped to make a very enjoyable afternoon and evening.

Thanks also to all our wives for putting on the lovely spread—marvellous ladies!

All members of the Midland Club join together in wishing all St. Dunstaners, wherever they may be and all members of St. Dunstan's staff a very happy and healthy New Year.

Our next meeting is on **Sunday, January 9th, 1972.**

DOUG CASHMORE,
Secretary

LONDON

The Sir Arthur Pearson Fives and Threes Domino Knock-Out Competition came to its final conclusion on Thursday evening, 2nd December, when **W. Miller** by a 'tour de force' gained victory over R. Armstrong after a most exciting final. They had earlier accounted for W. Harding and D. Watkins in the semi-finals.

The following Club members were named as winners in the Domino Games during the month of November.

4th November 1971	1	**D. Watkins**
	2	W. Harding W. Miller
11th November 1971	1	**M. Sheehan**
	2	G. Hancock
18th November 1971	1	**W. Harding**
	2	M. Sheehan
25th November 1971	1	**C. Hancock**
	2	W. Harding

The Football Pontoon ended on 13th November, after a run of five weeks, jointly shared by D. Watkins and W. Phillips, their teams being Aston Villa and Charlton respectively. Booby prizes were won by J. Padley and G. Hancock with Swindon and West Bromwich. The Pontoon on the following week was surprisingly won in its first week's run by Mrs. Carney, wife of our St. Dunstaner J. Carney of Bournemouth with a score of eleven goals in the one game. Unfortunately there were too many Booby prize winners so that the part of the stake money usually allocated to the Booby winners was then carried over to our current pontoon.

We were sorry to hear that Jim Padley had to return to the Central Middlesex Hospital for a second operation but the latest news is good. Jim has made splendid progress and went down to Ovingdean on 7th December for a convalescence period of two weeks. He will be returning to be amongst his family for Christmas.

All our Club members wish Jim and Pat well, and they will be joining us once again in the New Year.

Our Christmas Domino Competition was played in the Club Rooms on 9th December and winning St. Dunstaners were as follows:

1 **W. Harding**
2 C. Hancock
3 W. Miller

THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

Will all members please note that the Annual General Meeting of the London Club will be held on **Saturday, 5th February, 1972,** at the **Club Rooms of 191, Old Marylebone Road, N.W.1.** It is hoped that all present members will make a very special effort to attend, and if possible, encourage new members to come along. We can assure you all of a very warm welcome.

W. MILLER,
Chairman

SUTTON

The Sutton Club continues to meet at the Sutton Adult School, Benhill Avenue, Sutton. The next three meetings will take place there on the following dates:

Saturday, 15th January

Saturday, 12th February

Saturday, 11th March

We cancel the meeting if the weather seems exceptionally bad or is very foggy or the roads are icy. We have to decide on the Thursday morning before the meeting, in the light of the weather that day and the forecast. It is as well to telephone John Taylor at 01-984 9741 or myself at 01-858 3003 before setting out.

DIANA HOARE,
Secretary

Chess Championship

by T. O. Lukes

The annual Chess Championship was held at Ovingdean from Friday, 11th to Sunday, 12th November. The attendance this year was disappointingly low partly due to sickness and other unavoidable causes.

Only six players took part and of these, one, Jim Chell, had to retire owing to illness. The players were divided into two groups, the beginners were Bob Evans, Ralph Preece and Jim Chell. The improvers were John Cruse, Roman Donald and Tom Lukes. We were fortunate, once again, to have Mr. R. Bonham, who is this year's British Chess Champion for the Blind, to organise the play and adjudicate games that were not completed inside the time limit. As the numbers were so small Mr. Bonham decided that we would all play in one group in an all-play-all series of five rounds.

The competition was very keen and the final placings were in doubt until the last game on Sunday afternoon. In the end two players tied for first place—John Cruse and Tom Lukes. The prize money was shared between them but as Tom Lukes had a slight advantage in a special tie break calculation he was awarded the Championship Trophy for the coming year.

In the beginners' section first prize went to Bob Evans, who will play next year in the improvers section. Ralph Preece gained second prize.

Proceedings ended with afternoon tea after which Mrs. Kelk, widow of the former St. Dunstan's chess player, Charles Kelk, presented the prizes and Mr. Bonham gave a little address of encouragement to those who took part. Tom Lukes then expressed the thanks of everyone to Mr. Bonham, Mrs. Kelk and the Matron and staff at Ovingdean for what had been a very enjoyable week-end.

Mr. Bonham has also agreed to hold another Chess Instructional week-end from Friday, 11th February to Sunday, 13th February next. We would ask anyone and particularly the newer St. Dunstaners who may be looking for a challenging hobby to take note of this date as the Chess Club is anxious to find as many new players as possible.

RESULTS OF PLAY

Improvers

1st Tom Lukes
John Cruse } 4 pts.

Beginners

1st Bob Evans, 3½ pts.
2nd Ralph Preece, 1 pt.

OVINGDEAN BRIDGE CONGRESS

On Friday, 19th November, 47 St. Dunstaners assembled at Ovingdean for the annual Bridge Congress. We were pleased to welcome four St. Dunstaners who have just started to play bridge.

At the Annual General Meeting on Friday, after electing the various officers of our club and settling various matters connected with the London and Brighton individual competition, we began in earnest on Saturday morning in a spirit of keen competition to play off the eliminating round for the pairs event. Before one realised it, Monday afternoon had arrived and another enjoyable congress was over for this year.

Despite accommodation difficulties, Matron Blackford, Commandant Fawcett and the Ovingdean staff contrived to make our stay at Ovingdean as enjoyable as ever. Once again, we are grateful to Alf and Norah Field and Geoff Connell for their smooth direction of the different bridge competitions and also to our many friends who assisted by acting as scorers. The reputation of some "professors" at bridge was somewhat shaken by the results, but perhaps it was encouraging to see among the names of the prize winners some who have not been able to get a regular game locally. Still, it's not the prizes to be won—it's renewing contacts both in Ovingdean and Northgate House with fellow St. Dunstaners that counts for a lot with me.

Weather-wise, it was one of the roughest week-ends of the autumn, but that is the advantage of bridge, you needn't venture out unless you are rather thirsty and you can be sure that other bridge players who are just as thirsty, will always be there to hear how you and your partner were the only pair to call and make a small slam. Yes, it's a wonderful game, bridge.

R.A.F.

Sir Arthur Pearson Cups

Teams of Four

First	**R. Freer**	**W. Allen**
	R. Stanners	**F. Pusey**
Second	R. Fullard	M. Tybinski
	J. Chell	J. Whitcombe

Pairs

First	**M. Delaney**	**Mrs. V. Delaney**
Second	P. Nuyens	A. Caldwell
Third	S. Webster	F. Matthewman

Drummer Downs Cup

F. Dickerson W. Burnett

Lord Fraser Cup

Individuals

First	**Mrs. V. Delaney**
Second	A. Caldwell
Third	F. Matthewman
Fourth	P. Nuyens
Fifth	M. Tybinski
Sixth	S. Webster

Gover Cups

Brighton	**F. Griffee**
London	**M. Tybinski**

St. Dunstan's Fishing Club

May I, on behalf of the Committee wish you, through the medium of the *Review*, a very happy New Year.

I hope that your nearest and dearest ensured that your Christmas stockings were full of useful gifts and that your tackle boxes are now bulging with hooks, buckles, weights, traces, lures, etc. and you are poised ready for 1972 and the "Big One" that maybe has so far eluded you.

Your Secretary via the news-letter has notified you of the Club bookings for the coming year, and I hope that many of you will contact Jock Carnochan and make positive arrangements for these trips and competitions that will be taking place in the future.

The majority of our members are keen fishermen and this can only mean that the Club must flourish and go from strength to strength. Plenty of lead, lads, and keep your tackle on the bottom.

A. DODGSON,
Chairman

Bridget Elizabeth Talbot, O.B.E.

All St. Dunstaners who knew her will be deeply sorry to learn that Miss Talbot died on 29th November last. She was active in good causes during the 1st World War and subsequently, working in Western Europe and Turkey. She was awarded the O.B.E. in 1920 *in addition to foreign decorations. In* 1925 *she opened her first camp for St. Dunstaners at her Hertfordshire home, Little Gaddesden House and continued to run these camps annually until* 1938. *After the war she assisted Mrs. Spurway with arrangements at the Naval Camp, Lee-on-Solent, between* 1945-1969. *Michael Burns, one of our regular Second World War Campers, has sent us the following tribute.*

The death of Miss Bridget Talbot is not only a great loss to her many friends, particularly St. Dunstan's Campers, but also to a society which can ill afford to lose a personality such as hers.

Stories about Miss Talbot are legion. At times her actions were unorthodox to say the least, but they were always directed to one end—towards the benefit of others.

She fought very hard to improve the pay and working conditions of Nurses and Merchant Seamen. She was always interested in the sea and in those connected with it and she was responsible for the introduction of the "winking light" which was attached to life-jackets and must have been responsible for saving many lives during the Second World War.

Miss Talbot entered Party Politics in 1950 when she fought for Bermondsey as a Liberal and again in 1951 when she was one of the very few, if not the only Liberal to increase her poll. In recent years she became disillusioned with Party Politics and considered starting her own Party. I remember her telling me about it and I pointed out the obvious difficulties which would face her, particularly the need for help, and said I thought it was impossible to fight an election with any hope of success without many helpers.

Her reply was "Well, Christianity was started by one man." This was typical of Miss Talbot. While we saw only the obstacles and were overawed by them, she was never daunted—the bigger the obstacle the harder she fought. Her successful attempt to retain the train service near her home in Yorkshire inspired a local paper to nick-name her "Battling Bridget".

Those of us who were fortunate enough to have known her will always be grateful to her; not only for the many happy hours we spent in her company, not only for the many kindnesses she performed for us, but above all for her friendship.

She was a very great lady.

MICKY BURNS

Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome St. Dunstaners recently admitted to membership. The Review *hopes they will settle down happily as members of our family.*

Stephen Blake of Chertsey, Surrey, became a St. Dunstaner in October 1971, and is undertaking a training course at Ovingdean. He is married and served in the Royal Electrical and Mechanical Engineers during the Second World War.

Daniel Driscoll, Garryowen, Cloyne, Co. Cork, joined St. Dunstan's in November 1971. Mr. Driscoll served in the 1st World War in the Royal Garrison Artillery. He has a grown-up family. Unfortunately he is in hospital at the moment.

Alfred Earwaker of Soberton, Southampton, Hants., joined St. Dunstan's in October 1971. He served as a Sergeant in the Royal Army Service Corps in the Second World War and was a prisoner of war in Java. He is married with a grown-up family.

Martin Franklin who is staying temporarily with his daughter in Boreham Wood, Herts., came to St. Dunstan's in May, 1971. He served in the Pioneer Corps in the Second World War.

John Ewart Jones of Tipton, Staffs., came to St. Dunstan's in November, 1971. He served in the Royal Garrison Artillery during the 1st World War. He is a widower with a grown-up family.

Matthew Eastwood of Sidcup, Kent, came to St. Dunstan's in December, 1971. He served during the 1st World War in the 5th and 7th Norfolk Regiment and was injured during the Battle of the Somme. Since his discharge from the Army in 1918 Mr. Eastwood has worked in the Building Trade. He is married.

Dr. J. A. L. Magee, of Diss, Norfolk. He served with the R.A.M.C. in the First War and practised as a doctor for many years; he is married and is now retired and living in the country.

Harold Moss of London, S.W.1 became a member of St. Dunstan's in November, 1971. He served in the Royal Horse Guards during the 2nd World War and since his discharge from the Army he has worked for the North Thames Gas Board. He is married.

Thomas Henry Lewis Nash of Grangetown, Cardiff, joined St. Dunstan's in November 1971. Mr. Nash was a St. Dunstaner from 1946 to 1947 but as there was an improvement in his eyesight, he ceased to be a St. Dunstaner until his re-admission last November. He served as a Sergeant in the Royal Air Force in the 2nd World War and is married with a grown-up daughter.

John Quinn of London, S.W.9. came to St. Dunstan's in November 1971. He served in the 2nd World War in the Royal Artillery. He is married with a young family. Prior to his service Mr. Quinn was a miner.

Maurice Rockshire of London, E.4 came to St. Dunstan's in October 1971. He served in the 1st World War in the Royal Army Service Corps. Mr. Rockshire is married.

William Richard Slade of Ramsgate, Kent, joined St. Dunstan's in November, 1971. He served in the Royal West Kent Regiment during the 1st World War. He is married with a grown-up son and Mr. and Mrs. Slade are now enjoying a quiet and happy retirement.

FAMILY NEWS

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. DENNIS FLEISIG of Orpington, Kent, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 30th November, 1971.

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. JOHN LEWIS of Ewell, Surrey, who celebrated the Silver Wedding Anniversary on 23rd November, 1971.

Warm congratulations to MR. AND MRS. STANISLAW MILEWSKI of Swindon, Wilts., who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 30th November, 1971.

Grandparents

Congratulations to:

LEONARD COOK of Folkestone who announces the birth of a grandson, Brian Patrick, born on 6th November, 1971, to his daughter and son-in-law.

MRS. MAY FLYNN of Horley, Surrey, widow of the late Ernest Flynn, who announces with pleasure the birth of her 8th grandchild, born to her second son Michael and his wife, on 20th November, 1971. The baby is to be called Nicholas, another brother for Graham and Benjamin.

Charles William Titcombe of Swindon, Wilts., came to St. Dunstan's in October, 1971. He served in the 1st World War in the Royal Artillery. He is a widower, his wife having died in 1968. He has two grown-up sons and two daughters. One daughter, Miss Joan Titcombe, lives at home with her father and the rest of the family live nearby.

Charles Weal of London, W.7 became a St. Dunstaner in October 1971 and is a widower. He served in the 1st World War with the King's Royal Rifle Corps. Mr. Weal has a son and daughter, both of whom are married, and prior to his retirement he was a postman.

Grandparents continued

CHARLES HALE of Bristol is pleased to announce the birth of another grandson, born on 30th July, 1971, to his son and daughter-in-law, and the baby is to be called Grahame Geoffrey. He is their third son.

PETER LOGAN of Worthing, Sussex, on the birth of a grand-daughter born on 24th October, 1971.

FREDERICK MORGANS of Bristol announces the birth of his 9th grandchild born to his third daughter Brenda and her husband, in July 1971. The baby is a second daughter for the young couple.

CHARLIE PILGRIM of Saltdean, Sussex, who has become a grandfather for the fifth time. A daughter was born to his son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Pilgrim in November, 1971.

JOSEPH WEEKS of St. Leonards-on-Sea, Sussex, announces the arrival of a grand-daughter born to his son and daughter-in-law, on 9th November, 1971. She is to be called Angela Jayne.

PHILIP TODD of Shrewsbury, is pleased to announce the marriage of his son Robert Edward to Margaret Davies on 6th November, 1971.

ROBERT CHRITCHLOW of Leicester, who announces the marriage of his daughter Karen to Tony Butler on 4th December, 1971.

SAMUEL SENIOR of Hornsea, Yorkshire, announces the marriage of his grand-daughter, Anne Shirley to Frank Nicholson on 27th November, 1971.

DENNIS FREEMAN of Coventry announces that his daughter, Ann, won the championship title for lady Scouters on 13th November, 1971, and on the same day his son Raymond came second in his event. These achievements were at the Coventry Swimming Gala.

Raymond, who is 18 years of age, went to Buckingham Palace on 16th December to receive his Duke of Edinburgh Gold Award.

James and Duncan, sons of JOHN HARRIS of Reading, Berks., have made an elaborate Puppet Theatre during their holidays from school. They are both very musical and play in a band.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:

LEWIS ANDROLIA of Birmingham, who mourns the death of his mother who lived in the U.S.A., which occurred in August, 1971.

MRS. DICKERSON, wife of Frederick Dickerson of Bristol, recently lost her mother, Mrs. McConnell, at the age of 92 following a fall in the house. She lived in Ireland.

BOLESKOW GUTOWSKI of Formby, Lancs., on the death of his wife on 5th December, 1971.

STEPHEN KELLY, late of Anlaby, nr. Hull, now at Ovingdean, Brighton, who mourns the death of his wife on 13th November, 1971.

DANIEL PARKER of Padiham, Lancs., on the death of his mother on 8th November, 1971.

FREDERICK PEACOCK of Stokesley, Middlesbrough, Yorks, who mourns the death of his wife on 8th November, 1971.

FREDERICK WESTAWAY of Yeovil, Somerset, on the sudden death of his only son, Cyril on 3rd November, 1971. He leaves a widow and son.

In Memory

It is with deep regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Daniel Batchelor. *10th Royal Warwickshire Regiment.*

Daniel Batchelor of Ratley, Nr. Banbury, Oxon, died whilst staying at Ovingdean. He was 86 years of age.

He served in the 10th Royal Warwickshire Regiment from 1915 to 1918, and he was wounded

in Belgium in January, 1918. He came to St. Dunstan's in August of the same year.

He trained in boot making and repairing, mats and netting and carried on these occupations for some little time. However, farming was his chief interest (he had been a farmer before his enlistment), and he gave up his indoor activities in order to make farming once again his chief occupation. He had considerable success throughout the years with his poultry, especially his bantams.

He was a keen student of history, his home housed many relics of the First World War and his land abutted on to the site of the Battle of Edgehill. He was very fond of staying at Brighton where he will be missed by his many friends. His wife pre-deceased him in 1964. He leaves a grown-up family.

Arthur Francis Bell, M.B.E. *King's Royal Rifle Corps, First War. Royal Air Force, Second War.*

A. F. ("Dingle") Bell, of Newbury, Berks., died at Ovingdean on the 23rd November, 1971, at the age of 72 years.

He served in the Army in the First War and was badly gassed. Between the Wars he practised as a solicitor and then saw active service and was commissioned in the Royal Air Force in the Second War. His sight ultimately deteriorated and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1948, by which time he and his wife were established as mink breeders and he continued in this very special form of farming, becoming a leading expert and winning many top prizes. He had been ill for some time and had to take things very quietly at Ovingdean, but he quickly made many friends amongst the St. Dunstaners and staff.

He leaves a widow, married daughter and three small grandchildren, who were particularly devoted to him.

Leonard Johns. *Royal Field Artillery and Royal Air Force.*

Leonard Johns of Paignton, Devon, died on 9th December, 1971, in a Nursing Home at the age of 75.

He served in the Royal Field Artillery and was transferred to the Royal Air Force during the 1st World War and came to St. Dunstan's in 1920. He trained as a Boot Repairer and had his own shop. He also learned to make mats. In 1929 he gave up his shop and re-trained as a telephonist and started his new work in London in January 1931.

At the outbreak of the 2nd World War, Mr. Johns and his family were evacuated to Devon, where he was found employment as a telephonist and continued with this work until 1944 when he was offered a telephonist job at Dartington Hall, a local school. He remained there until his retirement in 1961.

Mr. Johns took a keen interest in local affairs and his hobby was playing the organ. Mr. and Mrs. Johns and their family remained in Devon and our St. Dunstaner enjoyed a happy retirement until his health began to fail in 1967. For the past few months he has been seriously ill in a Nursing Home. He leaves a widow and a son and a daughter both married with families.

Patrick Haw. *Royal Irish Regiment.*

Patrick Hawe of Ballyhale, Co. Kilkenny, Eire, died on 5th December 1971. He was 81 years of age.

He served with the Royal Irish Regiment from 1909 to 1918. His eyesight did not deteriorate until later in life and he came to St. Dunstan's in October 1969. On account of his age Mr. Hawe did not undertake any vocational training but he enjoyed a visit to Ovingdean and attending the London Reunions.

He leaves a daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Dunne, with whom he lived.

Stanley Matthews. *Royal Field Artillery.*

Stanley Matthews of Brighton, Sussex, died on 4th December, 1971, at the age of 78 years.

He served with the Royal Field Artillery in the First World War from 1914 to 1919 but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1935. He trained in Braille, typewriting and basket making. He made seagrass stools for St. Dunstan's Sales Department and also for private orders. He continued with this occupation until 1964 when he decided to retire.

Unfortunately Mrs. Matthews has been in hospital for many years and he had been visiting her regularly until recently when his own health made him housebound.

He leaves a widow, and his daughter, Mrs. R. P. Jones and a grand-daughter Miss Patricia Jones, with whom our St. Dunstaner lived.

William Shurrock. *6th Oxford and Bucks Light Infantry.*

William Shurrock, late of Aylesbury, Bucks., and who has, since 1968, been staying at Northgate House, Rottingdean, died in the Brighton General Hospital on 6th December 1971. He was 84 years of age.

He served in the 6th Oxford and Bucks Light Infantry from 1906 to 1916, coming to St. Dunstan's in the same year.

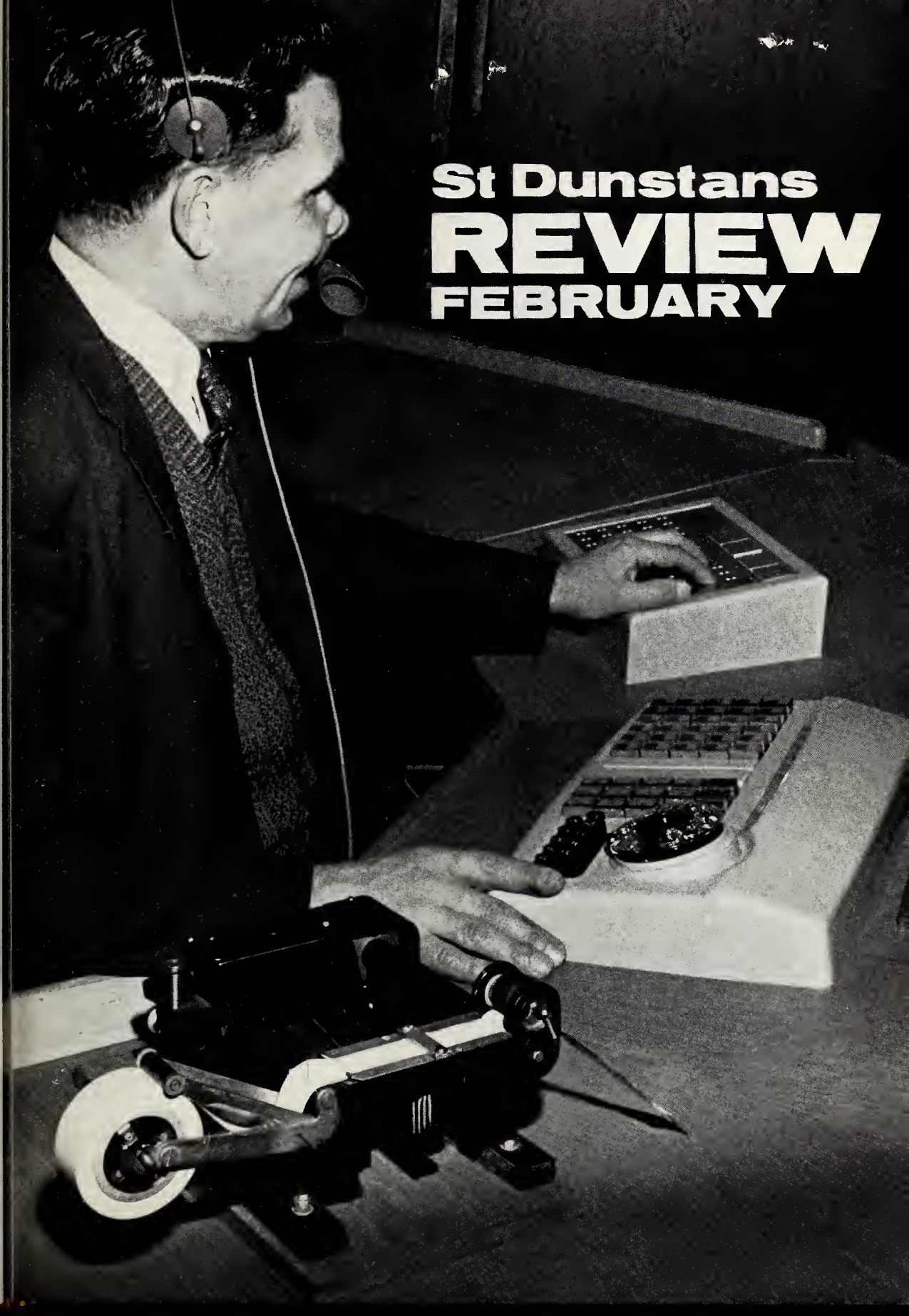
Mr. Shurrock trained as a boot and mat maker. At that time he and his family lived in the North of England and he opened a shop and also made mats. In 1924 Mr. Shurrock moved house and gave up his business. Towards the 1930's he and his family moved South. Following the death of his wife in 1957 he stayed with members of his family, for some time living with his daughter, Mrs. Bateman in Aylesbury. From 1968 Mr. Shurrock was a resident at Northgate House, Rottingdean, where he was visited by his family.

Andrew Martin Wilson. *Grenadier Guards.*

Andrew Martin Wilson of Distington, Cumberland died in hospital on 8th November 1971 at the age of 78 years.

He served in the Grenadier Guards from 1916 to 1919 and was the victim of a gas attack. However his eyesight did not deteriorate until later in life so he did not become a St. Dunstaner until 1967. On account of his age and very poor health Mr. Wilson was not able to take advantage of holidays in Brighton nor was he able to undertake any hobby training. His wife pre-deceased him in 1967 and he leaves a grown-up family.

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St Dunstans
REVIEW
FEBRUARY

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 627 **FEBRUARY 1972** 5p MONTHLY

New Year Honours

St. Dunstaners will want to join us in hearty congratulations to **Mr. A. D. Lloyds, F.C.A.** and **Mr. A. H. Simcocks** on awards in the New Year Honours List.

Mr. Lloyds has been appointed Commander in the Most Excellent Order of the British Empire (C.B.E.). He joined St. Dunstan's in 1938; he served with the Royal Artillery during the War and was appointed Secretary of St. Dunstan's in 1955. He is Chairman of the R.N.I.B.'s International Committee, the Senior United Kingdom Delegate to the World Council for the Welfare of the Blind and a member of the Blind Persons Committee of the National Advisory Council on the Employment of the Disabled.

Howard Simcocks, a St. Dunstaner, has been appointed a Member in the same order (M.B.E.). He has a busy legal practice, is a Member of the House of Keys, and holds other appointments. He has for many years been an extremely active member of the Royal British Legion, holding high office in the Isle of Man. The award has been made for these services.

Warm congratulations to Mr. Lloyds and Mr. Simcocks have reached us by telegram from Lord and Lady Fraser in South Africa.

Cover Story — New Telephone Equipment

Seated at the telephone console in the reception area of Kalamazoo's sleek new four-storey office building at Northfield, Birmingham, Douglas Cashmore is the first blind telephone operator in England to use Swedish Ericsson's auxiliary unit which enables a blind telephonist to operate their latest automatic switchboard.

The compact unit is linked to the normal console and is an exact replica reproducing its light signals by tiny vibrating pins, one for every light. With his left hand Douglas reads by touch the signals a sighted operator sees as flashing lights, while with his right hand he presses the appropriate keys on the normal console to answer calls, connect them to the correct extension or initiate the sophisticated procedures available with this new equipment.

Douglas Cashmore, who lives in Bromsgrove, has been a telephone operator for 25 years—the last seven with Kalamazoo Ltd., the famous business systems firm. Within hours of taking over his new board he was operating it as deftly as if he had been working on it for years. Mrs. Lillian Brown, our Telephony Supervisor, who spent two days in Birmingham helping Douglas learn to cope with the new board said: "The changeover has gone extremely well. Douglas has done really remarkably well because he has come direct from a standard cord board to an entirely new automatic system for a blind operator.

Explaining that Ericsson's have designed the blind unit at their own expense, Mrs. Brown concluded, "It proves that where you have a manufacturer who is interested in blind operators and who is prepared to provide modified equipment for his most modern board, it can extend the field for blind telephonists."

Doug has had to learn 165 new extensions as a result of the move of 330 staff into the new office building, including lines to the Company's Computer Service centre nearby. He also taught his fingers the way around his new switchboard, which can accommodate up to 30 outside lines.

A spokesman for Kalamazoo said, "We are full of admiration for the way Doug has approached the problems attendant with a completely new system, and the speed with which he has learned to operate the equipment, especially as this has involved learning to read the signals with his left hand, he normally reads Braille with his right hand. In addition to familiarising himself with the new equipment, Doug has done a great deal of 'homework' on the theory of the system. It is thanks almost entirely to his mastery of the new system so quickly that the changeover has been such a smooth one."

Clear Path Our Way



by Joan Williams

Last Spring, working from the National Mobility Centre in Birmingham, St. Dunstan's began a series of acceptance trials with the binaural sensor (ultra sonic spectacles) invented by Dr. Leslie Kay using it in conjunction with the long cane. John and Joan Williams were among the volunteers who took part in these trials, which last four weeks, during the latter part of 1971. Married as recently as November, 1970, John is congenitally blind and Joan lost her sight at the age of seven. They are both highly motivated people and now have this latest mobility aid in daily use in the Croydon district where they live. Both John and Joan have had experience of every type of mobility aid available in this country, white stick, guide dog, torch, long cane and binaural sensor, and we therefore asked them to compare these aids as they found them in practice. They have kindly co-operated in producing the following article which Joan wrote.

At the outset, I think it is important to define precisely what we mean by the term Mobility. For the professional instructor, mobility begins with teaching the newly blind client to walk about independently within the confines of his own home. Those of us who have been blind from childhood take all this for granted; and guide dog owners will expect to be able to enjoy walking at a good speed, even in unfamiliar surroundings, provided they can obtain verbal directions or a tactile map. Blind schools in the old days gave us plenty of scope for the enjoyment of physical activities: swimming, games, PE, and long country walks, when those of us who were totally blind were guided by other pupils who had a good degree of residual vision. Though this did not wholly prepare us for getting about independently in the outside world, it did establish a desire to find the best way of getting about freely when the time came.

Shortly after qualifying as a physiotherapist, I was offered a part-time post in a West End Clinic and decided to devote the rest of my time to establishing a private practice, which involved doing some domiciliary work. During the War and for some time afterwards, the volume of traffic was so small by present-day standards that it was not difficult to establish a satisfactory mobility technique using good ears and a short cane. The stout wooden poles, which were all we

could buy before the introduction of collapsible ones, were adequate equipment for the detection of kerbs and variations in ground surface, despite their unwieldy construction.

Guide Dog

When I eventually decided to apply for a guide dog it was not, as in many cases, because I longed to be able to get from A to B without a sighted guide, but because I wanted to be able to travel with less strain and to enjoy walking for its own sake. My husband and I were both fortunate in having dogs that worked well throughout their long and happy lives. In different ways, both my dogs were lovable companions. They afforded me a degree of relaxed mobility which my husband has described as "luxury travel".

It can be argued, of course, that guide dog owners are not independent at all—in fact the criticism, to which I do not subscribe, has been that a dog destroys what confidence the owner may have previously possessed, so that he becomes entirely dependent upon the dog. Even so, it can fairly be said that a guide dog owner needs less sighted assistance than any other blind traveller. It is difficult to imagine that our present combination of aids will enable us to manoeuvre freely in a main-line London terminus as many guide dog owners do. It is pointless to compare a guide dog to any other mobility aid. No aid can compare with sight and, when a dog uses its eyes in the service of a blind person, despite the fact that it cannot read the indicator board and may sometimes have difficulty in interpreting the directions of its owner in a complex situation, it can achieve an astonishing degree of efficiency. At the same time, the guide dog owner has to rely on the public for a quite exceptional degree of goodwill and tolerance. At work, in restaurants or on Public Transport, especially in wet weather, I was often very aware that complaint would have been fully justified.

It is often said that guide dogs enable their owners to make new friends, but it was also my experience that public reaction could be very worrying—particularly the almost universal urge to pet the dog or to give it titbits. One cannot accept offers of help without considering whether it will affect the dog's training adversely, particularly with regard to crossing roads. For some, a dog may break down the barriers of self-consciousness, but both my husband and I now very much appreciate being able to chat to fellow travellers on topics other than "doggy" ones. Of course, I also remember the fun I had with Biddy on holiday and the comfort of hearing her sleeping in my room at night when I was alone in the house. Guide dogs, incidentally, provide protection, particularly for blind people living alone.

Torch

In 1965 I had the privilege of talking to Professor Kay in a BBC interview for the "In Touch" programme. From this time I became interested in the possibility of being able to enjoy getting about with an alternative aid to a dog. During the following year, when St. Dunstan's arranged a conference on sensory devices, I met Fred Gissoni, the well-known American user and exponent of Sonic Aid technique; and it was in the corridors of the Great Western Royal Hotel that Mr. Gissoni gave me my first experience of using the "Torch". Later that year, Ultra Electronics, Ltd., the manufacturers, generously pro-



Using the sonic torch outside Croydon General Hospital.

vided me with an instrument on loan. My early technique consisted simply of using a 36 inch cane and exploring with it the objects which I detected with the sonic beam, so building up a sound picture of the environment as I walked along. In effect, I was using my cane as a dictionary to the language of the aid.

Rebuffed

Sighted people often complain that they are rebuffed when they offer help to blind people. I regret that my own response was sometimes less than courteous when I began the struggle to adapt myself to this new method of mobility—especially as almost every offer of help was preceded by, "Whatever has happened to your lovely dog?". When I first became a guide dog owner I was delighted to find that people no longer pitied me, but regarded our partnership as a wonderful thing. Without my dog I found myself once more the object of alarm and despondency. This stage passes as proficiency develops, but it is something that both John and I have had to work through with each new device we have tried. The modern term is "motivation". Putting it in plain English, you can say that it takes a lot of courage to go out and master a new technique, especially when you have been accustomed to managing ably with the old one. Though I enjoyed walking with the torch in quiet streets, I often felt horribly inept in noisy conditions.

I have always had a boundless urge to talk about my new ventures and it was through doing so that I was introduced to John, a fellow sonic aid enthusiast. He had bought a sonic aid as soon as they became available for purchase. By contrast with my somewhat haphazard technique, he had worked out his own system of very rapid scanning. As soon as he demonstrated it to me, I realised the advantages of his technique. My letter published in the *New Beacon* of September, 1968, described this method in detail. Its essential feature is that the aid is used as a "clear path finding" device to enable the user to avoid obstacles rather than to examine them, except when environment sensing is necessary for purposes of orientation, or to detect particular landmarks—gateway, letter box, or bus stop, etc. As a result of this letter, the late Dr. Alfred Leonard approached us and,



Joan, with Biddy, her second guide dog.

after a visit to his laboratory at Nottingham University where our techniques were evaluated, he incorporated them into the programme for sighted sonic aid Instructors which he established.

Editor's Note.—

We think it should be mentioned that Dr. Leonard also had the advantage of possessing the St. Dunstan's Training Manual, produced by Mr. Edward Elliott, a Member of our Scientific Committee, after a long evaluation period with about twenty-five blind people. This manual established for the first time the need for a co-ordinated scanning technique when using the aid. Mr. Elliott explained his method at the 1966 St. Dunstan's Conference and the manual was made available to every blind person concerned in the official evaluation of the torch at home and overseas.

It was, however, always realised that the hand-held sonic aid had certain grave weak-

nesses. In my view the torch's electronics are now out of date and unreliable. The transducers deteriorate with use and are liable to be upset by heavy rain. This causes a deterioration of the signal-to-noise ratio, resulting in high background noise, which will mask the sound of an approaching car engine. The case of the instrument is not strong enough to protect the circuitry from the rigours of everyday life. The lead connecting the instrument to the earpiece easily gets caught up and broken. Ambient noise on a busy road makes it almost impossible to hear the subtler sounds which are necessary for the detection of low obstacles and down kerbs.

Head Mounted Sonic Aid

In an attempt to overcome the problem of low obstacles and down kerbs, Dr. Leonard and Dr. Armstrong modified the aid so that the transducers could be worn on a band round the forehead, leaving the right hand free to manipulate the long cane. We tried out this modification during the Summer of 1969. We felt it proved too cumbersome and unsightly for general acceptance and, for this reason, John was never really interested, but, having an entirely unwarranted faith in my own originality, I tried wearing the head band round my neck. In this more static position it could only operate as a warning of obstacles directly ahead of me, but it was certainly more acceptable than the forehead mounting—possibly because for so many years I have only turned my head to get a fix with my ears on a particular sound source and not to glance around visually. I was sufficiently impressed with my "neck-set" to procure a long cane which I could use in conjunction with it.

Long Cane

We bought our original long canes from a fishing-tackle shop. They were hollow fibre glass rods coated with white cellulose paint, tipped with nylon and they had adhesive foam rubber for the hand grip. We learned the long cane Technique from an American publication on the subject and were filmed by Dr. Leonard and his Research Team from Nottingham, using this equipment. As they are feather-light, we found fibre glass rods easy to manipulate and less likely to alarm other people than the standard issue.

John's enthusiasm for using the long cane derived mainly from our desire to participate in the evaluation of the Sonic Spectacles (Binaural Sensor). To take part in this project we needed to be long cane users. We had been using our "fishing tackle" for only a few months when we decided to rely upon it exclusively during our Summer holiday at Eastbourne. We walked on the Downs and along the Promenade without apparent alarm to our fellow holiday-makers despite the deep drops to the beach below, and we were very impressed by the way in which we were able to locate and deal with unexpected flights of steps, etc., with our long canes. The highlight of the holiday came with the news that we had been officially accepted for training with sonic spectacles.

Binaural Sensor

St. Dunstan's has generously agreed to train some 14 blind people and to provide them with sonic spectacles on loan as Britain's part in the International evaluation of the spectacles which will be carried on for at least two years. Our month's training with our Instructor, Mr. Peter Ryding, at the National Mobility Centre in Birmingham was an extremely happy time for us both. Systematic training with the standard long cane was included in the programme as well as the training for spectacle users, which consists of controlled exercises—manoeuvring round and under precariously positioned poles of 1 inch diameter, and walks graduating from quiet streets to the hazards of the City centre.

Deceptive Optimism

As with the acquisition of other skills, there is an initial stage of deceptive optimism. The very fact that for convenience the ultrasonic equipment is mounted in spectacle frames tends to convey the impression that they confer upon the user perception comparable with sight. This, of course, is not so. No aural impressions can in any way compare with visual perspective. A system which relies upon sound reflection has the essential drawback that reflections from various obstacles will mask one another. In town conditions, the level of ambient noise varies so tremendously that one must be constantly prepared to adjust the volume control. Too high a level is meaningless



John Williams with binaural sensor and long cane crosses a road watched by Peter Ryding.

and overwhelming, whereas if the signal to the ears is not high enough it will become inaudible.

The beam spread is 30 degrees in the vertical and 60 in the horizontal plane emanating from a point source, which is quite unlike the normal field of vision. Low obstacles which can be heard at a distance disappear under the beam as one approaches them. When walking towards a pole which is slightly to one side it is heard, but then "lost to view" unless held in focus by turning the head. As did my "neck set", the spectacles operate as an early warning device, but more efficiently. Their beam, which has a range of 12 feet, is almost twice as long as that of the "neck set" and its binaural quality (operating in both ears) enables us to position obstacles accurately and when people move across the beam the direction of their path can be clearly determined.

Despite our comprehensive training, we could not form a valid judgement on the spectacles until we began using them in every-day life—the turmoil of railway stations in the rush-hour and weekend shopping in the high street. After several months' experience we are now prepared to say that this is the best yet. Used on its own, the long cane affords safety, but it is inevitably a somewhat crude means of negotiating the hazards of the highway. One can only discover the presence of people or posts by tapping them, however gently, with the tip of the cane. We may know that this is harmless to all concerned, but bystanders are liable to intervene, fearing a head-on collision. It may be impossible to hurt anyone by a tap on the heel, but it is embarrassing to hear exclamations of surprise and alarm. Using the spectacles one need no longer be troubled by incidents of this kind.



Using the binaural sensor on a training exercise, Joan Williams successfully negotiates the 'gateway' with its head-high obstacle.

The operation of the spectacles is based on the same principle as the sonic aid. The up-to-date transducers are more efficient and much smaller—less than half an inch in diameter. The torch has two transducers, one transmitting the beam of sonic energy and the other receiving the signal as it is reflected back. The spectacles have three transducers, all mounted in the bridge of the frame. The lower one is the transmitter, above which are the other two, suitably angled to one another, each receiving part of the reflected signal. Obstacles on the left or right of the user are heard in the left or right ear, thus giving a stereophonic effect. The signals are conveyed from ear microphones in the arms of the spectacles through short pieces of plastic tubing which terminate in the ear, kept in position by specially designed skeleton earmoulds which do not block out ambient sounds. Normal hearing is in no way interrupted but, at least in the early stages, a good deal of concentration is required to take in natural sounds as well as the signals from the aid. As with the torch, the bleeping sound becomes deeper in pitch as an obstacle is approached.

Cosmetic Considerations

It would not be realistic to imagine that we could walk about without sight in present-day conditions without making ourselves conspicuous. Even those with some degree of residual vision need to carry a white stick to indicate their handicap. My present situation is reminiscent of my early days as a guide dog owner. Even in the coldest weather I can walk quickly enough to keep myself warm and I have no fear of causing or sustaining an accident. John's and my blindness is apparent, but equally so is the extent to which our combination of aids enables us to overcome the handicap. On long walks, or when loaded with shopping I find a standard long cane a tiresome encumbrance. As a physiotherapist I am bound to say that I

find the prescribed position of shoulder and arm cramped and uncomfortable. My hope is that in due course new and lightweight materials will be utilised and prove more convenient. In the meantime, I have had to learn to manipulate the cane with my left hand so that I can change over and give the right hand a rest.

To some readers it may seem that equipment as complex and expensive as the Binaural Sensor ought to provide a complete mobility aid without the need for additional protection at ground level. However, it seems unlikely that the present device can ever be modified to give full protection and, in any case, many blind people find that physical contact with the ground ahead is reassuring and they would not be prepared to dispense with the cane. It may be that some blind people would prefer the simpler display of a gadget like my "neck-set" to the more complex information derived from the sonic spectacles —particularly, perhaps, the congenitally blind who have not grown up with the habit of glancing around as sighted people do.

Let me add that, for our part, John and I find it difficult to express our gratitude to St. Dunstan's. Words fail to convey how much we appreciate this latest means of overcoming the restrictions of blindness. To Professor Kay we owe a special word of thanks, for without his invention of the sonic torch and our mutual interest in it John and I might never have developed our highly successful partnership. We continue to derive increasing benefit from the spectacles, but to do so one has to develop more and more alert perception, I feel. I hope, therefore, that the idea of a simpler display will be kept in mind, as being more suitable for some blind people. This was what Dr. Leonard was keen on developing when we last saw him in May, 1971. From the R.N.I.B. we have just received collapsible long canes—a two-piece and a four-piece—for us to use as part of the field trials which they are conducting with these canes. We hope that new developments will continue all the time, of course, and that we shall be able to play a part in an ever-improving field of opportunity.



During their stay in Birmingham the Williams used their "spectacles" in off-duty time. Here John arrives at their temporary local, Ye Olde House at Home !

Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome St. Dunstaners recently admitted to membership. The Review *hopes they will settle down happily as members of our family.*

Herbert Cummings of Whitchurch, Cardiff, who joined St. Dunstan's in January, 1972, served in the Army in both Wars. His sight later failed as a result of mustard gas in 1918. He is married and retired.

John Ninian Collins of Cardiff came to St. Dunstan's in January, 1972. He served in the South Wales Borderers in the Second World War. He is married.



IT STRIKES ME

World Contact

I have received the first issue of a new magazine for the blind published in Braille with a letterpress edition. It will be bi-monthly and subscriptions for Braille or letterpress are 60p per year. It is called *World Contact* and is intended to be an international link among the blind, to quote the title page.

In an excellent article on Captain Malik a Pakistan Army Officer who lost his eyes and hands in an accidental explosion, the writer Miss Patricia Parsons, herself blind, pays tribute to St. Dunstan's Research Engineer, Norman French for the help he had been able to give Captain Malik during a stay in England in 1963.

Managing Editor, Ian Maclean Barclay, writing his first editorial, says "I extend the hand of friendship through this, the first edition of *World Contact* to you all wherever you may live. . . . But it is not just a hollow hand; first among the objects of our new organisation is procuring—by begging, borrowing or stealing, in a manner of speaking — Braille books and material which we shall send to those parts of the world that really need them."

World Contact begins with admirable objectives and I wish its editorial staff every success.

Number Ten

Among the famous, the diplomats and the politicians visiting 10, Downing Street in December, were two St. Dunstaners, **Eric Bradburn** and **Leslie Webber.** On 7th December Councillor and Mrs. Webber were invited by the Prime Minister to a reception in appreciation of the hospitality extended to him when he was the guest of Tewkesbury Borough Council at lunch.

"The Prime Minister, accompanied by his Parliamentary Secretary, greeted each guest on arrival," Councillor Webber told me. "They were mainly politicians of both Houses and included the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Anthony Barber and Mr. Geoffrey Rippon. Mr. Heath mentioned that the Spode Plate which I presented to him in July was kept in his study. On a table in the Dining Room were trophies won by *Morning Cloud.*"

Six days later it was the turn of Eric Bradburn who is seen in the photograph leaving Number Ten with a message from Mr. Heath intended for publication in Eric's magazine, *The Wightman.* The Prime Minister also gave him a signed photograph which appeared on the front cover of the December issue. In his message Mr. Heath spoke of the Isle of Wight as, "a source of relaxation and a place of many friends and happy memories."

Who is the V.I.P.?
Answer: Eric Bradburn leaving Number Ten Downing Street.
Photo—The Wightman.



Dominoes King

Front page news in the *Lancashire Evening Telegraph* on 6th January was the Dominoes Championship at the Beehive Hotel, Cherry Tree, Blackburn—and the man who put the story on the front page was St. Dunstaner, **Bob Britton,** "the dominoes king", as the *Telegraph* described him.

Alongside a photograph, the report described how Bob played through five rounds to win the silver trophy. He and 57 other competitors, with the landlord and other customers raised £83 through competitions and collections in aid of the Leukaemia Research Fund.

Bob told the reporter, "The other players have to tell me what dominoes have been put down, and I can normally remember what they are. If any of the other players hesitate then I generally know exactly what dominoes they have left."

Going on the Air

Sid Jones has been looking at developments in the City of Manchester and as a result he has begun what might be thought an unlikely branch of his launderette and dry cleaning business. He has opened a private hire car service.

"The impending completion of a motorway network providing more efficient links between Manchester and other parts of the Midlands and North together with the extension of facilities at Manchester Airport which is situated close to my home and business, should bring an increase in car hire services on this side of town," he told me.



Sid will still maintain his launderette business in a field which is becoming more competitive but he has ambitions for his car hire firm. "Things are developing reasonably well, and I am hoping to install radio in the near future as part of a link-up with two other firms." His model is Concord Cars, the firm which often supplies vehicles and drivers for St. Dunstaners travelling through London. Those among my readers who have been driven by them will know Sid is setting high standards indeed.

MAGOG

OVINGDEAN NOTES

We are, you might say, battered but triumphant! Speaking on behalf of the staff at Ovingdean and perhaps a few St. Dunstaners too! So much seems to have happened here in the last month and Christmas has been such a whirl that now we suddenly find, with all our guests departed, that having lived through such a lot, we are feeling somewhat deflated. So we have to pull ourselves together and try to tell you all about it. Small wonder the old brains are rather sluggish at present, so perhaps the best thing to do is to begin at the beginning—of the month of December, that is.

On the first day of the month we had a whale of a time at the Grocers' Annual Christmas Party, held at the Grand Hotel as usual, with a great crowd of St. Dunstaners all very pleased to be with our kind hosts on this occasion once more. Our friends the Grocers are always specially associated with Christmas at Ovingdean, firstly because of this wonderful party to which we always look forward, and secondly because of their Christmas Day visit. This year Mrs. Lillie and Mr. Ken Phillips brought several friends once more to greet us and we were pleased to drink together the sherry they kindly provided.

We jump ahead too rapidly. One unusual event early in the month was very much enjoyed, when Ilana Davids, a charming and very brilliant pianist played for us in the Winter Garden. What a joy it was to hear her! She will be playing in the Wigmore Hall in January and we sincerely hope her audience there will enjoy her performance as much as we did.

The event which always seems to start off the Christmas season in earnest is the Staff Dinner and Dance which took place on 16th December. The Dining Room and Lounge were transformed for this occasion and made a gracious setting for our annual high jinks. Our Chairman, Lord Fraser, presided over the excellent dinner and his presence, with Mr. Lloyds, gave us much pleasure. We were only sorry that Lady Fraser was unable to come this time and we missed her very much. Lord Fraser, in his after dinner speech, which was much appreciated, thanked the Staff for all their work throughout the year, then shortly afterwards had to leave as he and Lady Fraser were departing for South Africa very early next day. Our best wishes went with them for a very Happy Christmas and New Year.

Christmas

After this event, the days seemed to race along towards Christmas itself and soon the house was thronged with holiday visitors. Christmas Eve celebrations took the form of a Barbecue with Staff Cabaret, around Ye Olde Log Fire again, with a little of what you fancy during the interval. The Lounge was so crowded it was difficult to see how to fit in any more people and we feared the supply of hot dogs might run out too soon. Breathe again—everything was all right and no-one, so far as we know, went hungry. Commandant and Matron made excellent chefs in their tall white hats and dished out the hot dogs and mince pies in a very competent manner.

With some very jolly carols to sing and some very gay numbers performed by the Staff, a happy evening was spent by all present and the volume of sound that arose when everyone joined in the singing was wonderful and very moving to hear. Apart from the Carol Singers, among whom were most of the V.A.D. Staff, all in their prettiest dresses, individual items were given by Joyce Briant, Ruth Warden, Dorothy Williams, Jean Dennis, Enid Lane, Mildred Dagnall, and Skifflers Frankie, Roy, Phil, Henry, Bob and Peter, with John Beech giving general support, and accompaniments played by Mildred Dagnall.

Christmas Day was very happy from morning till night. After present giving and sherry drinking in the morning, a very excellent Dinner was served in the Dining Room, which satisfied the inner man in a very comforting manner. With good things to eat, snow white linen, crackers to pull and many greetings from friends far and near, our guests enjoyed themselves hugely. During the evening, remembering our interesting try-out with the St. Dunstaners' Do-it-yourself Party last year, we repeated this and found it even more successful.

St. Dunstaners Entertain

Apart from a couple of prize-winning competitions and a short pause for sherry and mince-pies, the entire evening was filled by St. Dunstaners entertaining the rest of us. Now we, the staff, and all others present, found this to be a wonderful and quite unique experience and one that gave us much joy. It was all so spontaneous and impromptu and engendered such a happy feeling that all those St. Dunstaners who took part are to be congratulated. Songs were sung by Wally Andison, Danny Daniels, Tiger Martin, Ted Porter, Margaret Stanway, Tommy North, Harry Boorman, Cyril Eighteen, Joe Fowler, Frank Heyes, Andy Black, Blodwyn Simon, Thelma Meredith, Vera Kemmish, Tommy McCann and Ted Kirman. Frank O'Kelly gave an excellent recitation, Will Fester played his guitar, Micky Robinson his harmonica and Don Donnarumma the piano, while Mr. John Hatfield told us a most interesting Chinese proverb. Well done, and thank you, all!

Play Reading

Sunday intervened this year, of course, and a play reading was given on that day with a cast consisting of Commandant, Matron, Miss Dagnall, Miss Feaver, Mrs. Williams and Mr. James Fawcett. The play, a comedy, was called "The Peacocks must Go" by Dennis Driscoll, and was enjoyed and much applauded by our audience. And here we might mention that our audiences and gatherings for every

form of entertainment this year were very numerous and responsive, which is so encouraging.

We had some very attractive and original costumes at the Fancy Dress Dance on Boxing Day, when our Vice-President and Mrs. Ion Garnett Orme were our very welcome guests. Mr. Garnett Orme joined by Mr. and Mrs. D'Oyley John of Rottingdean, very kindly judged the Fancy Dress for us and prizes were presented by Mrs. Garnett Orme to the following:—

Sammy Webster The Common Market? A Fishy Business!

Winnie Edwards Scarecrow

Nellie Robinson Ernie

Blodwyn Simon, Vera Kemmish, Thelma Meredith, Miss Roffey, Mrs. Wellings The Gay Nineties

Joyce Briant, Les Halliday Adam and Eve

George and Mrs. Stanley Baby and Nurse

Mrs. Joe Fowler Cracker

Ferdy Bennett Clown

Marjorie Ball Jamaica

Miss Walker Harem Girl.

After the judging, dancing went with a swing and a very jolly time was had by all. Another very successful dance was held on New Year's Eve and with Commandant acting as M.C., plus a lot of co-operation from the dancers, we had a marvellous evening, tripping the light fantastic, joining in the games and making fools of ourselves when called upon to do so. All in a good cause, folks! We saw the New Year in with hot punch and many good wishes and went to bed tired but happy.

It would be impossible to tell you all the details about everything, with so much happening all the time. We sent parties to the Theatre and the Dome for the pantomime and out for afternoon drives in the country. We had some good prizes and lots of pleasurable suspense on Grand Bingo Night and very sociable gatherings for the Whist Drive and Domino Tournament.

The last thing we must include, and though it took place on 2nd January, it belonged to the Christmas programme, was the anthology "Journey into Winter", which was presented by Mrs. Dennis, Mrs. Williams and Miss Dagnall, with words and music arranged by Miss Dagnall and Mr. Tom Eales. This followed the success of our Easter experiment, "Journey into Springtime", and again found a most responsive audience. These anthologies are a very different kind of entertainment from anything else we have ever done and St. Dunstaners seem to like them very much. Yes, we promise to do another one when we can get round to it and would like to place on record our debt to Tommy Eales, who does so much to help us by taping the music so splendidly.

Of course, other people must be thanked for all the many things they do to help all of us and where would we be, not only at Christmas, but on every other occasion, without Mr. Ridge, Mr. Feldwick and all their assistants to feed us so well? And where would we be without the orderlies, the linen room ladies, the domestic and servery staff, the drivers, the maintenance department, the office staff and all our other helpers? It all goes on throughout the year—the back room work without which we couldn't operate.

Many Blessings

We have many blessings to be thankful for and as the New Year gets under way, we at Ovingdean send our greetings and best wishes to all our friends and fellow St. Dunstaners. We cannot do better than conclude by offering for contemplation the poem by T. S. Eliot, with which we ended "Journey into Winter", and which seems to sum up everything for us in a way we cannot possibly do for ourselves.

'Home is where one starts from. As we grow older
The world becomes stranger, the pattern more complicated
Of dead and living. Not the intense moment
Isolated, with no before and after,
But a lifetime burning in every moment.
And not the lifetime of one man only
But of old stones that cannot be deciphered.
There is a time for the evening under starlight,
A time for the evening under lamplight
(The evening with the photograph album).
Love is most nearly itself
When here and now cease to matter.
Old men ought to be explorers
Here and there does not matter
We must be still and still moving
Into another intensity
For a further union, a deeper communion
Through the dark cold and the empty desolation
The wave cry, the wind cry, the vast waters
Of the petrel and the porpoise. In my end is my beginning.'



Holiday makers at Sitges, Spain.
Photo—British European Airways.

The man who can smooth out your holiday arrangements. John Proctor seen at his Rottingdean Travel Agency.



Where to This Year?

Some time this year you will want a holiday and your wife will want one too. You may feel that you deserve a really good break, and who will say "no" to that? Why not arrange your 1972 holiday through John Proctor of Rottingdean? With his wife, May, and his brother-in-law, Charles King, our St. Dunstaner has over twenty years experience of organising travel by air, sea and rail. The address is:

John Proctor Travel,
2 Marine Drive,
Rottingdean, Brighton,
BN2 7JJ. Brighton 33448.

From the Chairman's Postbag

Lord and Lady Fraser have received many letters appreciating their Christmas card. They desire to thank all those who have written to them.

In particular, Lord Fraser is delighted that the rowing picture gave so much pleasure, especially to First War St. Dunstaners who personally remember rowing on Regents Park lake or at Putney.

Pension Reviews

On the 16th December, 1971, Sir Keith Joseph, Bt., the Secretary of State for Social Services, stated in the House of Commons that the Government had decided to review pensions and related benefits including War pensions and Industrial Injuries every year instead of at two-year intervals as has recently been the practice. Sir Keith Joseph announced that there will be an uprating in the autumn of 1972 and every year thereafter with, of course, a review of contribution levels. The uprating in 1972 will be in October and in subsequent years the upratings will take place regularly in the latter half of November. It is also proposed to make annual reviews of Public Service and Armed Forces pensions and these reviews will take effect from 1st December each year beginning in 1972.

Full details will be published in the *Review* just as soon as possible after their announcement.

The decision to review War pensions each year followed strong representation to this effect in Parliament by Lord Fraser and others.

D. J. G. Jones,
Legal Officer

Coming Events

H.M.S. DAEDALUS

To all campers—we have been invited by the Royal Navy for a week's Summer Camp from Friday, 18th August, to Saturday, 26th August. Full details next month.

Presentation Fund for Lord and Lady Fraser

We, the undersigned, the members of the Committee formed to arrange a presentation for Lord Fraser to mark his 50th Anniversary as Chairman of St. Dunstan's and for Lady Fraser, feel sure that St. Dunstaners will be pleased to know that the response to our letter inviting contributions has been most gratifying. To date the splendid sum of nearly £1,000 has been received and overseas contributions have still to come.

We have held two meetings and have consulted Lord and Lady Fraser as to a suitable gift and one which they would both like. We ascertained that it would give them great pleasure to have a clock, especially as one they previously possessed was destroyed in the blitz during the war. Accordingly an antique mantel clock with chimes has been chosen and will be suitably inscribed; we have also asked Lady Fraser to choose some article especially for herself, as we know it is the unanimous wish of St. Dunstaners that she should have a personal gift.

As mentioned in our letter to St. Dunstaners, it is the intention to make the presentations to Lord and Lady Fraser at the London and Brighton Reunion on 29th April next, which is being held at the Grosvenor House Hotel in London. A recording will be taken of the presentation ceremony, and extracts from this will be played at the Bristol and Liverpool reunions being held subsequently.

We take this opportunity of thanking all who have forwarded subscriptions to this fund and send you our very good wishes.

L. Swales, *Chairman*
L. Davies, E. Russell.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

From Margaret Stanway at St. Dunstan's, Ovingdean.

On behalf of the girls in Dormitory 2 in particular, and the St. Dunstaners who were here at Ovingdean for the Christmas festivities, I wish to say what a wonderful Christmas it was, and to thank all members of the Staff for their efforts to make it so.

Frank Reviews

Cat. No. 643

The Dangerous Islands
by Ann Bridge
Read by Stanley Pritchard

Colin, a junior member of the Foreign Office, is on holiday sailing around the Westward Islands of Scotland with a family party. Landing on one island with his cousin Julia, he is amazed to see a small radio aerial appear from out of the turf. Further investigation makes him suspicious and he contacts London.

When Colonel Phillip Jameson arrives he is both intrigued by the gadget, and Julia. We, the readers, can now follow his hunting down of these Russian Satellite tracking stations, which they prove to be, throughout the rest of the Scottish, Irish and Scilly Islands, helped in no small part by Julia. So here we have romance in full blossom, set against the sinister threat of Russian belligerence.

I found the author's descriptions of the peoples of the Islands delightful. To my mind a most enjoyable work of light fiction.

Cat. No. 1116 (2)

The Gale of The World
by Henry Williamson
Read by Anthony Parker

Phillip Madison, old soldier from the first World War, is heartbroken by the death of his son who has died while flying in the R.A.F. during the last week of combat in 1945. His second marriage in ashes, Phillip, a writer and poet, takes himself off to a shepherd's cottage in Devon. Women are fascinated by him, yet he chooses to live in the horrors of the past, while planning his next novel. Phillip, who is a pacifist, is horrified by the Nuremberg trials and the subsequent hangings, whereas his friend "Buster", Lord Cloudsley, a former commando with a smashed face, has ambitious plans to rescue Hess from Spandau Prison by a cleverly conceived glider raid.

The message of the book, evil breeds evil, is pursued throughout. Although the author often waxes poetical I do wish the reader hadn't used so much dramatic mimicry in the dialogue between the neurotic sister and Laura, Phillip's would-be mistress. Nevertheless, Anthony Parker has excellently brought the characters to life.

Cat. No. 677

Surgeon at Arms
by Richard Gordon
Read by Michael de Morgan

The author departs from his usual humorous works to draw the character of a Plastic Surgeon. Trevose had spent his pre-war years in pursuit of money, making pretty faces and bosoms for the wives and daughters of the wealthy. Now on the outbreak of war he looks to the Services for an outlet for his talents. Finding that he would be under the command of a fellow "plastics man" and antagonist, Trevose elects to work as a civilian and found his own emergency unit.

There is much of the Archie McIndoe story within this plot, although the author makes an early explanation that McIndoe is working elsewhere.

Altogether an entertaining novel.

Cat. No. 929

Prisoner at the Bar
by Geoffrey Ashford
Read by Arthur Bush

A young successful barrister is accused falsely of the murder of a peeping Tom. The circumstantial evidence is piled up against him and he finds that telling the truth will be more harmful to his cause than a lie. Certain that one man knows the truth but will not come forward, he gambles on getting sent to prison and making a counter attack from there.

An interesting little story, showing clearly that even a man well versed in the law can find himself trapped by evidence deliberately withheld from the court.

About seven hours of easy if thought-provoking fiction.

CLUB NEWS

LONDON

On Thursday evening, 6th January, our Club members returned after their Christmas recess. We were, indeed, pleased to see so many of our friends, both old and new, return to the fold.

All our members were happy to see Jim and Pat Padley return after Jim's spell in hospital. Have good health in 1972, Jim. A hearty welcome to our new members, Mr. and Mrs. R. Pringle. We hope they will thoroughly enjoy their leisure time in the London Club.

Winner of our Football Pontoon Sweepstake was **Mrs. R. Evans** with Aston Villa. The "Booby" prize was shared by J. Huk and R. Pacitti with Everton and Ipswich respectively.

Winners of our Domino Game on Thursday, 6th January, were as follows:—

R. Armstrong, J. Padley.

W. MILLER.

MIDLAND

Our Christmas festivities reached their climax on Saturday, 18th December, when we had our Christmas dinner.

Once again, it was held at the Royal British Legion, Northfield, Birmingham. A beautiful meal was put out for us, which included turkey and Christmas pudding, and was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone.

A very sincere vote of thanks was given to Mr. G. Queen, the branch chairman and to all other officers present, also to the chef and the waitresses for making things so good for us.

A very enjoyable evening was had afterwards, with dancing and "Elbow Bending". There was also a fancy dress competition which was judged by four St. Dunstaners' wives.

Owing to weather conditions and illness amongst our members and their families, we had a very quiet meeting on Sunday, 9th January.

Nevertheless we found plenty to talk about including a number of suggestions for different events and outings for the coming year. We also made the draw for our domino competitions for this year.

A delicious tea was arranged for us by Mrs. Marjorie Hordyniec and we all thanked her very much. Our Chairman, Joe Kibbler said that it was a great pity there had not been more members present to have enjoyed it.

Next meetings—**Sunday, 13th February,** and **Sunday, 12th March.**

D. CASHMORE,
Secretary.

BRIDGE NOTES

The first Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 8th January. The results were as follows:—

R. Bickley and A. Smith	83
F. Matthewman and J. Chell	71
H. Kerr and R. Goding	63
W. Scott and M. Clements	63
A. Dodgson and W. Burnett	59
S. Webster and F. Griffee	51
F. Rhodes and J. Whitcombe	43

The first Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday, 8th January. The results were as follows:—

P. Nuyens and Partner	71
H. King and R. Fullard	64
H. Meleson and W. Allen	64
W. Lethbridge and F. Dickerson	61
R. Evans and W. Miller	59
W. Phillips and M. Tybinski	59

P. NUYENS,
Hon. Secretary.

Christmas Bridge Drive '71

by R. W. Evans

Once again it was a gay and colourful scene that greeted a large number of players and guests who had assembled at St. Dunstan's headquarters on December 11th for the Bridge Drive to be held there that afternoon. This, the last Bridge Drive of the year, has come to be known as the Christmas Bridge Drive, and it rounded off a series of happy and successful events which St. Dunstan's bridge players had enjoyed throughout the year.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Smith had worked hard to decorate headquarters and deserve our warmest praise for helping to create the air of festivity which everyone enjoyed and appreciated. Among the forty-eight players who sat down to bridge, the old and the tried, the new and less experienced, husbands and wives and good friends of St. Dunstan's, were all well represented.

Congratulations to W. Phillips on his success in his first Christmas Bridge Drive. Congratulations, too, to Joe Carney who came second, to Harry Meleson, Harry King and Gerry Lynch who showed that St. Dunstan's bridge players can be united in luck no less than in love when they, too, took their places among the prizewinners.

Arrival of Lord Fraser

Play finished promptly at half-past five in time for us to hear of the arrival of Lord and Lady Fraser who were given a warm welcome by Roy Armstrong, Captain of the St. Dunstan's Bridge Club. The prizes were then presented to the successful competitors by Lady Fraser. There then followed a pleasant ceremony in which Lady Fraser and Mrs. Flora Smith were presented bouquets of flowers by Sam Webster and Miss Vera Kemmish.

After the distribution of prizes, Lord Fraser, in lively and reminiscent mood, thanked the visitors for their attendance and commended the Bridge Captain and his Committee.

In his reply of thanks to Lord and Lady Fraser for joining the company in the Christmas Bridge Drive, R. Evans took the opportunity of extending the congratulations of everyone present to Lord Fraser on the occasion of his having received the Helen Keller Award. Proceedings came to an end once again with the free for all raffle, a raffle in which all were prizewinners. The raffle took place during tea, giving everyone present time to appreciate their well-chosen and well-varied prizes.

Prize-winners

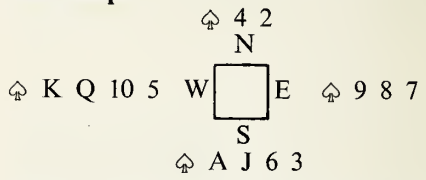
1 **W. Phillips and Mr. S. Lightning**
2 Joe Carney and Mrs. Horstead
3 Mr. and Mrs. Meleson
4 Mr. and Mrs. King
Parity Mr. and Mrs. J. Lynch
Booby E. Carpenter and Mr. J. Armstrong.

Coup or Two

by Alf Field

These "Plays" are interesting even if you never use them. I will endeavour to illustrate one or two which are named.

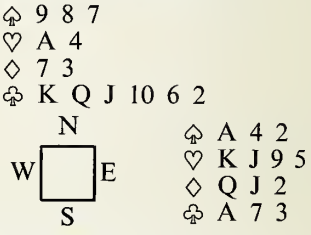
Bath Coup



South plays in 3 NT and West leads Spade King. North plays 2, East plays 7 and South plays 6! South "Ducks" and by playing the 6 instead of the 3 hopes West will believe his partner has the 3 and is signalling to continue the suit, by reversing his discards.

Deschapelles Coup

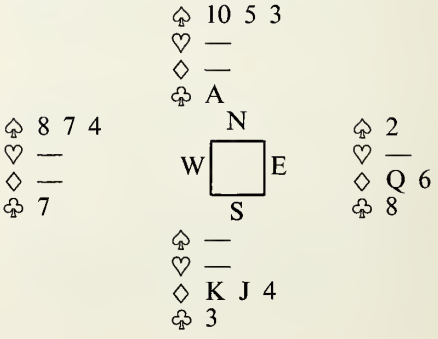
This is a thoughtful but logical one.



West leads Spade 3 against South's 3 NT. East takes the first trick with Ace and ponders:—Declarer could make 5 Club tricks unless the Heart Ace (entry card) is knocked out at once. East, therefore, leads his Heart King and then, later, holds up his ace of Clubs until 2nd or 3rd round.

The Grand Coup and the Trump Coup

These are somewhat similar, you either discard a winner on a winner or trump a winner.



Diamonds are trumps, the lead is in Dummy (North) and South needs four tricks. South must ruff a spade to shorten his trumps for an end play, then he enters dummy with Club Ace. South now over-ruffs East's Q 6. The Spade 10 is a "Master" card (it could be an Ace) and if South ruffs the 10 (or Ace) it is the "Grand Coup" and if he ruffs a small spade it is a "Simple Trump Coup".

The Vienna Coup

This is a play preceding a squeeze.

	♤ A 9 7 ♡ A Q 3 2 ◇ 8 4 2 ♧ A K 10	
♤ 2 ♡ 8 7 6 4 ◇ J 10 9 7 ♧ 9 8 7 3	N W E S	♤ 5 4 3 ♡ K 10 9 ◇ A K Q ♧ Q J 6 4
	♤ K Q J 10 8 6 ♡ J 5 ◇ 6 5 3 ♧ 5 2	

East opened "One N.T." South Bid Two Spades which North raised to "Four". West led Diamond Jack. East takes A K Q of Diamonds and gets off lead with a Spade 3. South is almost certain that East holds Heart King and prepares for an end play by playing Club King, Heart Ace and then "runs" four more trump tricks leaving this position.

A Coup for Two

	♤ — ♡ Q ◇ — ♧ A 10	
Immaterial	N W E S	♤ — ♡ K ◇ — ♧ Q J
	♤ K ♡ J ◇ — ♧ 5	

South now plays Spade King and discards Heart Queen from dummy. East is squeezed, being forced to discard a potential winner.

Naturally there are many more coups and also variations of those I have mentioned.

FAMILY NEWS



Alison, daughter of the late LESLIE (TEX) ROBINSON and Mrs. Anne Robinson, of Rothesay, Isle of Bute, Scotland, was married to James Low of Mount Stuart, Rothesay, at their local Registrar's Office, on 27th November, 1971. We wish the couple a long, happy and prosperous married life together.

Birth

Many congratulations to EDWIN AND EUNICE BUNTING of Scarborough, on the birth of a daughter, Anne, born on 14th December, 1971. She is a sister for Mary.

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. HAROLD COUPE of Preston, Lancs., who celebrated their Silver Wedding anniversary on 12th December, 1971.

Warm congratulations to MR. AND MRS. JOHN COWAN of Boreham Wood, Herts., who celebrated their Silver Wedding anniversary on 11th January, 1972.

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. DANIEL WATKINS of Wanstead, London, E.11, who celebrated their Silver Wedding anniversary on 21st December, 1971.

Ruby Wedding

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Millward of Brighton, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding anniversary in August, 1971.

Grandparents

Congratulations to:

Thomas Millward of Brighton, Sussex who announces the birth of a daughter to his son Leslie and his wife. This is Mr. Millward's fourth grandchild.

Edward George Mardon Warren of Porthcawl, who announces the birth of a grandson on the 14th December, 1971, to be called Robert Mark.

Robert Forster of Leeds announces the wedding of his son, Ian Robert Forster to Katharine Hillary Snowden on 22nd October, 1971.

Patrick Sutton of Manchester is proud to announce the marriage of his son Stephen to Miss Mary Murphy in Ireland on 18th December, 1971.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:—

Tom Cheal of Salford, Bristol, who mourns the death of his wife in hospital on 14th December, 1971. They had been married for nearly 50 years.

Lewis Coussins of Southwick, Sussex, on the death of his wife who was taken ill and died in a Glasgow hospital on 19th December, 1971.

Luke Sheridan of Wollaston, Stourbridge, Worcestershire, who mourns the death of his wife, Lily, on 7th January, 1972.

Mrs. Tom Higgins, wife of our St. Dunstaner, Tom Higgins of Yeovil, Somerset, whose father died on 21st October, 1971. She was his only daughter.

In Memory

It is with deep regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Donald MacLeay MacLeod. *General List, Infantry.*

Donald MacLeod, of Henfield, Sussex, died at Ovingdean on the 11th January, 1972, at the age of 64 years.

He farmed and had other civilian interests and served and was commissioned with the Army in Kenya. After being blinded, he came to St. Dunstan's in 1954 and remained in England, training and working as a poultry farmer for some years until his retirement. He was a keen guide dog owner and gave many talks for the Guide Dogs for the Blind Association and St. Dunstan's. His health had deteriorated over some years until latterly he was very seriously ill.

He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

Ernest Sheppard. *Royal West Kent.*

Ernest Sheppard of Hove, Sussex, died suddenly at home on 30th December, 1971. He was 76 years old.

He enlisted in the Royal West Kent Regiment in 1915 and served with them until November 1917 when he came to St. Dunstan's. He trained in netting, tray making and picture framing. Since his retirement he and his wife have led a quiet life in Hove.

Mr. Sheppard leaves a widow, Mrs. Florence Sheppard and a daughter, Gwendoline.

William Wall. *Leinster Regiment.*

William Wall, of Carrick-on-Suir, Co. Tipperary, Eire, died in hospital on 5th January, 1972. He was 76 years of age.

He served in the Leinster Regiment in the 1st World War and was wounded in 1915. His sight did not, however, deteriorate until later in life and he became a St. Dunstaner in July, 1969. Unfortunately Mr. Wall's ill-health precluded visits to Brighton or training and he suffered a stroke recently. He leaves a widow.

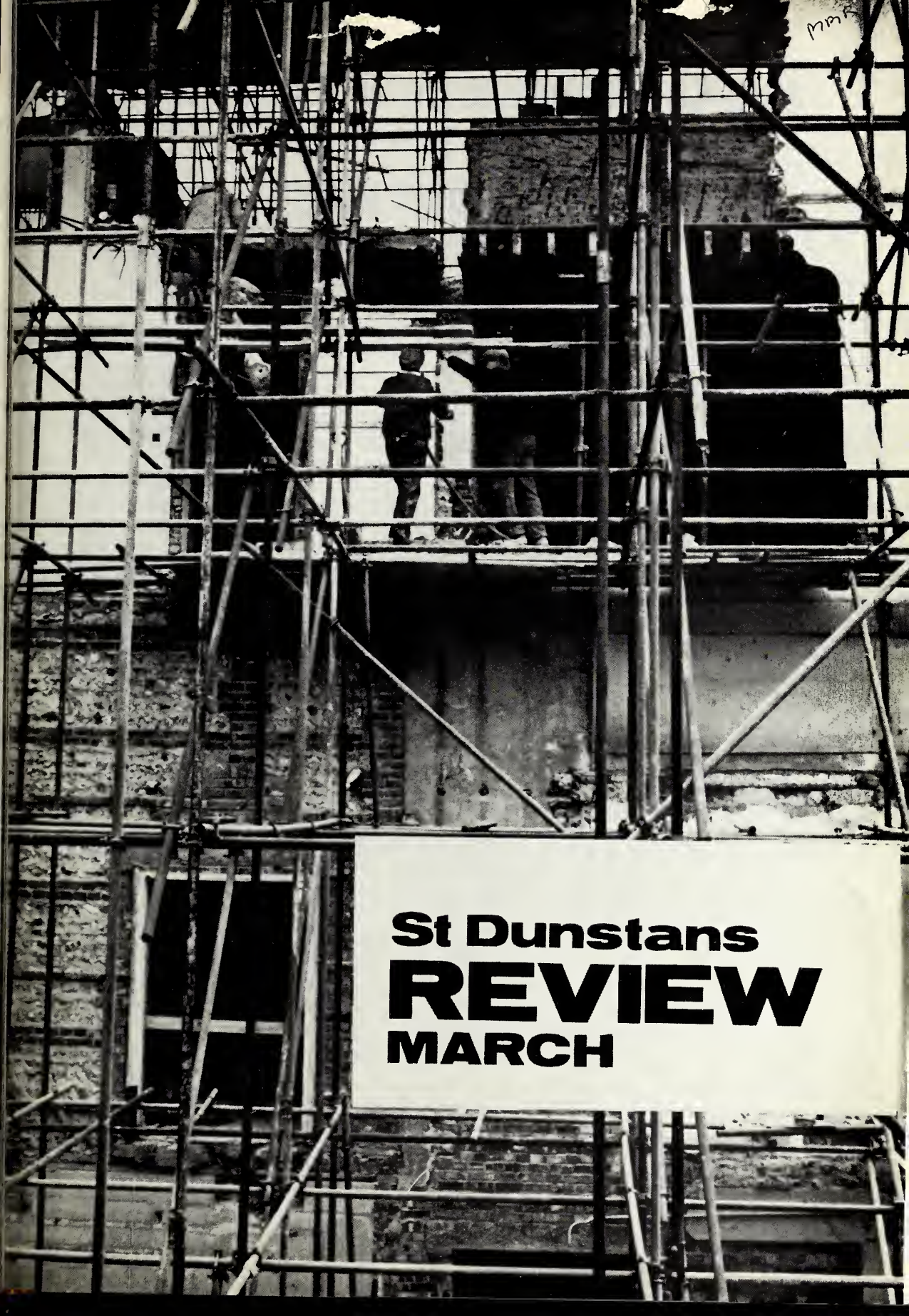
Arthur Wood. *2nd West Yorkshire Regiment.*

Arthur Wood of Leeds, Yorkshire, died on 15th November, 1971. He was 81 years of age.

He served in the 2nd West Yorkshire Regiment from 1915 to 1916 and was wounded in France. His sight did not deteriorate until later in life and in fact he only came to St. Dunstan's in June, 1971.

He was a widower and he leaves a grown-up family.

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St Dunstans REVIEW MARCH

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 628 **MARCH 1972** 5p MONTHLY

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Pearson House

It is some time since I referred to the reconstruction work we are undertaking at Pearson House, and St. Dunstaners will doubtless like me to tell them of the present position.

I had hoped that the work would have been completed by the end of 1971—in fact the contractors had given us the end of October of that year as their finishing date—but unfortunately this has not been the case. There have been numerous delays and it now looks as though we shall not be able to regain possession and have everything completed until the summer. I am very sorry about this as of course it means that we cannot start on the up-dating of Ovingdean until we have Pearson House back, but we have done everything possible to impress upon the Architects and the Contractors that we want the job finished quickly.

Whilst work on the new wing (which will accommodate nursing cases and the more elderly) has proceeded well, a number of difficulties arose with the main building which took a little time to sort out, these I am glad to say have now been overcome.

In view of the delays we have decided to continue with holidays at Ovingdean until the end of August, and we hope that this will enable every St. Dunstaner who needs a break this year to have one there. Then, as soon as possible, after we have Pearson House back, all permanent St. Dunstaners and trainees will be moved there from Ovingdean so that work can be started at the latter; nursing cases will remain at Northgate House and this will give us a limited number of spare beds at the new Pearson House for urgent admissions and for a few St. Dunstaners needing short periods of convalescence.

A detailed description of the accommodation and facilities at the new Pearson House will be given in a subsequent *Review*, but meanwhile St. Dunstaners may like to have the following brief information about the Home.

The main entrance will be from Abbey Road on the east (that is the right hand) side of the building, instead of from St. George's Road as previously. Leading off the entrance hall will be the cloakroom, lounge, winter garden and dining room, and also on this main floor will be smaller rooms for typing, talking books and craftwork. On the first floor there will be 10 bedrooms for St. Dunstaners, comprising 7 singles and 3 doubles, and a further 3 singles on the second floor. Other rooms on the second floor and a few on the first will accommodate nursing staff, orderlies and domestics, V.A.D.s as before being at Westcot, which is not being altered. At the right of the entrance a corridor leads to an entirely new wing built on three floors, facing Abbey Road on one side and a spacious level garden on the other. On the ground floor will be the Matron's office, Doctor's room, Dispensary and Physiotherapy and Dental Clinics. The first and second floors are designed for nursing cases and the more infirm and will accommodate a total of 38, divided into 26 singles, 2 doubles and two rooms each with 4 beds. The bathrooms and lavatories on these two floors are centralised along the length of the block and each floor will have its own small lounge; each bedroom will, of course, have its own washbasin, razor point, radio, etc.

I feel sure that these major improvements will provide considerably better accommodation and facilities for both St. Dunstaners and staff; my hope is that we shall not be too long delayed in having the use of them.

Fraser of Lonsdale

COVER PICTURE: *Amidst a web of scaffolding poles the old Pearson House submits to the demolition workers to make way for the new. This photograph was taken a year ago.*

COMING EVENTS

Memorial Service

A Memorial Service to the late Miss Bridget Talbot, O.B.E., will be held at the Chapel of the Red Ensign Club, Dock Street, E.1, on Wednesday, 15th March, at 12 noon.

Mr. Ben Mills, Frank and myself will be at St. Dunstan's H.Q. at 11 a.m. should any of her St. Dunstan's friends care to accompany us to the Service.

AVIS SPURWAY

Sports

The Ovingdean Sports Weekend will be held on the 10th and 11th June.

Fishing will be arranged for 4 days in April (8th, 9th, 10th and 11th) and for 5 days in June following the Sports (12th, 13th, 14th, 15th and 16th).

Accommodation is limited to 30 beds for the Sports and to 12 beds for the fishing.

The usual letters with Application Forms have been sent out from Ovingdean to those previously interested and **the closing date for replies is 18th March.** If you are interested and have not had a letter, please write without delay to the Commandant.

Trooping the Colour and Royal Tournament

It is hoped that we may again this year receive an allocation of tickets for the Trooping the Colour Ceremony on the morning of **Saturday, 3rd June,** and also for the Private View of the Royal Tournament at Earls Court on the afternoon of **Wednesday, 12th July.**

St. Dunstaners who would like to apply for tickets for these events should contact me by 28th April please.

C. D. WILLS

Easter at Ovingdean

To all who are coming to spend Easter at Ovingdean, don't forget to bring your EASTER BONNETS for the Easter Monday Dance! Prizes for the best Bonnets!

Top Appointments at the R.N.I.B.

MR. ERIC BOULTER has been appointed Director General of the Royal National Institute for the Blind in succession to Mr. J. C. Colligan, C.B.E. on his retirement. The appointment takes effect on 1st May, 1972. MR. E. J. VENN, present Head of Services to the Blind, is appointed Deputy Director General as from the same date.

Mr. Boulter is a St. Dunstaner and readers may remember that he contributed an article to the *Review*, "American Aid to the World's Blind", which we published in March, 1971, following a Chairman's Note the previous month.

Derby Day Coach Trip

It is proposed to run a coach trip for Derby Day, leaving H.Q., Old Marylebone Road, at 9.15 a.m. on **Wednesday, 7th June,** this year.

Any St. Dunstaner wishing to join our party should send in his name not later than **Friday, 31st March** to:

Norman Smith,
St. Dunstan's London Club,
P.O. Box 58,
191, Old Marylebone Road,
London, NW1 5QN.

The outing is always an unqualified success for the price charged. This includes the coach fare, a packed luncheon with either soft drinks or beer. This year the charge will be £1.50 per person. This must be paid when booking.

It is a most enjoyable day out and I hope more St. Dunstaners will wish to be included in this trip to the Derby. So hurry up and send your names in to Norman as soon as possible.

May it be noted that if insufficient St. Dunstaners book for the Coach trip, this will have to be cancelled.

W. MILLER

Harrogate Bridge. See page 16.
Braille Reading Competition. See page 8.
H.M.S. Daedalus Camp. See page 15.

My Greenhouse

by Pat Collins

When Miss Collins retired from her work in the Welfare Department in April, 1968, St. Dunstaners whom she had visited presented her with a greenhouse. She gives us the following account which shows that she has put the gift to good use; indeed, there may be a few useful hints and tips here for some of our own members.

My greenhouse really has "taken root" and I would not be without it! Rather like a car, it is referred to as "she" and she is now "tucked up" in polythene ready for the winter. Lining the sides and roof really does work and keeps the inside temperature up a couple of degrees from that outside—and from the heating cost point of view only a couple of degrees makes quite a difference. The polythene covering for the sides is fixed on to battens with drawing-pins and the battens attached to greenhouse by means of screw hooks—thus I have "frames" which are easy to put up and take down. One sheet of polythene 12″×7″ covers the roof and this is kept in position by means of expanding curtain wires (the plastic covered ones). Incidentally this is a ridge greenhouse so fortunately there are only three sides of glass, the fourth being the garage wall.

At the present time there is so much in there it is difficult to move—nine pots of chrysanthemums which, because of my inexpertise, range in height from about 5′ 6″ to 3′ and in flowers from 15 to 2 per plant (ah well! variety is the spice of life); many pots of cyclamen corms which have been raised from seed (patience of Job needed here and in fact when raising hardy cyclamen for the rockery patience ran out and after about six months with no sign of germination, the pots were emptied on to nearby beds and about four weeks ago I noticed cyclamen leaves appearing here and there—the vagaries of Nature!!); back to the greenhouse—there are seven azalea plants bursting at the bud, four of which I have nurtured year in and year out for what seems like ages and they continue to reward me with a lovely show of flowers. Carnations are occupying pride of place at the moment simply because it is my first venture into that field. I bought on recommendation from the Steven Bailey nursery at Sway (Hampshire) and being an amateur asked lots of questions of the staff and got extremely helpful answers. I bought rooted cuttings which were potted up in May and at the time of writing they are budding well. I am also a freesia lover and each year grown from seed and/or corms—results either way are a profusion of flowers but those grown from seed have richer shades and stronger scents. I have persevered for a couple of years with schizostylis but have come to the conclusion they are not happy here as from dozens of plants I get no more than a handful of spikes, which of course are beautiful "samples" but nevertheless a disappointing result.

Then there are the usual miscellaneous items in pots (fuchsia cuttings, hibiscus, orange tree, clivia—for example) including lettuces—they rarely "heart up" but give sufficient tender leaves as and when needed.

The tomato crop was again satisfactory this year—from 6 plants (in whalehide pots) I had 40 lb. ripen, and sufficient green to make approximately 12 lb. chutney. Heard on the radio a tip from Fred Streeter which I shall try next year—if left with unripe tomatoes cut down the stem of plant to base and hang upside down in garage (always assuming you have one—otherwise hang . . . where, I wonder?).

Ready For Winter

The heater is in position ready for the cold frosty nights—in fact it was used on the night of 6th October when there was both air and ground frost. I aim to keep the temperature not less than 45°F and the Humex "Turbo Plus" fan heater with a built-in thermostat gives good account of itself. For extra confined warmth to raise certain seedlings I have a Camplex electric seed raiser and some rather temperamental alpines were brought into existence over last winter.

I have finally acknowledged defeat by the soil here, which is sand—dig a spade

depth and there it is. Sometimes I think I can even hear the sound of waves!!! Each year I have raised some annuals and believe me there is great rejoicing when the plants produce a few pathetic flowers, but as the garden consists mainly of heathers, rhododendrons, and azaleas I shall now concentrate on those shrubs which enjoy a sandy soil.

One rather eccentric thing I do is, when having raised sweet-pea seedlings, I plant them out of doors in 9″ whalehide pots (about half a dozen seedlings per pot) and let them climb up wires attached to the eaves; in all, between 9 and 12 pots grace the back and side of the bungalow and it is rather effective when they are in bloom!

To My St. Dunstaners

I hope I have left you in no doubt that the greenhouse gives me endless hours of pleasure and to all *MY* St. Dunstaners (with apologies to your current Visitor) my continuing thanks for making this possible.

Frank Reviews

Cat. No. 880
The Eighth Day
by Thornton Wilder
Read by Marvin Kane

A reconstruction of the conviction for murder, and escape of John Ashley, family man and mining engineer, who was brought to trial and sentenced to death soon after the turn of the century for the murder of his best friend. Rescued by unknown men from the train carrying him to his place of execution, he is given a horse and directed to leave the United States. Ashley who is not guilty of the crime makes his way to Chile, where happily employed he is tracked down by a bounty hunter, escapes again and disappears for ever.

Meanwhile his family are left to their own devices. His daughter saves the family from starvation by turning their home into a boarding house, while his son goes to Chicago and becomes a famous journalist.

This reconstruction of true events has no happy ending but never-the-less makes interesting reading for as we find out John Ashley far from being a murderer is, or was a latter day saint, who spread his good works among the poor of his community unknown to his family and business associates.

Cat. No. 1175
Deafness
by David Wright
Read by Arthur Bush

The author who went deaf at the age of seven after an attack of Scarlet Fever gives his own account of his affliction. At the age of seven he has of course already a fair vocabulary and being a child of advanced intelligence can read fluently, though as time passes his speech becomes almost unintelligible to others.

He travels from South Africa to England and there, first with private tutors, and then at Northampton School for the Deaf, continues his education until winning a scholarship to Oxford.

He considers himself lucky compared with those who are born deaf, thus having no knowledge of the spoken language and find construction of written work extremely hard, having no oral rhythm to guide them.

He then passes on to a history of the education of the deaf, with the battle of sign language against oral tuition, and for that matter some advocating a mixture of both systems.

Being a father of a born deaf son I had a great personal interest in reading this book and wish it had been written when my son was much younger.

Cat. No. 893
Peter Simple
by Captain Marryat
Read by David Broomfield

A mainly humorous account of Peter Simple and his friend O'Brian as they rise through the ranks from Midshipmen to Post Captains, in the days when we had wooden ships and men of iron.

Light reading it will be enjoyed by boys from nine to ninety. Certainly this Victorian writer knew how to spin a sailor's yarn.

Girl From Tibet

By B.S.L.

This slim volume published by Loyola University Press, Chicago, is fat with incident. Those of us who have read the autobiography of John Windsor—a Canadian St. Dunstaner—under its pithy title "Blind Date", will not be surprised that his essay into biography moves with the speed of an Express train on its appointed journey from "The Forbidden City" where the wheel is still an anachronism.

John Windsor himself is not really the official guide to our travel. At the very outset he proclaims that he is a "ghost" writer on behalf of the remarkable and lovable heroine who is the real tale teller of this, at times seemingly incredible yet nevertheless factual journey, which in addition to its own mileage is also the biography of this "Girl from Tibet".

Tseten

Her name is Tseten and she is possessed with an acute and accurate sense of observation focussed both to her eye and ear. Allied to this gift is a memory which, like an animal trap, imprisons her victims until ripe for release into public utterance. How much of her skill as a raconteur is due to her tongue or that of the pen of her scribe, cannot be assessed here. All it says under the Title is "as told to John Windsor".

There is a number of verbal snapshots of family members, friends and other figures of Tibetan life. Interesting as each of these characters is, none stands out in so well earned relief as does Tseten's father. Although he is but a shopkeeper, his business thrives pretty well by Tibetan standards. It is fairly big too, but, of course, following the fashion of Eastern Bazaars, windowless. A large shop requires a large stock and because his varied assortment of wares could not be manufactured in Tibet, Tseten's dad had to import his goods: there being no import industry as such a trader had to be his own importer. This entailed many weeks of travel each year using his own convoy of yaks and mules to fetch and carry. Every such trek carried the risks of attack from brigands along the lonely mountain passes, the narrow threads of which cottoned on to the Indian frontier.

The effect of these hardships on Tseten's sturdy parent was to add to his accumulated store of learning, in addition to the store of wares for his business. Both by word and example he guided his family into a realm of good citizenship using the relevance of the written words of the wise, to connect to his practical knowledge of the customs and behaviour over which he took so much care to study on his many journeys.

There is no doubt that the imprint of her father's personality has stamped itself indelibly on the character of his daughter. Her sense of the ridiculous is never failing, even during events of great hardship such as when she and the elder women of her family flee on mule back from Lhasa to India, with thousands of other refugees to escape the invading Chinese. Her brisk and vivid detail of this long journey and miserable trail highlights the horror of it because she does not pause to gloat.

What is more astonishing was the comparative ease with which Tseten got out from Lhasa and Tibet, when measured against the appalling frustrations she experienced in her attempt to re-cross the Frontier to her home to re-join her family, due entirely to a bewildering display of bureaucratic inefficiency. Nevertheless it occurred during this delay that she secured an audience with the Dalai Lama. Her account of the number of apartments through which her small procession had to traverse before coming face to face with His Holiness, was a ritual seemingly identical to securing audience with the Pope, except that the rich adornment of the Vatican becomes replaced by rooms of comparatively small dimensions, sparsely and humbly furnished, within an exterior hardly deserving the classification of architecture.

Her audience with His Holiness confirms the reputation of his abundant charm and intellect, as well as his great love which this spiritual head of Tibet bears towards his people.

The value of this book is not only increased by illustrations but is further enhanced by the gracious act of the Dalai Lama personally subscribing the preface.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

From Alf Bradley of Northwood Hills, Mx.

In the Spring of 1942, three of us, together with some few thousand other Eighth Army personnel, were in Cape Town while the *Strathnaver* was being replenished. We three walked into the Cape Town Railway Station Buffet, and sat down for a "cuppa". The waitress brought a teapot and we asked her to pour out the tea for us. Responding to our leg pulling, she pointed out that she was on duty, and so could not oblige, but said if we were off the boat the next day, she would do so.

Need I say, the next evening we were at the station buffet again. But not to have a "cuppa" poured out for us . . . Oh no, . . . we were taken by bus out to Norfolk Road, The Observatory, where Margery's Mum, Mrs. Blake gave us a splendid meal and we had a grand evening.

Now over the intervening years, on the few occasions that I have met folks from Cape Town, I have usually got round to this little story, but believe me, none have ever confirmed that I had the right address. In fact, none ever recognised that place, and I resigned myself years ago, that I must have remembered incorrectly.

At the London Reunion last Summer in the Russell Hotel, I told my remembrance to Mr. Dennis Lloyd, who was the guest speaker, from Cape Town. Imagine my reaction when he said that he not only knew Norfolk Road, but had an office there, and would look up the Blake family for me.

The fact that the Blakes had removed did not deter Mr. Lloyd. He got a friend to put a little insert into a local paper, and after just over 29 years I have been able to write a "thank you" letter!

Mrs. Blake is now 84 years of age but fit and well, and Marg and her mother now live in Durbanville.

So don't give up lads, keep asking!

Tibet *continued*

May I be forgiven in conclusion in saying that I became so involved in those interminable journeys on the back of a mule that, unlike the psalmist it was not "my heart" but "my end" which became sore troubled.

Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome St. Dunstaner's recently admitted to membership. The Review *hopes they will settle down happily as members of our family.*

David Alexander Reid of Birkenhead, came to St. Dunstan's in January, 1972. He served in both the Liverpool Scottish Regiment and the King's Liverpool Regiment in the First World War. He is married with a grown-up family of one daughter and two sons, one son is in Australia.

Edward William Sayer of Deal, Kent, joined St. Dunstan's in January, 1972. He served in the Military Police during the Second World War and is married with a grown-up son and daughter.

William Cronk of Ramsgate, Kent, joined St. Dunstan's on 26th January, 1972. Mr. Cronk served in the London Irish Rifles in the Second World War. He is a bachelor.

New Programme for the Blind

Radio Brighton proposes to transmit a new weekly programme for blind listeners, starting on Tuesday, 14th March. Each programme will probably last 10 minutes.

There will be a Committee of representatives from blind welfare organisations in the area covered by Radio Brighton which extends from Worthing to Seaford. St. Dunstan's representative on this Committee will be Alderman Harold Greatrex, M.M., who is already a member of Radio Brighton's Council.

A presenter is also required and Radio Brighton is looking for a suitable blind man or woman living in the district to fill this position.

The programme must have a name. We suggested "Here Again", but another more suitable title may be found. Any suggestions?

Braille Reading Competition

The National Library for the Blind, 35 Great Smith Street, Westminster, London S.W.1, announces that the forty-third E. W. Austin Memorial Reading Competition will be held on Saturday, 6th May, 1972.

Unseen passages will be read, and prizes awarded for fluency, ease of diction and general expression. (Should the entries in any class be very limited, prizes will be awarded only if merited).

Adult

Sturmey-Wyman Challenge and Medal Competition

This class is in competition for the Sturmey-Wyman Cup and is open only to previous winners of the Open and Medal classes. The winner will also receive a silver medal. *Readers entering for this class may not enter other classes.*

Class A. Advanced readers in competition for the Blanesburgh Cup.

Class B. Other readers in competition for the Stuart Memorial Cup.

Class C. Readers who have lost their sight since 1939 and who have learnt to read Braille since the age of 16 (and who do not feel competent to enter the more advanced classes), in competition for the Lady Buckmaster Cup. (Entrants for this class will not read in the afternoon, but the winners will receive their prizes in the afternoon).

Open Competition

A special competition open to all readers eligible to enter Classes A and B and to all previous winners of Classes A, B and C for reading from the novels of Jane Austen.

Class D. Moon. Open to readers of Moon type—Grade 1 and Grade 2. (Entrants for this will not read in the afternoon but the winners will receive their prizes in the afternoon).

Class E. Deaf-Blind Readers. Open to blind readers of Braille who are also deaf. (Entrants for this class will not read in the afternoon but the winners will receive their prizes in the afternoon).

The eliminating rounds will be held in the morning in the Library and will commence at 10 a.m. The finals will be held in the afternoon at Church House (which is also in Great Smith Street).

Intending competitors should send their names to the **Secretary, National Library for the Blind, 35 Great Smith Street, Westminster, London, S.W.1,** not later than Friday, 14th April 1972, stating whether they will be bringing a friend and whether or not they will be staying to lunch (at a cost of 25p per head).

Derby Sweepstake

Applications are once again invited from St. Dunstaners and St. Dunstan's trainees for tickets in the *St. Dunstan's Review* Derby Sweepstake. The attention of everyone is drawn to the rule that **every application for tickets made in the British Isles must be accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope.**

Tickets are 15p each, and applications for them should be made as soon as possible and will be received up to the first post on **Wednesday, 24th May.** Each application must bear the name and full address of the sender, together with the number of tickets required, and, **with a stamped addressed envelope enclosed,** must be sent to the Editor, D.S.S. Dept., *St. Dunstan's Review*, P.O. Box 58, 191 Old Marylebone Road, London, NW1 5QN.

Cheques and postal orders should be made payable to St. Dunstan's and crossed. Loose money should not be sent unless it is registered.

Tickets will be issued consecutively, and are limited to twenty-four.

The total money subscribed, less the cost of printing and expenses, will be distributed as follows:

50 *per cent to the holder of the ticket drawing the winning horse.*
20 *per cent to the holder of the ticket drawing the second horse.*
10 *per cent to the holder of the ticket drawing the third horse.*
20 *per cent to be divided equally among those drawing a horse which actually starts in the race.*

No prize won in the Sweepstake will be paid to any person other than the person to whom the winning ticket was sold.

The Draw will take place in the London Club on the evening of Thursday, 1st June, the race being run on 7th June.

OVINGDEAN NOTES

Once again we have been "on the air" via B.B.C. Radio Brighton, our local radio station. On Wednesday, January 12th, "Table Talk", a programme similar to "Any Questions", with which you are no doubt familiar, was recorded here in the Lounge at Ovingdean. Members of the Panel were Mrs. Anne Robinson, a model married to a Judo expert, Mr. Leslie Bunker, solicitor, active free-churchman, and member of the Local Radio Council, and St. Dunstaner Alderman Harold Greatrex, Chairman of Peacehaven Parish Council, and member of the Local Radio Council. Questions, six of which were used in the final broadcast, were submitted by Margaret Stanway, Miss M. Dagnall, Ernest (Danny) Daniels, Victor Buck, Eddie Allchin, Vic Vickery, Steve Blake, Mr. J. Stokes, and Mr. J. Hatfield. The programme was broadcast on Sunday, January 16th, and repeated on the following Thursday.

Following this venture into the world of broadcasting, our Wednesday Group plunged into their next discussion with great enthusiasm. This month Eddie Allchin risked the anger of the Women's Liberation Movement by stating "That a Woman's Place is in the Home". The motion was vigorously opposed by Margaret Stanway, and almost every other person present. The general feeling of the meeting was, that if a wife and mother continues to do her duty to home and family, it is a good thing for her to go out to work and contribute to the family exchequer. The point was also made that a woman who follows some pursuit outside the home, is less likely to become bored with things domestic. Maybe the "Bra Burning Brigade" would not have been so displeased after all.

We made some new friends this month, when the "Adur Players Drama Group" from Steyning, came along to read for our entertainment, a comedy entitled "My Three Angels" by Sam and Bella Spewack. The players are experienced performers on stage, but this is the first time they have tried playreading. We hope that, encouraged by the warmth of the reception they received here, they will bring other plays to us in the future.

For our second playreading this month, members of the V.A.D. staff presented three of the ever popular One Act Plays, which they do so well.

As you will note from the separate announcement, we are hoping for a record number of Easter Bonnets this year. So we will leave you to put on your thinking caps (no pun intended) and come up with some more of your ingenious and amusing ideas.

We should like to report Braille Tests successfully passed since the last list appeared in the *Review*. Most of the men mentioned have some time ago completed their training at Ovingdean and are working in a variety of occupations. We send them all our best wishes for the future.

Braille Test Results

Repeat Senior Reading
F. Collingwood, R. Fullard (Welfare).

Senior Reading
J. F. Carr (Bor Tr), J. Lynch (R/T),
J. Carney (Welfare), E. Cookson (R/T)

Advanced Reading
E. Cookson (R/T), R. Pacitti (R/T),
J. F. Carr (Bor Tr), F. Brooke (Welfare)
R. Williams, A. Miller, E. Pepper,
J. Gilbert, E. Allchin (Trainees)

Repeat Advanced
J. Tyrrell (Welfare)

Preliminary Reading
J. F. Carr (Bor Tr), R. Williams,
A. Turner, E. Pepper (Trainees),
A. Purves (Welfare), J. Spice,
D. Purches, J. Gilbert, E. Allchin
(Trainees)

Writing Certificates
J. F. Carr (Bor Tr), R. Pacitti (R/T)
R. Williams, A. Turner, J. O'Donnell,
E. Pepper, R. Cunningham, A. Noakes,
D. Purches, J. Spice, J. Gilbert,
E. Allchin (Trainees)

Typewriting Certificates
(Royal Society of Arts)

Audio-Typists
A. Miller, R. Williams, J. Gilbert



IT STRIKES ME

Red Cross Tribute

George Hewett, former woodworker, whose bird-houses I have described in this column, is now in retirement at Ovingdean. To keep his hands busy he has turned to rug-making. His latest creation is this rug in white, measuring five feet by three feet. In the centre he has woven the Red Cross emblem and he intends to present it to the Society. "It is in recognition of the splendid service given by the British Red Cross Society to mankind during the two world wars", he told me.





Elsie Aldred.

The Voice

"The first contact many outsiders make with a company is through its telephone operator, and the friendliness of the greeting given by that disembodied voice can set the tone of the caller's relations with the company from then on". These words appeared in the house journal of the James Neill Group of Companies and I am sure all St. Dunstan's telephonists would agree with them. This is appropriate for they were prompted by the work of a St. Dunstan's telephonist, **Elsie Aldred** at Peter Stubs Ltd., Warrington. She is, says *JN News*, "One of those people who can disarm anger merely by saying 'Good morning' ".

JN News describes Elsie as, "Slim, attractive and bubbling over with life, an excellent ballroom dancer and a bridge enthusiast". Her Personnel Manager is quoted as saying, "She is invaluable. Always pleasant and courteous, helpful and extremely efficient, she is never absent and never late. She gained her long service award in 1965, and we hope she will be with us for many years to come".

Well done, Elsie—How right they are!

Yeoman Yeoman

Paul Baker tells me initial sales of his recently published book *Yeoman Yeoman* have been good. The book traces the history of the Warwickshire Yeomanry between 1920 and 1956 from the days of peacetime camps, through the changes from horses to tanks.

In his foreword Field Marshal Sir Gerald Templer, K.G., G.C.B., G.C.M.G., K.B.E., D.S.O., writes, "I am quite certain that if I had been blinded I would not have had the courage to apply myself to a book of this nature. And what is more, he has written it with the intention that any profits should go to the Benevolent Fund of his distinguished old regiment. This is, indeed, a splendid endeavour".

Paul Baker began collecting the detailed information and setting it down by tape recorder and typewriter about five years ago. The book, finally edited by a five man committee of former officers of the Regiment, records the main episodes of peace and war until the Warwickshire Yeomanry ceased to exist separately in 1956, when, after 162 years, the regiment was amalgamated with the Queen's Own Worcestershire Hussars, to form the Queen's Own Warwickshire and Worcestershire Yeomanry.

Yeoman Yeoman concludes at that date. As the editors point out, the heart of the book was created by a dedicated Yeoman.

Editor's Note: Yeoman Yeoman *is published at £3.50 by the Queen's Own Warwickshire and Worcestershire Yeomanry Regimental Association, 91 Welford Road, Shirley, Solihull, Warwicks.— cheques payable to the Warwickshire Yeomanry Regimental History Account.*

Physio to Giant Killers

As I write this the football world is still buzzing with the feats of Hereford United the last non-league club left in the F.A. Cup. A draw at Newcastle and a victory on their own pitch took them to the fourth round and a home tie with West Ham United another First Division team. After holding their famous London opponents to a goal-less draw in Hereford, they were at last beaten 3-1 in another replay before a record crowd with thousands locked out of the ground.



Ron Beales treating Colin Addison
Photo: Derek Evans

Behind the scenes, making an important contribution to his team's successes is the club physiotherapist, St. Dunstaner **Ron Beales.** Probably the most important man in the Hereford side, player-manager Colin Addison had a back injury which Ron was treating before the replay against Newcastle. The *Daily Express* quoted Mr. Addison as saying, "This is one game I do not want to miss, but I do not intend to play unless Mr. Beales gives me the all-clear".

In the event the match took place after three postponements through weather conditions and Colin Addison played to contribute to the giant killing of Newcastle by two goals to one. Ron Beales told me, "The postponements helped by giving me more time to get him better. He has gone through these last two games well."

Of course Ron goes to the matches and follows the play through commentaries by his wife, Kate or the club doctor, Mr. Develin. He was among 15,000 people who cheered Hereford to their draw with West Ham, "I've never heard anything like it in my life", he said, "My wife was up and down like a yo-yo."

MAGOG

Just an Unfortunate Mistake

by Phillip Wood

Nowadays we seem always to be hearing about the antics of our practical-joking, fun-loving computers. They can send out a constant stream of domestic appliances to the same address, despatch household bills for £1,000,000, or cut off a man's credit at the drop of a punch-card.

Indeed, the parlour tricks of the business and professional world (with or without the aid of computers) is so often good for a laugh—unless you happen to be on the receiving end, that is.

The Move

Our troubles seemed to start when we moved (or, rather didn't move) into a new house. The builders were splendid, the house was completed bang on time. Then the solicitors went into solemn conclave (or perhaps it was a coma) their long brooding silences broken only by mysterious little notes—just to show they hadn't left the country. Anguished entreaties proved quite unavailing.

At one point, we were told that the man who was looking after (or not looking after) our affairs had gone off on holiday and they didn't know where the papers were, anyway. I had visions of him languishing on the sun-drenched Costa Brava, with our schedule—or whatever it is—sticking out of the back pocket of his Bermuda shorts.

At last we had something to sign—except we couldn't sign it. The words ". . . Bungalow *and garage* . . ." appeared all through the documents. As they were not making us a free gift of a garage and the price was for the bungalow only, back went the whole bag of tricks to be done all over again.

The weeks passed, and time was running out for us. We made a heart-rending appeal to the builders' solicitors. Of course, they would be delighted to help! Of course we could move into the property . . .

. . . Just as soon as we had signed to the effect that we would pay them "rent" for as long as it took them to clear up the mess they had got themselves into.

When the thing was finally complete, I wrote a letter of complaint to the Law Society. After all they are there to protect the small man—chaps like me.

In an eight-line reply, they told me (in the nicest possible way, of course) to get lost.

GPO Telephones were very good. Within forty-eight hours of our moving in, they came to install the phone. True, the man laid the wires across the thresholds of the doors, and we do spend our lives tripping over them, but at least we were on the phone.

Then a friend rang us from another town. "I've had quite a job," she said. "They tell me you've got two numbers!"

I made enquiries. "There's nothing to stop a subscriber having two numbers," said the man blandly.

"With one instrument?"

"Ah, yes. I see what you mean. I'll check and ring you back."

He rang ten minutes later. "Everything's all right now!" he announced cheerfully. "Somebody had boobed, but I've fixed it!"

"And the mysterious 'other number'?" I asked.

"Oh, that!" he said airily. "That's the number of a pub down in the town!"

"I hope I won't get their bill."

"No fear of that! Not to worry! Everything will be all right from now on," he assured me.

Indifferent Prophet

He proved to be an indifferent prophet. Three days later, we received a letter, in a rather unpleasant vermilion, from the Telephone Manager warning us that if we did not immediately pay the enclosed bill for £7.77½ all telephonic communication with the outside world would be severed forthwith.

I dived for the telephone. The lady at the other end promised to check and ring me back. She did. The letter (and the bill) ought really to have gone to the people who had had the number before it was allocated to us—together with the pub number as a bonus. She was sorry we had been troubled, it had been just an unfortunate mistake.

We had bought a garden shed from a nationally-known firm. We got the bill together with a rather petulant demand for

immediate payment. I quoted the number of my cheque, which had been cleared, weeks earlier.

While this was going on I was involved in the continuing saga of The Ashes. I had bought a quantity from a local firm and had paid the delivery man—by cheque, fortunately.

A week later they sent me the bill. I phoned. The girl said it was an unfortunate mistake . . .

A week later they sent me the bill. I phoned. The girl said it was an unfortunate mistake . . .

Another week passed and by way of an encore, they did it all over again. I realised this could go on for ever, like postal chess.

So this time I wrote. "I will play you just one more game," I said. "And after that—I quit!" We never heard from them again.

Nothing happened for a long time after this. Life became very tranquil—and a little dull. There were of course the usual running skirmishes with the Income Tax people, but you can hardly count that.

Until, that is, they suddenly stopped being reasonably friendly and started playing for real.

Threatening Letter

They sent me a letter threatening to put in the bailiffs to distrain on my goods unless I paid up immediately.

I marched down to the Inland Revenue Office, flung the offending document on the counter and roared.

"Produce the idiot who sent this!"

The man examined it, looked up and said, coldly, "*I* am that idiot!"

We then went into a cosy little chat, during which I quoted the number of the cheque with which I had paid, several months earlier. I left the building with his abject apologies ringing in my ears. It had all been an unfortunate mistake.

Life became quiet again after that little episode. But, now we are back in business once more. At least, a member of the family is. Our married daughter has just rung us from Kent to say she has received a phone bill for £104-odd and it's all right for me to laugh my silly head off, but suppose they make her pay!

I say, not to worry—it's all an unfortunate mistake . . .

STAFF OBITUARY

Mr. Harold S. Christopher

Friends will be very sorry to learn that Mr. Christopher, who retired from Men's Supplies Dept. in the Spring of last year, died on 1st February, in hospital in Canterbury, Mr. C. D. Wills, Assistant Secretary and Mr. G. A. Stevenson of the Estate Department, represented St. Dunstan's at the Crematorium Service.

During his 50 years of service most St. Dunstaners had contact with him, if not in person then by 'phone or letter and all will remember his considerate attention to their needs. Mr. Christopher joined the staff in 1920 at the age of 14 and we published an appreciation of his services on his retirement last March.

To his widow, Mrs. Iris Christopher, we offer our very sincere sympathy.

THANK YOU

Joan and I would like to thank all our friends who contributed to our retirement present, which consists of a full set of luggage. We are now waiting for the warmer weather when we can make full use of our beautiful present.

We would also like to thank the Staff and friends at Ovingdean for the lovely and most useful music case they gave us when we left the Kiosk.

With all best wishes and once again our sincere thanks.

Yours sincerely,
BOB OSBORNE

G4AWI

GEORGE COLE of Shoreham, Sussex, has received a letter very recently and this simple document allows him to become G4AWI. In 10 months, George has passed his City and Guilds and his Post Office Morse exams and is now busy talking to other "ham" radio operators. At the moment he is using borrowed equipment from friends but this is a temporary arrangement and he hopes to have his own installed before very long.



Photo: The Food Information Centre

EASTER RECIPES

Easter is early this year but there is time to make this traditional cake for Easter and it should be just right to cut on Easter Sunday if made now and kept in an air-tight cake tin.

Simnel Cake

6 *oz. butter or margarine*
6 *oz. caster sugar*
3 *eggs*
8 *oz. flour*
Pinch of salt
1 *level teaspoonful baking powder*
2 *level teaspoonfuls mixed spice*
1 *lb. mixed dried fruit*
2 *oz. glacé cherries*
2 *oz. mixed peel*
Grated rind of 1 *lemon*
Almond essence
1 *tablespoonful sherry* (*optional*)
Water to mix

Almond paste

12 *oz. ground almonds*
6 *oz. caster sugar*
6 *oz. icing sugar*
Almond essence
1 *egg*

Method

Line a 7″ cake tin with double thickness of paper well greased. Prepare an almond paste by mixing the almonds and sugar thoroughly, pour in the essence and enough egg to make a soft pliable dough. Knead well until smooth. Divide the paste into three and roll one-third to a circle to fit the prepared tin.

Prepare the cake mixture

Cream together the fat and sugar using a wooden spoon. Beat in the eggs gradually and thoroughly. Fold in the sieved flour, salt, baking powder, mixed spice and rind

of lemon, using a metal spoon. Add the fruit, mixed peel and a few drops of almond essence. The sherry if used, should be added at this stage. If necessary, a little water can be added but the mixture should drop heavily from the spoon. Put half the mixture in the tin and place the rolled piece of almond paste on top. Cover this with the rest of the mixture. Do not press down in any way. Make a slight well in the centre of the mixture and bake at Regulo Mark 2 for 3 hours. Cool on a wire tray.

When the cake is quite cold brush the top with warm jam. Using another third of the almond paste, cover the top of the cake by rolling it to a circle of 7″ diameter. Roll the remaining third of paste into eleven balls. The number of balls is traditionally uneven. Place the balls around the top edge of the cake. Brush lightly with beaten egg and brown in the oven at Mark 8 for 5 minutes.

When cold the centre of the cake may be covered with glacé icing and decorated with Easter chickens, or crystallised flowers.

FISH DISH

Good Friday is always the traditional day for having fish on the menu and here is an interesting way of serving cod.

Baked Cod and Tomatoes

12 *oz. cod fillet*
8 *oz. tomatoes*
2 *oz. white breadcrumbs*
1 *tablespoon chopped onion*
Salt and pepper
Butter or margarine

Cut the fish into small pieces. Skin and slice the tomatoes. Grease a pie-dish and sprinkle in half the breadcrumbs. Cover with half the tomatoes, then put in the fish. Place the remaining tomatoes over the fish. Sprinkle with onion, salt and pepper and the rest of the breadcrumbs. Place a few dabs of butter on top and bake in the oven at Mark 5 for 25 minutes.

PARTY PIECE

Here is very easy sweet which is much enjoyed by the younger members of the family, which you can produce for the unexpected guests and add a festive touch to your table in less than ten minutes. The main ingredients—sponge cake, ice-cream and eggs—a good housewife will always have in the fridge!

Omelette en Surprise

Sponge cake
4 *egg whites*
Icing sugar
1 *family block ice cream*
1 *dessertspoonful caster sugar*

Place the sponge cake on a fire-proof dish. Place the ice cream on top of the sponge cake and trim to fit. Whip the whites of egg up very stiffly and lightly stir in the sugar. Cover the ice cream and sponge with the meringue mixture, and smooth it with a palette knife. Dust with icing sugar and put in the oven to brown very quickly at Mark 9 for about 3 minutes. Serve at once.

U.S. Blinded Veteran Honoured

Dr. Robert A. Bottenberg was blinded in wartime operations in Germany in 1945 when serving in the U.S. Army. He returned home and went to college, completing Bachelor and Master's programmes. Then in 1957 he received his Doctorate after a further series of studies. Bob Bottenberg is chief of the computer and management sciences branch of the Personnel Research Division of the Air Force Human Resource Laboratory. He has just been named "Handicapped American of the Year", and will receive his trophy from President Nixon in May. Last September Dr. Bottenberg visited England to attend a N.A.T.O. Conference held in Cambridge. He lives at San Antonio, Texas, and has a wife and three daughters.

Daedalus Camp

The Holiday Camp for St. Dunstaners at H.M.S. *Daedalus* at Lee-on-Solent, Hants. will be held from 18th to 26th August. The Camp fee is £3 and fares will be repaid over the first £2. Please send your entries as soon as possible to:

Mrs. Spurway,
Mount House,
Halse,
Taunton,
Somerset.

BRIDGE NOTES

The second Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 29th January. The results are as follows:

S. Webster and F. Rhodes	85
R. Goding and A. Dodgson	79
W. T. Scott and R. Bickley	65
F. Mathewman and A. Smith	63
M. Clements and J. Chell	57
F. Griffee and Partner	56
J. Whitcombe and Partner	50
W. Burnett and H. Kerr	49

The second Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday, 5th February. The results are as follows:

R. Armstrong and W. Lethbridge	80
F. Dickerson and R. Fullard	68
P. Nuyens and H. Meleson	67
W. Allen and R. Evans	62
J. Lynch and Partner	61
Miss V. Kemmish and W. Miller	60
R. Stanners and W. Phillips	53

P. NUYENS,
Secretary

Harrogate 1972

As already announced, our visit to Harrogate this year will be held from **Saturday, 16th September to Saturday, 23rd September.** As it was to be expected, the hotel charges have been increased by £1.25 per person for those occupying double rooms and £1.30 for the single rooms, plus the usual 10% service charges. I am glad to say that there has been no increase to the party ticket on the railway from London to Harrogate.

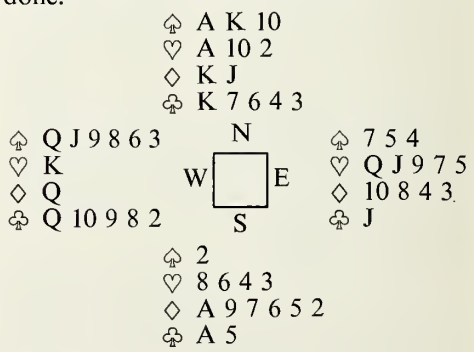
Apart from the applications already received, I should be very glad, if those intending to join, will let me know at their earliest convenience in writing to Headquarters.

P. NUYENS,
Secretary

DEVELOPING A STYLE

by Alf Field

The "Two Club" Bid, in response to an opening bid of "One N.T." by partner is primarily seeking a 4-4 fit in a major suit. It is part of the Acol system. The requirements for making the Bid are, at least one four card major suit, a doubleton or less meaning possible ruffing values, and 23 "cops" (combined points) one figure is easier to refer to as it embraces vul or not vul. When teaching; simplicity, is a must, later the player develops a "style" based on Acol. With the "Two Club" you first learn that a "bust" response shows a six card suit with no points. Later you appreciate that some "busts" are too revealing, a "Two Spade" bust is acceptable but a "Two Diamond" one is an invitation to the enemy. To enter the bidding, you will also now appreciate that with 23 cops exactly, counting partner as minimum, you must not bid "Two N.T." or at least you think twice, if your hand contains more 5, 4, 3, and 2s than 10, 9, 8 and 7s. There is another more general situation. You hold a five card suit and a singleton or void, and if you hold 23 cops, you first bid "Two clubs" then next round you bid your five card suit. Partner will read this as (1) not forcing but an invitation to game, (2) the suit is five cards at least, (3) the warning of a void or singleton, (4) note that you did not bid "three" direct which would be forcing to game, requiring a near solid 5 card suit and 25 cops. Roughly it is a means of identifying an unbalanced hand via the "Two Clubs". I must now leave the examples until next month and present you with a very good problem which I saw recently—so might you have done.



The contract is "Five Diamonds" by South, West leads Spade Queen, it can be made against any defence (the best, of course). All yours until next month.



St. Dunstan's doubly handicapped swimmers have been in the news over recent months. Another of them, Bill Griffiths, of Blackburn, recently swam a mile at Blakey Moor Baths. This is a personal "first" for Bill and a difficult task for a totally blind man without hands. The baths foreman, Mr. John Pearson said, "Bill started by saying he was just going to do a quarter of a mile but he just kept on going. It is a wonderful achievement".

CLUB NEWS

LONDON

The football Pontoon ending on 15th January, 1972 was shared by Mrs. Carpenter, J. Carney and Mrs. Sheehan with Notts County, Sunderland and Millwall respectively. The "booby" prize was won by W. Allen with Watford, who incidentally only scored one goal during the five weeks.

The Domino winners during January:

6th January	1	**R. Armstrong**
		J. Padley
	2	W. Miller
		R. Pringle
13th January	1	**W. Harding**
	2	W. Miller
20th January	1	**D. Watkins**
	2	C. Hancock

A notice appears elsewhere in this number regarding our yearly visit to the Derby, and I hope those interested will send in their names by the given date. We regret that the cost has to be increased a little again in 1972.

W. MILLER

Annual General Meeting

There were fifteen St. Dunstaners present at the 25th Annual General Meeting of the St. Dunstan's London Club held in the Club Rooms on Saturday, 5th February, 1972.

The Chairman, Bill Miller, outlined the activities of the Club during the past year and thanked the Committee for its services.

He remarked that the year 1971 had been a very good year for St. Dunstan's London Club. There had been no power, train or bus strikes, and the mild winter had helped us to maintain and actually increase attendances at the Club. The Indoor Section did best from these increases as the number of members attending the Thursday evening session had more than doubled. Thanks to those members of the Bridge Club who had supported the Domino Section earlier in the year, this Section is now repaying the compliment by the fact that the Bridge instruction classes who follow dominoes on the Thursday evening have proved to be most popular. There are ten people taking Bridge instruction at the moment.

Club Activities

The Bridge Section, Bill continued, has also increased in numbers and the prospect for this section remains bright.

In both Indoor and Bridge Section a full season of competitions had successfully been carried through.

Walking at Ewell also continued throughout the year but here the members have dwindled slightly—quite naturally, Bill thinks.

Swimming in the summer months saw a fair increase in the number of members taking part.

The Derby Outing and the Football Pontoon were as popular as ever.

Thanks to Helpers

Bill ended the Chairman's Report by saying that the Committee joined him in expressing thanks on all members' behalf to Norman Smith in particular, and to all other people including those behind scenes, who do so much to make our Club a busier and much happier place to attend.

On the election of officers, W. Miller, R. Armstrong and J. Padley remained on the Committee. It was decided that a fourth member to replace D. Watkins who was retiring, would be co-opted at a later date.

The meeting concluded with a vote of thanks from the floor to Mr. A. D. Lloyds for his time spent and the work he put into the Club.

J. PADLEY

FAMILY NEWS

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM KENNEDY of Maidenhead, Berks., who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 8th February, 1972.

Ruby Wedding

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. GEORGE EUSTACE, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding Anniversary on 6th February, 1972.

Grandparents

Congratulations to:

GUY BILCLIFF of Sutton Coldfield, Warwickshire, who announces the arrival of a grand-daughter, Joanne Claire, born on 31st January, 1972. Our St. Dunstaner now has three grand-daughters and two grandsons.

FREDERICK BOUGHTON, Old Duston, Northampton, announces the arrival of a grand-daughter on Christmas Eve 1971, who is to be called Joanne Lindsey.

JIM DELANEY of Bridgwater, Somerset, has become a grandfather for the third time when his only daughter Jean gave birth to her third son on 18th August, 1971, who is to be called David Martin.

MRS. MAY FLYNN of Horley, Surrey, widow of the late Ernest Flynn, who announces with pleasure the birth of her 9th grandchild, born to her eldest son, Ernest and his wife, on 25th January, 1972. The baby is to be called Jason Andrew, a brother for Paul and Lorraine.

STANLEY SOUTHALL of Warley, Worcs., announces the arrival of a third grandson, to be called Christian, who was born on 12th December, 1971.

ROBERT (TUG) WILSON of Littleton, Somerset, has become a grandfather for the first time when his elder daughter, Ann Watson gave birth to a son on October 20th, 1971, who is to be called Robert.

Peter, son of Reginald Craddock of Warrington, Lancs., married Margaret Anne Tocher in Warrington on 11th December, 1971.

Alfred Hedger of Herne Bay, Kent is very proud of his grand-daughter Claire Lambert who lives with her parents in Belton, U.S.A. She attended the Belton Branch of American Association of University Women's Christmas Dinner with her mother. Mrs. Homer Hann, president greeted the group and introduced Miss Lena Walters, a high school teacher, who presented the "Senior Girl of the Month" award to Claire, a sterling silver charm.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:

Henry Appleyard of Telscombe Cliffs, Sussex, who mourns the death of his father, who died the beginning of January 1972 at the age of 99.

Robert Finch of Solihull, Warwickshire, who mourns the death of a sister early in January 1972, a brother on Christmas Eve, and his wife's brother-in-law in November, 1971.

Bertram Hughes of Birmingham, who mourns the death of his father in December 1971.

John Marshall of Hartlepool, Co. Durham, who mourns the death of his mother in December 1971.

Paul Nuyens of London, N.W.8, on a double family bereavement, his sister having died in January, followed a few days later by the death of his niece, both of whom lived in Belgium.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Percy Appleby, M.M. *Bedfordshire Regiment.*
Percy Appleby of Luton, Bedfordshire, died on 12th January, 1972, at the age of 74 years.
He served in the Bedfordshire Regiment from 1916 to 1918 and was awarded a Military Medal in 1918.
His eyesight did not deteriorate for some years and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1948. He trained as a joiner and made excellent items for our stores until August, 1971. He took great delight in his garden and greenhouse. He enjoyed yearly visits to Ovingdean and attending Reunions. He and his wife celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary very happily last year.
He leaves a widow and family.

Isaiah Enoch Dudley. *Pioneer Corps.*
Isaiah Enoch Dudley of Kingswinford, Nr. Brierley Hill, Staffordshire, died on 17th January, 1972, at the age of 54 years.
He served in the Pioneer Corps from 1940 to 1945 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1966. Unfortunately owing to ill-health Mr. Dudley was not able to undertake any training, but he much enjoyed regular visits to Ovingdean and also attending the Midland Reunions.
He leaves a widow and family.

Daniel Driscoll. *Royal Garrison Artillery.*
Daniel Driscoll of Cloyne, Co. Cork, Eire, died on 9th January, 1972, in hospital. He was 77 years of age.
Mr. Driscoll only became a St. Dunstaner at the end of November 1971, and was in a very poor state of health. He was in hospital at the time of admittance. He was a widower and leaves a grown-up family.

William Gray. *Royal Garrison Artillery.*
William Gray of Newry, Co. Down, died on 15th January, 1972. He was 77 years of age.
He served in the Royal Garrison Artillery from 1911 to 1919 but his eyesight did not deteriorate until later in life and he was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1967.
On account of his age he did not undertake any occupational training nor did he feel that he could make the journey over to England to spend time at Brighton. He was a victim of a mustard gas attack and this caused him a considerable amount of ill-health, but nevertheless his death was sudden and unexpected. He leaves a family.

Boleslaw Jozwik. *8th Polish Army.*
Boleslaw Jozwik of Sparkhill, Birmingham, died on 2nd January, 1972, at the age of 62 years.
He served in the 8th Polish Army in the Second World War and came to St. Dunstan's in 1949. He trained for industrial work and held a job in industry until 1968, when ill health compelled him to give it up. He had been in indifferent health recently but his death was sudden and unexpected.
He leaves a widow who will be returning to live in Poland.

Mark Burran. *Army and Navy Canteen Board.*

Mark Burran of Saltdean, Sussex, died on 14th January, 1972. He was 72 years of age.

He served in the First World War with the Army and Navy Canteen Board from his enlistment in February 1917 to his discharge in September of that year. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1919 and after preliminary training, he obtained employment in London as a telephonist in 1920. He continued with this work until his retirement in 1960 when he and his wife spent some months in America visiting their married daughters.

In the summer of 1970 Mr. and Mrs. Burran decided to leave their home in London and settled in Sussex where they have enjoyed a quiet retirement.

He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

Harry Clifton Hedington. *Royal Artillery.*

Harry Clifton Hedington of London, S.E.19, died on 6th January 1972, at the age of 85 years.

He served in the Royal Artillery from 1905 until his discharge in 1919, but did not come to St. Dunstan's until after his retirement from the Post Office where he had worked for many years. Mr. Hedington had been a widower for about 18 years and had been looked after by his daughters. He leaves a large family.

James McAdam Broadley. *Cameron Highlanders.*

James McAdam Broadley of Felixstowe, Suffolk, died on 14th January, 1972. He was 81 years of age.

He served in the Cameron Highlanders from 1915 to 1917. He was wounded at Ypres in 1917 and came to St. Dunstan's in that year.

He trained as a boot and shoe repairer and had a shop for some time. He gave this up eventually and then took up mat making and carried on this occupation for many years. Mr. and Mrs. Broadley celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary in 1969. He always enjoyed visits to Brighton and attending Reunions. He had been in indifferent health recently but his death was sudden and unexpected.

He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

Arthur Stevens. *Royal Horse Artillery.*

Arthur Stevens of Winnersh, Nr. Wokingham, Berks., died on 2nd February, 1972 at the age of 76 years.

He served in the Royal Horse Artillery during the First World War and was discharged in 1916. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1921 and trained as a basket and cane chair maker. He made a great success of this work, making a variety of shopping and cycle baskets, and carrying out a good deal of cane chair work and he also exhibited chairs and basket work settees in local shops. He took a great interest in his garden and greenhouse.

During the Second World War Mr. Stevens served in the Home Guard and was promoted to Sergeant and awarded a medal for his services. His wife died in 1960 and since then he has been looked after by his married son who lived nearby. In more recent years Mr. Stevens had a resident housekeeper, Mrs. Styles, to whom our thanks and sympathy is also extended. Mr. Stevens was a regular visitor to Ovingdean where he enjoyed the company of his fellow St. Dunstaners.

He leaves a son, daughter and grandchildren.

James Walter Spice. *Royal Artillery.*

James Walter Spice of Exeter, Devon, died on 28th January, 1972, at the age of 59 years.

He served in the Royal Artillery in the Second World War from 1939 until his discharge in 1942 but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1967. He trained as a basket maker for our Stores and in 1971 he and his wife moved into their new home in Exeter.

He leaves a widow and family.

Wallace Leslie Thomas. *Labour Corps and 1st Norfolk Regiment.*

Wallace Leslie Thomas of Bevendean, Brighton, Sussex, died on 17th January 1972. He was 75 years of age.

He served in the Labour Corps and 1st Norfolk Regiment from 1914 until his discharge in 1916 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1956. During the early part of his retirement Mr. Thomas and his wife were able to enjoy a holiday in Canada, where their daughter resides. Unfortunately Mr. Thomas's health had been a matter of great concern for many years, and they looked forward to visits from their daughter who came over to see them on several visits. They also have a son who lives in New Zealand.

He leaves a widow, a son and a daughter and grandchildren.

John Thompson. *11th East Yorkshire Regiment.*

John Thompson of Hull, Yorkshire, died on 9th January, 1972. He was 85 years of age.

He served in the 11th East Yorkshire Regiment from 1914 to 1918 and was wounded in 1914. However his eyesight did not deteriorate until later in life and he came to St. Dunstan's in July 1970. On account of his age and health he was unable to visit Brighton or to attend Reunions.

He leaves a widow.

Edward James West, D.C.M., M.M. *King's Royal Rifle Corps.*

Edward James West of Egham, Surrey, died on 28th January, 1972, at the age of 79.

He enlisted in the King's Royal Rifle Corps in 1914 and served with them until his discharge in 1918. He was decorated twice for bravery being awarded the D.C.M. and M.M.

He was employed with the Staines Lino Company for 48 years until his sight failed completely when he came to St. Dunstan's in 1954. On his retirement Mr. West continued with his hobby of growing flowers and vegetables and throughout his life he gained prizes for his products. He used to send his prize money with money also obtained from selling flowers and plants to help the funds of St. Dunstan's. This he did for many years.

During the last few years Mr. West's health had given cause for concern but he continued to make light of his war injuries and subsequent ill health. He was admitted to hospital early this year and returned home at his own request. He died a few days later.

He leaves a widow and a married daughter, who lives nearby and has been a constant companion to her parents.

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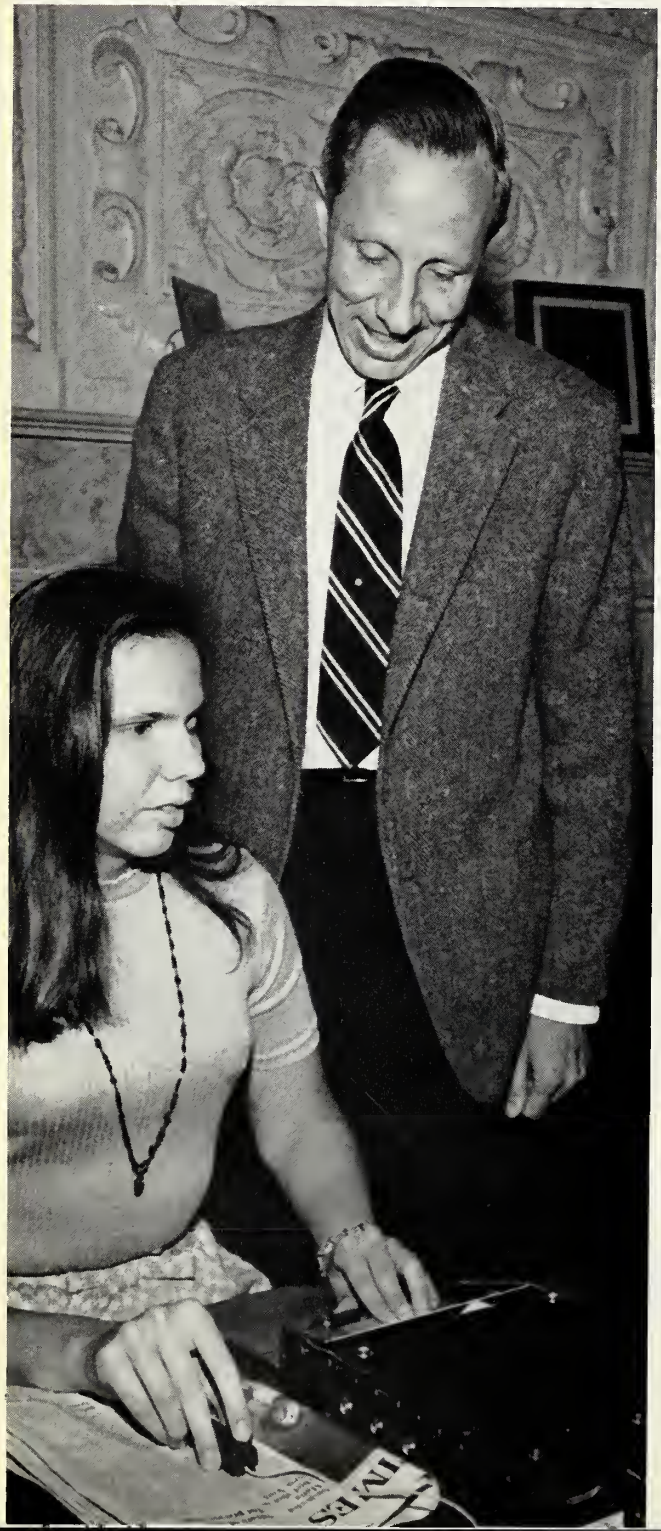
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St Dunstans REVIEW APRIL

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 629 **APRIL 1972** 5p MONTHLY



Optacon Training Programme

In the August, 1971, *Review*, Lord Fraser wrote about a demonstration given before St. Dunstan's Scientific Committee of an instrument known as the Optacon. Miss Candy Linvill, a young lady who is totally blind, gave an impressive demonstration of reading print and typescript with this American invention. She was accompanied by her father, Professor J. G. Linvill of Stanford University, California, whose research work, together with that of the inventor, Dr. J. C. Bliss of Stanford Research Institute, is responsible for the production of this remarkable device.

St. Dunstan's, the Royal National Institute for the Blind, and the Research Centre for the Education of the Visually Handicapped in Birmingham, are co-operating in a training programme to find out the practical value of the Optacon to blind people of varying ages in Britain. In London this programme, intended initially to last for a period of one year, will be conducted at St. Dunstan's headquarters at 191 Old Marylebone Road. It will begin on Tuesday, 4th April and we thought our readers would want to know about it at the outset.

Dr. and Mrs. Bliss—she is a qualified Optacon teacher—are visiting the U.K. for a fortnight and will be briefing the instructors on all aspects of training in London and at Birmingham University. They will supervise the launching of this important sensory device whose benefits could be far-reaching. The teacher in London is to be Miss Alison McVeigh, a graduate of Queen's University, Belfast. A

Flash back to June 1971—Professor Linvill watches as Candy reads from The Times.

COVER PICTURE: *Colonel Sir Michael Ansell, C.B.E., D.S.O., D.L. signing the form of declaration after receiving the freedom of Bideford from the Mayor, Councillor A. P. Hughes, on 10th March. Photo: Tony Freeman*



A close-up of Candy's hands using the Optacon

timetable of daily lessons will cover a wide range of trainees both civilian and war-blinded over the year. Teaching is on an individual basis, the sighted teacher monitoring progress by means of a visual display.

Production

Telesensory Systems, Inc. (TSI) has recently been formed in the United States to manufacture and market the Optacon and associated accessories and equipment. The latest version of the Optacon is about the size of a textbook and it weighs less than four pounds. It works by converting the image of a printed letter into a tactile image that a blind person can feel with one finger. After a period of training and practice it has been found that blind people in America can use the Optacon to read ordinary books, magazines, newspapers, etc. Miss Linville has reached a speed of 80 words per minute, but this must be regarded as exceptional.

Basic Parts and Functions

The Optacon (OPtical-to-TActile CONverter) has three main sections: (1) a miniature optoelectronic camera, (2) an electronics section, and (3) a tactile, stimulator array. The miniature camera (about the size of a pocket knife) is mounted in a housing that has rollers for easy movement along a line of print. The camera is connected to the electronics section by a light-weight cable. When it is not in use, the camera can be stored in a compartment in the main chassis of the Optacon.

Both the electronics section and the tactile stimulator array are contained in the main chassis. The tactile stimulator array consists of 144 tiny metal rods, 6 columns horizontally and 24 vertically, in an area about a half inch by an inch. The tips of these rods protrude through holes in a plastic cover that is grooved to let one finger touch the entire array. Each of the rods can vibrate independently.

When these three sections are in operation, they convert the image of a printed letter into a pattern of vibrating rods. For example, the Optacon converts a printed "O" into a tactile form that resembles a crater with a vibrating rim. If the printed "O" is tall and narrow, the rim of vibrating rods is correspondingly tall and narrow. If the printed "O" is short and wide, the rim is also short and wide.

Similarly, the Optacon converts other letters and language symbols into patterns that reproduce the original shapes. Because it can convert any ordinary printed image into a corresponding tactile image, the Optacon is not restricted to any special typestyle or language. The camera has a zoom lens that compensates for differences in the size of type.

The Optacon is powered by a rechargeable five volt battery.

Visual Display

For instructional purposes the manufacturers provide a visual display. This consists of an electronic unit containing 144 lights that correspond to the 144 rods in the tactile stimulator array of the Optacon. These lights produce a visual display of the tactile pattern that a student is sensing, enabling a teacher to view the pattern and to guide the student in discriminating its essential features.

Tracking Aid

The tracking aid is a mechanical system for holding the Optacon camera and helping to keep it properly aligned in relation to a printed page. Because a

beginner must learn how to manipulate the camera at the same time as he is learning to perceive letters and associate them with words and meanings, the tracking aid simplifies learning. When the student gains fluency in the use of the camera, he no longer needs the aid.

Cost

At present each Optacon, using the most advanced micro-electronics technology, costs about £2,000. It is unlikely that this figure could be reduced until the results of trials in different countries are available after which the number of blind who might benefit from it can be assessed.

BRIDGE NOTES

The third Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday, 4th March. The results are as follows:

R. Fullard and W. Allen	70
W. Phillips and R. Evans	69
H. King and P. Nuyens	65
W. Lethbridge and J. Lynch	63
R. Armstrong and F. Dickerson	57
H. Meleson and W. Miller	54

The third Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 26th February. The results are as follows:

A. Dodgson and Partner	72
F. Mathewman and Partner	70
R. Bickley and J. Chell	69
R. Goding and Partner	67
A. Smith and W. T. Scott	63
J. Whitcombe and F. Griffee	62
F. Rhodes and H. Kerr	52
S. Webster and W. Burnett	49

R. ARMSTRONG
Captain

Due to pressure of space Alf Field's Bridge article has been held over to next month.

Daedalus Camp

The Holiday Camp for St. Dunstaners at H.M.S. *Daedalus* at Lee-on-Solent, Hants. will be held from 18th to 26th August. The Camp fee is £3 and fares will be repaid over the first £2. Please send your entries as soon as possible. Closing date 1st May.

Mrs. Spurway, Mount House, Halse, Taunton, Somerset.



Bill Harris photographed in his Commonwealth Games official blazer at St. Dunstan's sports weekend

Tribute to Bill Harris

Bill Harris has been helping St. Dunstan's sportsmen for 50 years now, and it is intended to make a presentation to him at the Sports in June.

All sportsmen, past and present, are invited to contribute to this presentation by sending donations to:

Mr. Ben Mills,
7 Thirlmere Gardens,
Wembley, Middlesex,

or to myself c/o **The London Club** at **Headquarters.** W. MILLER



IT STRIKES ME

Prize Writer

I hear that Isabelle Swales, who is only 17 and lives in Newfoundland, has won a $1,000 literary prize for a short story. My informant? Joe Swales of Saltburn-by-the-Sea, who is Isabelle's grandfather. The competition is open to high school students all over Canada and is sponsored by the Canada Permanent Trust. It was judged by George Jonas, who is Producer-TV Drama for the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation. He described Isabelle's story as fine by any standards, "It follows no formula other than its own logic and is written with clarity, intelligence and compassion".

Like Father, Like Son

We have already reported the successes of St. Dunstaner Ted Jinks of Oldham, in Judo. Now his son John, aged fourteen has been awarded the yellow belt and is qualified to fight in open age events. Recently John won the Manchester Wing Air Training Corps Cross Country Championship, coming first in a field of 84.

Any Questions?

When Leeds Education Department planned a new information centre the Chief Education Officer asked the Department's telephonist to take charge of it. Good thinking because a telephonist gains sound knowledge of the working of his organisation. In this case the telephonist is Bert Ward, a St. Dunstaner who has worked there for 26 years. Bert and his sighted colleague, Mrs. Ruby Merry, are designated Public Information Officers. In future they are to be responsible for handling all queries from parents, students and other members of the public which formerly were dealt with at different inquiry counters. It looks as if Bert is in for a busy time.

Listen and See

On Tuesday, 14th March, Ron Smith of Seaford introduced himself to the blind and partially blind of Sussex. It was his first broadcast as presenter of "Listen and See", Radio Brighton's new programme for the blind to be broadcast every Tuesday from 7.20-7.30 p.m. which we mentioned in the March *Review*. Ron ventured a short description of himself and told how a sighted lady had said of him:—"Tall, dark and it looks like rain". Ron made a good start in his new role and I wish him great success—just so long as they don't put him on the weather forecast!

Ski Week

By the time this column is in print four St. Dunstan's sportsmen will be back from Courchevel Savoie in the French Alps, all intact, I hope, after participating in the first-ever international week of winter sports for the handicapped. They were taking part in basic skiing and curling events but first they had some training laid on by the organisers.

The St. Dunstan's team consists of: Bill Claydon of Morecambe, Joe Humphrey of Belfast, Bill Phillips of Plaistow, London, and Mike Tetley of St. Albans.

Ski training for the blind has been growing in Europe in recent years. One method is to make a wide trough in the snow slope like a larger version of the familiar toboggan runs to keep the blind skiers from straying off the course. In next month's *Review* we hope to publish a report of the winter sports.

"We are putting out a feeler towards a new opening in sport for the blind", Jock Carnochan, our sports officer, told me before the team left. "If they make a good report we may find more want to take up skiing which would be a very good thing".

MAGOG

Less Power to Your Elbow

by Phillip Wood

Nothing brings out the best in the British character quite so much as calamity. Given a "really good" crisis—like switching off the power for long periods—and we smile with a kind of melancholy glee and remember Dunkirk.

Indeed, the coal strike brought a realistic touch of wartime Britain into our lives. We groped our way through darkened streets and as we stood patiently in the candle-queues or balloted for the last three cycle-lamp batteries, we swopped stories, not of bombs, but of The Light That Failed.

We improvised with grimly-pleasurable determination. The do-it-yourself addicts came into their own. They told us how to fry an egg on two candles, how to make a hay-box with ceiling tiles. We learned—incredibly—that margarine burns with a clear white light.

Expert Advice

Experts told us you could save the lives of tropical fish by wrapping them in blankets—and Old Age Pensioners by wrapping them in newspapers. Yes, even the O.A.P.s were not forgotten, even though it wasn't Christmas or election time.

We were able to indulge in one of our favourite pastimes, oneupmanship. On every hand one could hear the spuriously-casual remarks like, "It really didn't bother us at all, of course—we've got gas!" or, "I did feel so sorry for you, dear. We were quite warm, of course, with these wonderful storage radiators!" And the one I like best, "We bought simply stacks of candles. Our place looked like the Crystal Palace! It was really rather fun!" There were those who boasted with quiet pride of well-kept candles so old they had acquired the status of family heirlooms. Alas, they were burned, like Joan of Arc, in a good cause.

What stiffened the British upper lip most of all were the long dark evenings without cowboys, Coronation Street and cat-meat commercials. Deprived of the sublime culmination of two thousand years of Western civilisation, we were thrown back on to our own resources. Dusty Lexicon cards were unearthed from secret places, whole families began to communicate, red-faced and haltingly at first, but with growing confidence as the blackout dragged wearily on. People discovered there was more to radio than time-checks and the poignant beauty of disc-jockeys' prose.

This re-discovery of wireless on a large scale could have curious results. We may yet see millions of viewers take to the streets with their banners, demanding the same high standards for the telly—and they've got a hope!

You could pretty well beat the blackout if you had a car, determination and friends in a different group. But very few did this. It was considered rather effete, it smacked of cheating and spoiled the fun anyway.

But, like all good things, the "emergency" came to an end. We all said how delighted and relieved we were. But I dare bet there wasn't a single red-blooded Briton who didn't harbour a tiny secret pang . . . As we put away the last of the French candles and consigned to the dustbin the baked bean tins, still reeking of paraffin, we couldn't help wondering where our next crisis was coming from.

We can find some consolation in the fact that in these troubled times, crisis is just around the corner. Perhaps the railways will grind to a shuddering halt . . .

That ought to put us on our mettle. In any case it's high time somebody put the country back on its own two feet.

Conservative President

Congratulations to Colin Beaumont-Edmonds, of Sutton Coldfield, who has been elected President of the Sutton Coldfield Conservative Association. He writes: "Having started in 1947 as a Young Conservative, I feel that I have moved right through the Association from the very bottom and this last honour came as a great surprise".



Julie, the talented daughter of our St. Dunstaner, Raymond Vowles of Portsmouth, has written telling us of her activities in the dancing world and at school. She has just passed her mock "A" levels and will be taking "A" levels proper in June. She then hopes to take a course in German and secretarial work at a Technical College.

Julie has been dancing since she was two years old and now at the age of 17 she is the proud owner of over 300 medals and approximately 55 trophies.

During the last year whilst studying at school she has not had time to attend dancing classes but a fortnight before the Gosport Music Festival in 1971 she decided to enter the Stage Branch Competition. She arranged a tap solo to the record of Tchaikovsky's Piano Concerto and won the cup with 95 marks, the highest ever achieved in the last 20 years. She won the Modern Musical Section and came second in the Song and Dance Class She also won three cups—the Tap Cup (any age) the Stage Branch Aggregate Cup and Senior Tap Cup. Her mother made her dresses for this Competition and Julie helped sew on the sequins.

Julie ends her letter by saying that although she does not intend to make dancing her career, it has given her great confidence and she would like to thank her parents for all they have done for her.

Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome St. Dunstaners recently admitted to membership. The Review *hopes they will settle down happily as members of our family.*

Stanley Alfred Slater of Canvey Island, Essex, came to St. Dunstan's in February, 1972. He is married and has a daughter and a son. He served in the Second World War in the Suffolk Regiment and was taken a prisoner of war in Singapore in 1942. He is now an office manager.

Hugh Macrae of Ashtead, Surrey, was admitted to St. Dunstan's in February 1972. He served in the Royal Air Force in the Second World War. He is married and has been doing clerical work.

Lionel Frank Tanner of Stroud, Glos., joined us in February, 1972. He served in the Dorset Regiment in the Second World War. He is married and unfortunately at the time of going to press, his wife is in hospital.

Edward John Ryder of Skegness, Lincs., came to St. Dunstan's in March 1972. He served in the R.A.F. during the Second World War and was a P.O.W. in Java in 1942. He is married but no family.

Derby Sweepstake

The Closing Date of the Derby Sweepstake is Wednesday, 24th May.

Tickets are 15p each, and are limited solely to St. Dunstaners or St. Dunstan's trainees.

Each application must be accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope.

The name and full address of the sender, together with the number of tickets required, should be sent, with the stamped addressed envelope, to the Editor, D.S.S. Dept., *St. Dunstan's Review*, P.O. Box 58, 191 Old Marylebone Road, London, NW1 5QN

The Draw will take place at the London Club on the evening of Thursday, 1st June. All those drawing a horse will be notified.



I Love My Garden

by Trevor Tatchell

Mr. Tatchell served in the Royal Army Service Corps during the Second World War and he suffered a serious injury to his eyes in North Africa in 1943. Although a St. Dunstaner, he has worked for the R.N.I.B. for 24½ years and now holds the post of Secretary of South Wales and Monmouthshire Branch. The following article under a different title was first published in Occupational Therapy *in August, 1971*

My gardening methods are unorthodox to say the least. I have heard it said that some people can find the wrong way to do things and I am unfortunately one of them.

I am 48 and have been blind for 27 years as the result of an accident in Tripoli in 1943. I am not, however, totally blind as I am able to distinguish light and dark. I have a wife and two teenage daughters who are sometimes forced into helping when I am in difficulties, particularly as to where I have left a gardening tool, line, stick, string or plant.

We moved into a new house twelve years ago when the roads, paths, pavements, drives, garden walls and fences had not been built. It was October. The whole plot was a quagmire as the district is very heavy clay. The building site is on a slope and my house is at the lower end of the site, with the front garden sloping towards the house and the back garden sloping away from it.

My first priority was to attempt to put a stone or concrete path down in the back garden to enable my wife to peg clothes on the line.

The back plot is 100 ft. long and 50 ft. wide. Some 30 ft. from the house the contractors had dug a 20 ft. trench to take the main drain but as the trench was not properly filled in there were deep pools of muddy water everywhere. They had to be drained, My idea was to take a 3 ft. trench criss-cross over the whole patch and here my troubles began. I started by digging from the top of the garden and made very good progress one weekend, accomplishing a trench some 30 ft. long and 18 ins. wide and 3 ft. deep. I planned to complete the trenches before putting down hard core and believed that on my next visit to the back garden I would be able to resume work. But I had overlooked the fact that the trench would be full of water and "Mr. Clumsy" fell in.

It was, therefore, very clear that I would have to start at the bottom of the plot, which I promptly did. I will never forget the so-called break-through when eventually my garden trench drained the water away, as I intended. But I did not expect it to drain muddy water directly on to the road some 40 ft. from the bottom of my

garden. My neighbours never tracked down the cause of their muddy flood. The trench system has worked successfully as I have not had much trouble since.

One neighbour, who has since moved, came out one winter night and heard me working in the back garden and politely said: "Do you realise that it is dark?" I have a feeling she considered me a bit odd.

Another time when I was alone digging at night I suddenly heard a swishing sound in the air immediately above my head. This was frightening and in defence I swept my spade above my head, only to hear a tremendous scream from a huge swan. I was later told that the bird had an 8 ft. wing span and that it promptly circled the garden and returned to its lake 100 yards away, croaking the whole time. It must have passed the word around as I have not come across a low-flying swan in my back garden again. Another night I stepped on something slightly soft which was on the path at the bottom of the garden. I picked it up and quickly dropped it, as it was a hedgehog.

A nurseryman, a friend who has now unfortunately left Cardiff, designed both the front and back garden. The front garden is 50 ft. wide and 20 ft. long with the drive to the left of the plot. I wanted a lawn in the front but as the ground was so heavy it was necessary to acquire 10 tons of sand. I found the levelling rather difficult but under my friend's supervision we did a fairly good job. My wife, who has green fingers, looks after all the flowers and shrubs although I cut the front and back lawns.

Mowing Blind

Lawn-cutting for the blind is an irksome task as one is never sure where one has cut and where one hasn't. I prefer to use a hand mower rather than an electric or petrol one. I place my left foot forward and push the mower in front of me and when I have completed one strip I move the width of the mower to the side and repeat the operation, with my left foot forward and pushing the mower.

I must not be disturbed when cutting the lawn; if I am called to the 'phone I cannot remember where I have cut or which way I was cutting and how much remains. Although I can say the lawns are fairly well cut either my wife or my daughters have to take a little run around after me with the mower just to tidy up the parts I have missed.

I hate cutting the edges of the lawn. It has to be done on my hands and knees by putting the left hand on the edge of the lawn and lifting the grass that is long over the edge and under the left blade of the shears which is held in my right hand. Then, closing the shears quickly, I hope that I am cutting the grass. I feel back over the edge with the left hand to judge if the edge is straight.

The same principle applies to the back lawn. At the bottom of it I have trellis work with climbing roses and when they are fully grown, with long branches trailing over the lawn and concrete path, I find I learn quickly where they are and instinctively duck to avoid getting tangled up with the thorns. Emptying the box of the mower of grass-cuttings presents another problem as you can so easily lose direction and miss the mower completely or, on the other hand, fall over it.

With the heavy ground in my garden I find root crops do rather well—parsnips, turnips, swedes and potatoes. So do dwarf and runner beans.

Planting

After preparing the ground for seed I need help in ensuring that the line is put in straight. I use thick cord for this purpose. I go along the line on my hands and knees, scooping out with a hand-trowel approximately 1 in. or so of soil according to the depth advised on the seed packet, keeping one hand on the line. I go back along the line (one hand on it) and sprinkle seed; once again I go back along the line still on hands and knees using both hands to fill in the earth over the seed. Before I move the line on for the next row, the soil where I have moved back and fro three or four times has to be dug over again, of course keeping near the line.

Again, you cannot afford to be disturbed when conducting this delicate operation otherwise you would not know how far you had scooped out the earth along the line, or how much seed put in or how much seed covered over. After planting some ten or twelve rows of seed, parsnips, swedes, turnips, radish, beetroot, and so on, I put short sticks along the outer lines in the hope that I will not forget where the

sticks are situated and avoid marching over the seed bed.

We also do very well with onions and shallots and as it doesn't matter whether the ground is trampled over I usually plant the sets and not seeds.

Weeding is a real teaser as I am not always sure which is the weed and which is the plant. I remember one Saturday afternoon when my wife had gone shopping I thought I would weed the bottom of my vegetable patch. By the end of the afternoon I felt I had done well, only to be told when my wife returned that I had done a very good job in digging up the swedes and turnips. This is what I mean when I say one cannot afford to forget where one has planted the root vegetables. I find weeding the onion and shallot patch difficult and pull up as many onions as weeds.

"My wife does the pruning"

I am not very happy among our fruit bushes. I have let grass grow between the blackcurrant and gooseberry bushes and cutting this while trying to avoid the bushes is a problem. I find the small branches that have been accidently broken off are the ones bearing the most fruit and the healthier bushes are the ones that are damaged when cutting the grass. My wife does the pruning and I am more than willing for her to do so.

I have fallen in the manure and compost heap more times than I care to count. But despite all the problems I love my garden as, firstly, it keeps me out of mischief; secondly, it is a form of exercise —I am fortunate enough to have much physical strength—and, thirdly, I have some pride in being able to grow what is useful for the table.

Best NCO

SAMUEL JACOBS of Wallasey tells us that his son Peter has had to resign from the A.T.C. with the rank of Warrant Officer on reaching the maximum age of 22 years. He has presented the Corps with a rose bowl to be awarded annually for rifle shooting and Peter was presented with a shield from the Corps. Peter has also been awarded a golden sovereign for the best N.C.O. in Cheshire.

Frank Reviews

Cat. No. 1184

The Royal Bedside Book
by Helen Cathcart
Read by Alvar Lidell

A collection of anecdotes from the history of the Royal Family, dating from the young Victoria through to the present day.

Particularly amusing is the story of the young scallywag "In you go" Jones, the tailors son, who out of pure fascination kept sneaking into the Palace and doing a grand tour at night. On one occasion he even sat on the royal throne. The annoyance of the security services was heightened by public amusement and young Jones who in fact had done little or no harm, got a raw deal by British legal standards.

Most interesting also, the story of Princess Alice of Greece, mother of Prince Philip, who was born a deaf mute and was taught by her mother to speak so fluently in both English and French that people who met her thought her only slightly hard of hearing.

Alvar Lidell seems very much in his element in the reading although he sounds a little spell-bound when dealing with the Royal antiquities.

Cat. No. 892

Katherine's Marriage
by D. E. Stevenson
Read by Stanley Pritchard

Katherine a young widow struggling to keep and educate her young step-son and her own twins has met and married Alex an Edinburgh lawyer. Now on honeymoon in the Highlands she and Alex meet a Scottish Laird and his young daughter. Simon her schoolboy stepson is the heir to a large English estate but has annoyed his grandfather, a dictatorial man who Simon knows wishes to run his life for him. Of course all comes right in the end, but when on the death of his grandfather young Simon comes up against a shark lawyer he is glad to have his new step-father behind him.

A nicely written descriptive story which I think will mainly interest women readers.

Cat. No. 693

The House About a Man
by Basil Boothroyd
Read by Basil Boothroyd
together with
Let's Stay Married
Read by Phyllis Boothroyd

Two humorous works on one cassette. These light-hearted books, one about the wedded state and the second on a similar theme mainly concerned with the paraphernalia of married estate, houses, gardens and holidays. What makes the humour tick, is that it is based on the truth, but largely exaggerated. One can easily imagine picking up a hose pipe, finding out that in its turn the hose has coiled itself around the rake, which of course falls off it's nail and hits you on the head.

Both books are very short and excellently read, one by the author and the other by his wife.

GOLDEN GIFT

by E. L. Parry

I pondered over a golden gift
Before this jubilee.
And though I prayed with arms uplift,
No answer came to me.

I thought of many men of fame.
They gave me not a clue.
"Oh Ian, what in heaven's name
Are we to find for you?"

The Lord Mayor wears a golden chain,
But that won't meet the case.
And then a thought flashed through my brain.
Why not a golden mace?

But there—
He's had one now full fifty years,
She's been there at his side,
And all that time she's calmed our fears,
Her counsel's been our guide.

I left the job to wiser heads
To choose with thoughtful care.
What matter be it gold or lead
So long as love is there!

Joe Hamilton of Nottingham, has worked for 26 years with Slumberland, the famous manufacturers of beds. On 18th February he received a gold watch to honour his long service. The presentation was made by Mr. Capper, the General Manager.

Race Walking

The Metropolitan Police Race Walking Club held its annual dinner with about 120 people present at the Swan Tavern, Stockwell, on 1st March. The principal guest representing Lord Fraser was Lieut-Commander Robin Buckley, G.M., who sat at table between the Chairman, Commander L. Garrett and Mr. Bill Harris, well known to all St. Dunstaners attending our sports and race walking meetings. Commander Buckley thanked the club and others present for the invaluable help which they gave to our race walkers by way of training, escorting and general friendship. St. Dunstan's race walkers present were Bill Miller and Roy Mendham.

The dinner was held only six days after the tragic accident in which Mr. Derek Hill lost his life whilst escorting our St. Dunstaner, John Simpson on an evening's practice walk in Brighton. All St. Dunstan's walkers and our other sportsmen will mourn Derek Hill's death. In recent years he has become a familiar figure among the sighted helpers at the Ovingdean Sports Week-end.

Derek, who was 50, met John Simpson some four years ago when they both lived at Croydon. He acted as John's escort on London to Brighton walks and at Club meetings at Ewell. Later, after both men had moved to Brighton they kept up their partnership.

The cremation service at Worthing on Friday, 3rd March, was attended by many walkers and walking officials and St. Dunstan's was represented by John and Mrs. Simpson, George Hewett and Jock Carnochan from Ovingdean. Amongst the many floral tributes was one from Ovingdean, and another from the Walking Section.

HELP FOR THE BLIND

An experiment to help blind pedestrians at Stoke-on-Trent will be extended throughout the city if it is a success outside the workshops for the blind. Ribbed concrete blocks will be fitted at the ends of pedestrian crossings so that the blind can feel the crossings with their feet.

CLUB NEWS

BRIGHTON

The next meeting of the Club will be held on Thursday, 13th April, 1972, at 7 p.m. The meetings for April, May, June and July will be taken up with the Sir Arthur Pearson tournament games, Darts "A" and "B" section, Crib and Dominoes fives and threes. There will be no meeting in August.

FRANK RHODES
Chairman/Secretary

LONDON

Despite the power cuts which always seemed to occur during our Thursday evening Domino sessions we were pleased indeed to see so many St. Dunstaners turn up. The oil lamps casting their weird ceiling shapes round the Club Rooms did not deter from the enjoyment of our members during last month's black-out.

We are indeed sorry that Mrs. Padley is having such a long spell of illness and can only wish that by the time our Club members have received this *Review* that she will be back among us once again.

The Football Pontoon ending on 19th February, 1972, was shared by W. Allen, H. Meleson and Mrs. Meleson, with Hull, Arsenal, and Southampton respectively. The "booby" prize was won by L. Douglas, J. Lynch, P. Nuyens and Mrs. Watkins, their teams being Burnley, Watford, Huddersfield and Coventry.

The Domino winners during February were as follows:

3rd February	1	**D. Watkins**
		W. Miller
		M. Sheehan
5th February	1	**C. Hancock**
	2	D. Watkins
		J. Padley
10th February	1	**W. Miller**
	2	C. Hancock
24th February	1	**C. Hancock**
	2	J. Padley
		W. MILLER

SUTTON

The following three dates have been booked at Sutton Adult School for Club meetings, **Saturday, 8th April, Saturday, 13th May and Saturday, 10th June,** starting at 3 p.m.

On 11th February we were invited by the Reigate Blind Club to join them at a performance of the "Gondoliers" at Dorking Halls followed by tea with the cast, the Dorking Dramatic and Operatic Society.

For those who were able to attend this was a very enjoyable afternoon. Mr. Chudley, the secretary and organiser, has extended an invitation to us to join with them on any convenient date.

DIANA HOARE
Secretary

MIDLAND

Although we did not know whether we should have to suffer a power cut or not which would have meant the loss of lighting and heating, we managed to hold our usual monthly meeting on Sunday, 13th February.

Several members brought along flasks of hot water in case we needed it to make tea, but fortunately we were able to use our electric urn as usual.

We had the pleasure of Miss Newbold's company at this meeting. A number of domino games were played off in our Sir Arthur Pearson knock out competition and we further discussed our annual outing.

A very excellent tea was arranged for us by Mrs. Joan Cashmore and we all thanked her very much.

Our next meeting will be held at the usual time of 3 p.m. on **Sunday 9th April.**

DOUG CASHMORE
Secretary

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

From R. W. Evans of Newbury, Berks.

Some St. Dunstan's physiotherapists working in hospitals may be familiar with the non-slip tray which has been designed for the use of persons disabled by injury or disease.

It has occurred to me that this tray could also be of great use to St. Dunstaners who occasionally like to carry a breakfast tray upstairs. The tray has a special handle by which it can be carried in one hand and so allows the other hand freedom to open doors or feel for banisters. The surface of the tray is treated with a special substance to prevent the contents from sliding. It is durable and can be washed.

EDITOR'S NOTE

These trays could be made available from Men's Supplies Dept. should there be a demand from St. Dunstaners. The cost would vary with size but might be below £1 in the case of 16″ trays.

From G. Fallowfield, of Durrington, Worthing, Sussex

MOTORING FOR THE DEAF-BLIND

Mobility has probably been the chief problem of the Blind as long as there have been Blind, and one ancient solution to the problem was the faithful Dog at the end of a piece of string long before the Guide Dog was introduced. Then the Stick, this became the "White cane" about 1921, and more recently the "Long cane". Other mobility methods have been invented but these are little use to the totally Deaf-Blind. Although I have read of Deaf-Blind men having a Guide Dog, it is doubtful whether they got much pleasure from this way of overcoming the handicap of mobility. I have found a really pleasant way of overcoming this problem of mobility, and my answer is the Automobile.

There's no question of this being the best method from a business point of view because one gets round so quickly, and certainly not from a pleasure point of view because one can get to a Park or Beach so easily and take one's Braille reading; refreshments are carried so easily and there's no limit to the distance one may go. You do not stand about in the cold or wet waiting for the out-of-date 'bus and get in amongst a lot of others coughing and choking with, perhaps parcels under your arm. No, you just open the door and get inside and settle yourself, you can fill your pipe and sit back and smoke in perfect peace. All you have really to do is insert the ignition key and give it a half-turn; you feel the engine spring into life and then you release the hand-brake and you are off. Of course an automobile requires somebody to steer it, but your wife, a relation or friend will do that simple task for you!

STAFF OBITUARY

Mr. W. H. Ottaway

Our readers, and particularly St. Dunstaners of the First World War who knew him best, will be very sorry to learn of the death on 11th February of Mr. William H. Ottaway at the age of 96. Mr. Ottaway joined the staff of St. Dunstan's as Workshops Superintendent in Regent's Park in 1918, and he became Manager of the After Care Department in 1932 and Welfare Superintendent on the change of title in 1937. When he retired in 1944 and St. Dunstaners subscribed to a farewell gift to him, Mr. Ottaway asked only for a fountain pen for himself and that the remainder of the money subscribed should be used to purchase Braille watches for the Deaf/Blind. Accordingly a Deaf/Blind Watch Fund was set up, administered first by Mr. Askew and later by Mr. Lloyds. The total money subscribed to this fund to date is no less than £1,772.

Mr. Ottaway was buried at Lavender Hill Cemetery, Enfield, on 18th February and St. Dunstan's was represented by Mr. A. D. Lloyds, Mr. G. A. Stevenson, and our St. Dunstaner, Frank O'Kelly. A wreath was sent from the Council and his St. Dunstaner friends.

In a letter to Mr. Lloyds, Mr. James Ottaway says of his father, "in 1956 he moved to Somerset and lived in a country hotel at Cleeve until 1964 when, although in excellent health, he moved into the old people's home, Badgworth Court. He maintained his interests and intellectual vigour until his death, and a good measure of physical vigour too. He continued gardening until he was over 90. He read aloud to old ladies and read the prayers at the morning service right until the day of his death".

Sister N. E. O'Callaghan

We have also to report with regret the death of Sister N. E. O'Callaghan on 13th January, in New Zealand.

Mr. J. E. May, our representative in New Zealand writes:

"Sister O'Callaghan was the first matron appointed to New Zealand St. Dunstan's and played a very great part in establishing the excellent training centre which flourished for the years immediately following the Second World War. Even after her resignation from this position to take the matron's post in a large private hospital in Auckland she kept in close contact with our members and their families and gave a tremendous amount of voluntary service and help."

Memorial Service to Miss Bridget Talbot, OBE

A Memorial Service to Miss Talbot who died on 29th November, 1971, was held in the Red Ensign Club's Chapel in Dock Street, E.1., on Wednesday, 15th March. So many people attended that the Chapel was full and some had to stand outside. The Rev. Frank and Mrs. Spurway were present as were St. Dunstaners, Ernest Carpenter, Horace Kerr, Paul Nuyens, Frank Rhodes and William Scott escorted by Mrs. Sheila McCleod, Dr. J. Rhodes, Mr. B. Mills and Mr. N. Smith.

A tribute by Michael Burns appeared in the January *Review*.

Ovingdean Notes

On looking back over the events of the past month one is struck by the fact that all the entertainment in the house was provided by St. Dunstaners or staff or a combination of both.

A programme compiled, recorded and presented by Henry Kerr took us on a trip down memory lane. The title "Ovingdeanies, Past and Present" is self explanatory, and it was a great pleasure to hear again excerpts from previous concerts by our own talented singers and instrumentalists. Some of the performers we heard have now moved on, while others are fortunately still with us. That they are always willing to give of their time and energy to entertain us they proved at the end of the month when "The St. Dunstan's Players" appeared in a grand variety concert. The show was produced by Bill Jack, and compered by Dorothy Williams. There were songs by Betty Brown, Harry Boorman, Joyce Briant, Andy Black, Enid Lane, Bill Jack, Frankie Jarram and Roy Cramer, accompanied at the piano by Mrs. Wright. Monologues from Fred Barratt, and a comedy playlet in which most of the party plus nearly all the V.A.D. staff appeared, completed the programme.

In a vote of thanks to our Wednesday Group guest of the month, Eddy Allchin remarked that he, meaning our speaker, is really "one of us". He was referring to St. Dunstaner, Ron Smith, to whom he was expressing our appreciation of a talk entitled "Birds, Beasts and Fish". Thanks to Ron's knowledge and love of nature, and the expressive use of his tape recordings, we heard and understood exotic and amusing bird calls, the cries of various animals, and most fascinating of all, the "underwater orchestra" produced by the porpoise family as they call to one another.

Our Wednesday Group discussion "That the Modern Standards of Education are Not so High as They Were Forty Years Ago", was well attended and members listened with interest to the opening speeches by Henry Foster and Harold Mallinson. Although most of our members were educated at a time when great emphasis was put on learning the three Rs, and lazy boys were spurred on by liberal applications of the cane, their knowledge of present day class-room technique was quite amazing. Apart from some criticism of the somewhat unusual spelling employed by children today, most of us were of the opinion that modern teaching is as good as, if not better than in the days of our youth.

The Chess and Bridge instruction weekends took place during the month.

FAMILY NEWS

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cope of Trent Vale, Stoke-on-Trent, Staffs., who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 22nd December, 1971.

Sincere congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Bert Green of Portslade, Sussex, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 3rd March, 1972.

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Gimber of Whitton, Middlesex, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 4th March, 1972.

Ruby Wedding

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. George Brooks who celebrated their Ruby Wedding Anniversary on 27th February, 1972.

Very many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Hobbs of Ferring-on-Sea, Sussex, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding Anniversary on 19th March, 1972.

Sincere congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. David Edward Taylor of Stratton St. Margarets, Swindon, Wilts., who celebrated their Ruby Wedding Anniversary on 23rd January, 1972.

Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:

Clifford Chadwick of Kirkham, Lancs., who announces the arrival of a second grandchild on 4th March, 1972, when his daughter, Margaret, gave birth to a son, who is to be called Martin Christopher.

Herbert Greasley of Coventry, who is pleased to announce the arrival of a grandson, Anthony, born on 4th February, 1972, to his daughter, Julie.

Leonard Hollamby of Oldham, Lancs., became a grandfather for the sixth time, when his son's wife, Evelyn, gave birth to a girl, on 30th January, 1972. She is to be called Amanda Jane.

Joseph Walton of Sunderland, Co. Durham, who announces the safe arrival of his first grand-daughter, Nicola Christine, born on 27th February, 1972. He already has a grandson.

John Lewis of Ewell, Surrey, on the arrival of his first grandchild, Robert John Lewis, born on 9th March, 1972 to their son Roy and his wife.

Harold Williamson, of Prestatyn, Wales, on the arrival of his 8th grandson, Damian Peter who was born on 16th January, 1972.

Great Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

Percy John of Torquay, Devon, who is proud to announce that his grand-daughter presented him with a great grand-daughter on 23rd February, 1972, who is to be called Joanne.

William Megson of Ovingdean, Sussex, on the arrival of his first great grandson born towards the end of February, 1972 and who is to be called Alan.

Mrs. Winnie Edwards of Partridge Green, Sussex, is pleased to announce the marriage of her second son, Phillip, to Carol Arnold at Horsham, on 19th February, 1972. We send our best wishes.

Leslie Fensome of Warley, Worcestershire, announces the marriage of his son Stephen to Gail Thomas on 4th March, 1972, and we wish them every happiness.

Brian Jubb of Orpington, Kent, has much pleasure in announcing the marriage of his daughter Denise to Colin Barber at Orpington Methodist Church on 25th March, 1972, and we wish them all happiness in their life together.

George Salters of Liverpool, reports that his daughter Nora and family have emigrated to South Africa and have settled very happily in Johannesburg.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:

EDWARD JINKS of Oldham, Lancs., who mourns the death of his father on 1st February, 1972, after a long illness.

WRIGHT ROYLE of Stockport, Cheshire, who mourns the death of his sister on 16th February, 1972.

ALBERT SPOONER of Woking, Surrey, who mourns the death of his wife on 7th March, 1972.

CECIL PADDICK, East Barnet, Herts., who mourns the death of his father-in-law, who died in September, 1971, at the age of 85 years. He had lived with Cecil and his wife for a number of years.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families, and friends.

Bernard Collins. 1/6 *Royal Warwickshire Regiment.*

Bernard Collins of Gardiner, Victoria, Australia, died on 10th October, 1971, at the age of 81.

He served in the 1/6 Royal Warwickshire Regiment from 1914 until 1916, when he was wounded on the Somme. He came to St. Dunstan's in January 1917 and trained as a basket-maker, continuing with this occupation until 1942, when he took up industrial employment. In 1948 Mr. and Mrs. Collins emigrated to Australia to join their daughter who had gone to live there two years earlier. Unfortunately during the later years neither Mr. or Mrs. Collins enjoyed good health and Mrs. Collins died in 1961. He leaves a daughter, Miss Margaret Collins.

Albert Jordan. 17*th Middlesex Regiment.*

Albert Jordan of Ewell, Surrey, died on 10th February, 1972, at the age of 74.

He enlisted in the 17th Middlesex Regiment in 1915 and served with them until his discharge in 1918, when he came to St. Dunstan's. He trained in mat making and other handicrafts and won many prizes in handicraft exhibitions. In 1963 he decided to retire due to health reasons and in 1968 he and his wife celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary. Shortly after this they moved from Mitcham to Ewell, Surrey, where they have enjoyed a happy retirement. He leaves a widow.

Dr. John Austin Leo Magee. *Royal Army Medical Corps.*

Dr. Leo Magee, of Diss, Norfolk, died on the 26th February, 1972, at the age of 80 years.

He served in the First World War and then practised as a family doctor in Newcastle for many years, but also had a special interest in biochemistry and wrote a book on the cause of cancer. He retired in 1964 and lived quietly in the country. His eyesight ultimately deteriorated and he became a St. Dunstaner only three months before his peaceful death at home.

He leaves a widow and grown up family.

William James Moon. *Royal Artillery.*

William James Moon of Tredegar, Monmouthshire, died on 15th February, 1972, at the age of 53.

He enlisted in the Royal Artillery and served with them from 1939 to 1945 but his eyesight did not deteriorate until later and he became a St. Dunstaner in 1963.

Mr. Moon did not enjoy good health but he did, for a short time, make string bags. His health deteriorated considerably over the last year or so nevertheless his death was sudden and unexpected. During his lifetime he enjoyed very much his visits to Ovingdean. He leaves a sister, with whom he lived, and members of the family.

William Raine. *Durham Light Infantry.*

William Raine of Maldon, Essex, died on 18th February, 1972, at the age of 85 years.

He enlisted in the Durham Light Infantry in 1915 and served with them until his discharge in 1919. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1926. He trained as a poultry farmer and a mat maker and settled in Essex, where he carried on both these occupations assisted by his wife. In 1953 Mr. and Mrs. Raine found the work too heavy for them and retired. Mrs. Raine died in 1953 and Mr. Raine lived with his married daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Bertram, and enjoyed a happy retirement. Besides Mr. and Mrs. Bertram, Mr. Raine leaves a son and a daughter and their respective families.

Walter Woods. *Royal Navy.*

Walter Woods of Edmonton, N.18, died on 11th February, 1972, at the age of 72 years.

Mr. Woods served as a seaman from 1916 and he was on the Naval Reserve in 1939 when recalled to the Service. In the interim period he worked for the Post Office. He was discharged from the Service in 1941 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1945.

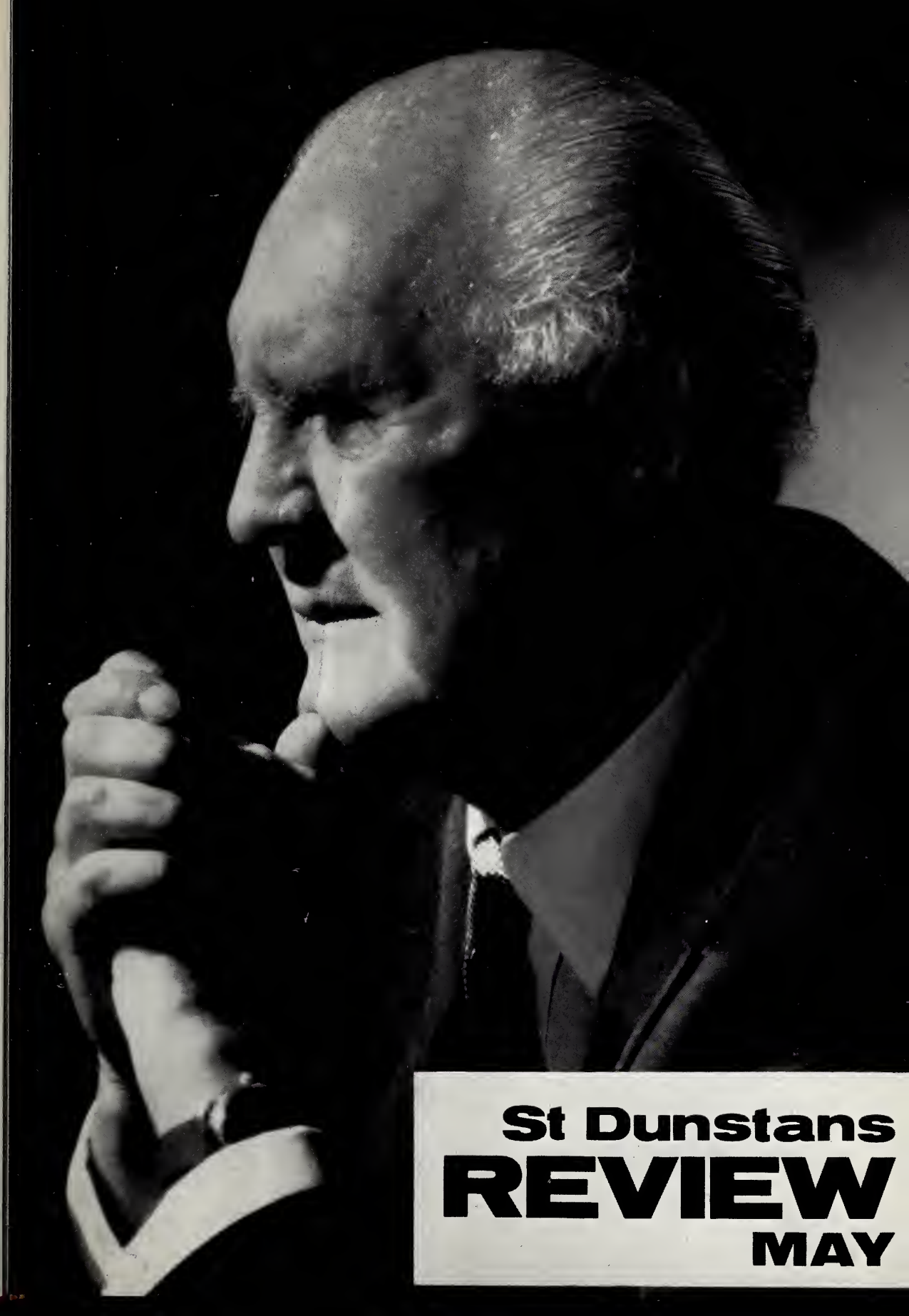
Mr. and Mrs. Woods enjoyed a happy retirement, but in recent years his health declined and he was seriously ill in 1971. He leaves a widow, Mrs. Rose Elizabeth Woods, who nursed her husband devotedly, and a son.

William Maurice Upton. 5*th Inniskilling Fusiliers.*

William Maurice Upton of Barton-under-Needwood, Burton-on-Trent, Staffordshire, died in hospital on 16th February, 1972. He was 49 years of age.

He served in the 5th Inniskilling Fusiliers from 1942 to 1945 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1964. He was in poor health when he came to St. Dunstan's but nevertheless enjoyed having holidays at Brighton and attending Reunions. He had been in hospital since September 1971 and his death was not unexpected. He leaves a widow and grown-up son.

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St Dunstans REVIEW MAY



A Bouquet from Europe—Lady Fraser receives a gift of roses from Willy Hohm on the occasion of the International Sports Meeting held at Ovingdean in 1968.

COVER PICTURE: *A Jubilee portrait of our Chairman, Lord Fraser of Lonsdale, C.H.*

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 630 **MAY 1972** 5p MONTHLY

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

It is known to St. Dunstaners that I have been Chairman of the organisation for 50 years and there seems to be a general feeling that this fact must be celebrated. Consequently, there are to be three grand reunions in the United Kingdom in place of our usual eleven local reunions. The first British reunion will have just taken place in London as this magazine is published, the second at Bristol is on 20th May and the third at Liverpool on 17th June. Lady Fraser and I look forward with the greatest pleasure to meeting as many St. Dunstaners as possible at these parties.

In point of time, it happens that we were in Cape Town in March and we had a marvellous party there, at which the majority of all St. Dunstaners in Southern Africa from far afield were present with their wives. This is referred to in some detail in Jimmy Wright's report to the Editor and I can only say what very real pleasure the occasion gave to my wife and me.

I wish also to refer to the great reunion which Canadian St. Dunstaners will be holding in Toronto in June. Naturally, we were invited to go to this, but unfortunately, Lady Fraser and I have had to refuse this tempting invitation, because we cannot do more than we can do in one year.

Meantime, the Editor has shown me tributes he has received from various quarters and, while I would much rather comment on the year's events after they are all over—say, in the *Review* which will appear on 1st August, I feel I must say something now.

In so far as these parties are St. Dunstan's family occasions, I welcome them for St. Dunstan's and St. Dunstaners. But they are also a tribute to Lady Fraser and me and I wish to say that both of us are deeply moved by the warm-hearted thoughts which have prompted the reunion arrangements and are expressed in the messages from Mr. Ion Garnett-Orme and our friends abroad.

We have certainly been together for a long time and the lively spirit of St. Dunstan's flourishes and helps to sustain us all.

Lady Fraser and I express our thanks to all our friends.

Perhaps I can end this note by saying that, as with so many St. Dunstaners and their wives, Lady Fraser has been and is by far the better half.

The Power Cuts

During the coal strike which led to power cuts, St. Dunstaners put up with things and made the best of the situation and I praise them for it. I also learned that the Commandant, Mr. L. Fawcett, very quickly organised an electricity supply for our Brighton Homes by borrowing powerful generators from the Army and from Messrs. Mackley and Co. Ltd. Two comments on this I wish to make—namely, to congratulate the Commandant and to note how ready and willing authorities of all kinds are to go out of their way to help St. Dunstan's in an emergency. This reflects credit upon St. Dunstan's and St. Dunstaners and I am most grateful for it.

Fraser of Lonsdale

Our Man in South Africa

Jimmy Wright reports

I felt greatly honoured to be nominated to represent U.K. St. Dunstaners at the Golden Jubilee Banquet in honour of Lord Fraser of Lonsdale's fifty years as Chairman of St. Dunstan's, at Arthur's Seat Hotel, Cape Town on 17th March. It was an occasion which will always remain a golden memory for Janet and me. Neither of us had ever visited South Africa and it was a wonderful experience to spend a week in Cape Town and four days in Johannesburg as guests of St. Dunstan's, (South Africa) a country virtually at the other end of the world.

St. Dunstan's reunions in South Africa are normally arranged on a regional basis, as the distance to Cape Town for many St. Dunstaners, could often be well in excess of 1,000 miles. To attend this very special occasion honouring our Chairman, Mrs. Baxter, the President of the newly formed St. Dunstan's Rhodesia, together with Mr. Gordon Patterson, their Chairman and his wife Bobby, travelled more than 1,200 miles from their homes in Bulawayo.

There were approximately 160 present at the Dinner and this number included some 25 non-European St. Dunstaners and their wives. Since I had the honour to propose the toast of St. Dunstan's, my first after dinner speech, I have very little recollection of anything that preceded it, including the excellent dinner. However, since I was the first speaker, I was at least able to enjoy the other speakers, who were —Mrs. Natalie Opperman, Chairman of St. Dunstan's (South Africa), Lord Fraser, Mr. Colin Eglin, Deputy Chairman, St. Dunstan's (South Africa), Lady Fraser, Mr. Gordon Patterson, who made a presentation to Lord and Lady Fraser on behalf of Rhodesian St. Dunstaners, Admiral Bierman, a Vice-Patron of St. Dunstan's (South Africa), who proposed the toast of the guests, and last but by no means least, Mr. Jimmy Ellis, Welfare and Public Relations Officer for St. Dunstan's (South Africa).

As with all reunions, one can never seem to make contact with everyone that one wishes to meet, however, there was a chance for more of us to meet each other the following afternoon, Saturday 18th, when we were invited to Milnerton Races, preceded by a luncheon on the Course. We were the guests of the Cape Town Turf Club, and we were generously entertained by members of both the Cape Town Turf and Jockey Clubs. Several of the races were appropriately named in honour of Lord Fraser's Jubilee Year. Two of our hosts were Sir Mordaunt and Lady Milner, who had a horse in the first and last races, and their horse, Miss Terese, made a good start by winning the first race.

You get good value when you go racing in South Africa, nine races in all, although perhaps not so good from the punters' point of view, as this provides ample opportunity to lose more money, as we soon discovered. However, we had a most exciting and enjoyable day. An enthusiastic South African St. Dunstaner who seemed to be enjoying beginners' luck was Iris De Reuck!

The week-end festivities ended on the Sunday with a splendid service conducted by the Chaplain to St. Dunstan's (South Africa), the Reverend Michael Norman at his Church, St. Stephen's, Pinelands, a suburb of Cape Town. For me this was a special pleasure as I had not seen Michael since our training days at Church Stretton, and it was the first time I had heard him conduct a service. The Church was filled to capacity, and many local children took part in the earlier stages of the service. The South African Air Force Association arranged a Ball, on Monday, 20th, in conjunction with the R.A.F.A. and St. John's Ambulance Association, at the Mount Nelson Hotel, Cape Town. This historic hotel had housed many famous names such as Cecil Rhodes, Kitchener, Nelson, and is a place of great character and charm, with beautiful grounds. Lord and Lady Fraser, the Mayor and Mayoress of Cape Town and Janet and I, were the guests of honour. I spoke to several guests who had thought little of travelling a thousand miles or so to come and enjoy what I can only describe as a tremendously exciting evening.

A cocktail party was arranged by the R.A.F.A. at the Mariners Club the following evening, and I had an opportunity to meet many of the ex-R.A.F. chaps who had trained in South Africa during the war years and decided to return and make it their home. Vic Duggan, and Cape Town branch Chairman of the R.A.F.A. had arranged this gathering for us and we must thank him for all his efforts to make us feel so welcome.

Throughout the whole of our visit to Cape Town, Jimmy Ellis, never once allowed us to have an inkling of a dull moment and our special thanks go to him, and to his wife Laura, for everything they did to help to make our stay in the Republic such a happy one for us both.

Our time in Cape Town was at an end, much to our regret, but there was more in store for us in Johannesburg. We were met at the Jan Smuts Airport by Doug Morris, the vice-Chairman of the Johannesburg branch of the R.A.F.A., accompanied by a Reporter of the *Star* evening paper—and a torrential thunder storm!!!

Springbok Radio

The following morning I was whisked off by Doug to be interviewed by Joy Anderson of Springbok Radio for her Sunday night programme "To-Night". By this time I had been joined by my old Guinea Pig friend Godfrey Edmonds, a founder member of the Guinea Pig Club, who had driven nearly four hundred miles, with his wife Gladys, from their home in Pietermaritzburg, to be with me. He and I had been in hospital together at East Grinstead, and he was the only South African member of the Club who had kept in touch. We knew that several Guinea Pigs had been living in the Johannesburg area, and together, Godfrey and I tracked down two of these. We took them along to the S.A.A.F.A. A.G.M. luncheon at the Union Club, the following day, and believe it or not, yet a third stray Guinea Pig was one of the members attending! Quite a reunion for the South African members of the G.P.C.

By a piece of good fortune, the Blind Bowling Tournament finals were taking place at Berea Park, Pretoria, on Saturday, our final full day in South Africa. I thought this might be a good opportunity of meeting a few more St. Dunstaners whom I had not had a chance to make contact with in Cape Town. Beryl, wife of Dick Beaumont, one of the St. Dunstan's bowlers who had been taking part throughout the week of this contest, very kindly took us to Pretoria. On our arrival, Dick was in the middle of the Singles final which, I am pleased to say, he won together with the Pairs in the afternoon and, just for good measure, the Cup for the bowler who had made the most progress during the year.

Danny and Hennie Pretorius joined us at the pavilion and after lunch at the Park, took us to the home of their daughter and her family. We were then shown the beauty spots of Pretoria and finished off a highly successful day by joining Danny's brother-in-law who was celebrating his birthday with a cocktail party in his garden.

Day of Departure

Sunday 26th March arrived, the day of our departure for home. So much had been crowded into the eleven days we had been in the sub-continent of Africa; we had met so many people, renewed old acquaintances and made many new friends. We sincerely hope that we conveyed the spirit of the family of St. Dunstan's on your behalf, to our friends and colleagues of St. Dunstan's (South Africa).

Lord Fraser, Sir Ian as he was in 1944, and Lady Fraser were my first actual introduction to St. Dunstan's when I arrived in hospital at East Grinstead and I doubt if anything could have pleased me more than to have been present to share with them in this very special and happy occasion.

TWO LIFE SAVING AWARDS

Bill Griffiths of Blackburn, Lancs., has just passed two Life Saving Awards—the Preliminary Safety Award and the Advanced Safety Award. The Blackburn Public Baths Superintendant was Bill's official examiner and handed him the appropriate badges. It was on the Superintendent's advice and encouragement that Bill "had a bash" at these awards.

Gordon Watts of Norwich, Norfolk, has been voted on to the Committee of the local Social Centre for the Blind in Norwich and we wish him every success in this new venture.

Silly Mid-off and the Common Market

by Phillip Wood

General de Gaulle once said that we, the British, were not ready for his Common Market. We were not "European" enough.

Now it looks as if we are joining. Does this mean that at last we have become "European"?

Of course it doesn't! We are British to the core, insular, prejudiced, suspicious, every man jack a xenophobe to his fingertips.

Why, we don't even like ourselves very much! The Welsh are not too keen on the English, the English don't really care for the Scots—and the Irish don't like anybody. Come to think of it, we're not over fond of the chap in the next street.

To most Britons, Europe is represented by four or five tolerable holiday resorts, whose reputations stand or fall on the quality of their fish-and-chips. Europe is a Dark Continent full of incomprehensible foreigners driving on the wrong side of the road.

True, things are improving at last. More and more of these strange people are now learning a civilised tongue. Which is just as it should be. After all, we built up the greatest Empire the world has ever known on the simple precept that English shouted loud enough should be understood by everybody.

Perhaps as full members of the E.E.C. we may find that we will become more European, perhaps some of this "Europeanism" might just rub off. It might, for example, change our eating habits. Can we look forward to the time when stolid Yorkshiremen will sit sipping their *vin ordinaire* beneath the striped awning of a street pavement cafe in Huddersfield? Will 57 varieties of German sausage vie with pie and chips on our transport cafe menus? And will globe artichokes and *pasta* find favour with the workers in the ICI canteen? Can we really imagine little Johnny being admonished to "eat your saurkraut, it's good for you"?

Of course it ought to be a two-way traffic. What have we, the British, to offer them?

Sport, of course.

Like cricket?

Naturally there'd be problems. We would start by pointing out that cricket is not the usual ninety minutes of violence, threats of mayhem and passionate embraces. We'd explain that it isn't really a game at all, but a pure tribal ritual occupying the better part of a week. In any case it can only be performed at all when there is sufficient light and it doesn't rain.

The game (we would say) is presided over, not by one, but by two officials. They are always elderly, always dressed as dentists and are bound by the very strictest vows of silence.

How could we explain to a volatile Belgian that should one of these god-like creatures deign to raise a forefinger the offending player takes no further part in the game. Nor does he fling himself on the ground in a paroxysm of demented rage or punch or kick anybody. He simply walks off with head erect, a perfect gentleman to the last.

How would we make a Frenchman understand the allegory of a six-foot Peter Lever bowling with two short legs. He would probably strike his forehead violently, make some sarcastic crack about Toulouse Lautrec and stalk off to drown his sorrows in absinthe or keg beer.

A Glance to . . .

It would be difficult indeed to explain to a young Italian male that "a glance to leg" or "a tickle round the corner" does not apply to *his* favourite sport but merely refers to the manner in which a ball is struck with a lump of wood.

And what about the niceties of bowling? Illustrating the googly or the Chinaman or "one out of the back of the hand" would provide quite an exercise in communication between a Berliner and a Mancunian.

One could so easily run into trouble with the field-placings. For we have a square leg who has two quite ordinary ones, grown men standing around in slips and a player fielding in the gully—except there is no gully, the ground is perfectly flat. To round off, what about explaining away the silly mid-off who is an eminently sensible fellow

really and the backward short leg with an Oxford degree and two legs of equal length.

The jargon of cricket could be a trifle confusing to the unwary beginner. To "Bowl a maiden over" has nothing whatever to do with a flannelled Don Juan. And when a player fails to score he is said to have made a duck. But, if he should repeat the performance in the second innings he has not "made two ducks" or even "a pair of ducks". No, he has made "a pair of spectacles" (many spectators subscribe to the theory that he probably needs them, anyway).

Not made like us

It would appear that teaching the foreigners to play the noble game of cricket could be fraught with the most painful difficulties. After all, the Continentals are not *made* like us. Insensitive Europeans are quite capable of committing the most heinous offences,—like not playing along the line, or worse, or merely thumping the ball right out of the ground without making absolutely certain that the feet were in the right position first. They may even turn up in short-sleeved shirts and sunglasses!

Come to think of it, cricket is definitely not for export—except to the Commonwealth of course.

But it is not for the Europeans.

After all, they're a funny lot, these foreigners.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

From W. T. Scott of Rottingdean, Sussex.

"*Thank you Harry Northgreaves for your fine example. A fine sportsman with a ready wit and sense of humour*".

The first day I met Harry he was sitting in one of those creaky basket chairs in the lounge at the College Annexe in Regent's Park in December 1918. My escort called out to him. "Hello, Harry, not at work today?" "No—cobblers' half holiday today", came the quick reply.

EDITOR'S NOTE

The obituary to Harry Northgreaves will be found in the "In Memory" section.

Frank Reviews

Cat. No. 1162

The Last Enemy
by Richard Hillary
Read by Corbett Woodall

Richard Hillary, a young Oxford undergraduate, is a member of the University Air Squadron before the war. On joining the Colours in 1939 he opts for Fighters, seeing in them the equivalent of medieval knight against knight, one fighter pilot pitching himself in mortal combat against another. Kill or be killed. He fights for no ideals, and is cynical of those of his fellows. Finding himself shot down in the North Sea and realising the state of his burns, he deflates his "Mae West" in order to kill himself but it is not to be. His parachute keeps him afloat until rescued.

In the brilliant hands of McIndoe he is not a model patient but on a short leave in London during the blitz, he gains the humility and the knowledge of one people, one purpose, against the Fascist evil, from a dying woman.

A forthright autobiographical description of the pilot's own attitudes as he saw himself. Yet he takes no credit for his obvious great courage, although he admires that quality in his comrades in hospital.

Cat. No. 1096

Enquiry
by Dick Francis
Read by Philip Treleaven

A fast moving story concerning Kelly Hughes, a jockey who, together with the horse's trainer, has been warned off for pulling up the favourite and thus coming in to second place. Kelly knowing he is innocent, and that witnesses have lied at the enquiry sets out to find who has framed him. He is not only in for an attempt on his life, but a roughhouse from an unscrupulous private detective, and a fight for his life against a maniacal woman armed with a razor sharp knife. In the end, though, he gets back not only his licence but something he, but not the trainer appreciates.



David Bell with former members of St. Dunstan's nursing staff in South Africa including; Moira Black, Laura Ellis, Piki Frost and Jean Martin

FROM CAPE TO CAIRO by David Bell

Sibyl and I sailed on the SS *Canberra* early in January on what proved to be a very interesting and exciting tour of the African Continent.

Two days after leaving the cold grey shores of Albion we were basking in the sunshine on the island of Tenerife. Going ashore for a tour of the island who should we meet but Miss Carlton on her way from Australia for a holiday in England. We exchanged news of St. Dunstan's and mutual friends and discussed the merits of our respective ships as Miss Carlton will, in a few months, return to Australia on the *Canberra*.

The port of Santa Cruz was not very attractive at first sight—a shabby typical dockside town. We drove up the hills to a plateau and found the ancient but picturesque city of La Luguna, narrow streets and quaint old houses. The Cathedral had golden treasures on view—at a price, but we drove on through sun-trapped valleys with concrete irrigation channels bringing water down from the hills to the banana plantations. We stopped to see them picked and packed for the European market. Around us were examples of extreme wealth and poverty and this was also the main impression gleaned throughout Africa. We made our way back to the ship through a variety of stalls and vendors, the usual tourist trap.

At 6 p.m. we sailed through a maze of Russian, so called fishing vessels, a touch of the right-hand down a bit, into the open sea and onward south.

Life on board a big liner can be one of routine, but there is a choice of many functions to suit all tastes. Sunbathing, sampling the many bars, interesting lectures and classes for dancing and making Ascot hats for the races, all for augmenting our entertainment. From the Bridge came announcements of the ship's progress with information about our position in relation to the African coast and the historic islands of Ascension and St. Helena, etc., during the 12 day voyage. 6 days out from the U.K. we crossed the Equator with the usual high jinks of Father Neptune and his disorderly crew.

At Cape Town we said goodbye to the *Canberra* and the new friends made during the voyage who were going on to Australia.

A lovely clear, sunny morning for Sibyl's first view of Table Mountain—without its tablecloth. Jimmy Ellis, Mrs. Opperman and St. Dunstan's Committee gave us a grand red-carpet welcome. Later St. Dunstan's organised a reunion of the nursing staff who looked after me at Tembani 30 years ago. This was wonderful and I can never thank Mrs Opperman and Jimmy enough for all they did to ensure my warm reception.

We spent 10 days in the beautiful Cape Province; our hosts, Kaye and Owen Frye, lived on a fruit farm in Durbanville and we lived on the most delicious peaches, nectarines, plums, figs and so became acclimatised to life in the Southern Hemisphere. Friends took us over the routes of the 1820 pioneers, the Voortrekkers, with their long Cape Wagons and oxen struggled over the Hottentot Holland mountains—a journey tiring enough for us in a luxury car. We visited vineyards and a winery in the Stellenbosch district and an Apple Farm at Elgin, this farmer is branching out and making a success of growing raspberries and flying them to Covent Garden for Christmas.

Our next call was at Durban, then Pietermaritzburg to visit Winsome and Jimmie Collins who wish to be remembered to the Oribi boys. Albert Mason also sends regards, he is as jovial as ever.

To Johannesburg by plane where I met Dr. Penn in his new clinic, still called Brenthurst. 30 years on, he said, "you are as ugly as ever" and of course I said, "thanks to you", but I think he was pleased to see an old patient still living.

50 miles out of Jo'burg we had tea at a Royal Engineers holiday centre, Sappersrust, very popular with ex-Sappers and their families. They also have a shrine where the ceremony of turning the pages of the Remembrance Book is timed to coincide with the same ceremony at St. Paul's in London.

We stayed with many friends in the Transvaal and were taken to interesting places, amongst them, native hospitals, schools, locations, etc., giving us a little insight to the terrific problems with which they are trying to cope.

Flying on to Rhodesia, we stayed with another ex-nurse in Salisbury. Another interesting and politically uneasy country, trying hard to be fair and wanting to be understood—a white island in a black sea. Again we had to fly to do our sightseeing as distances are so great. Victoria Falls was well worth the effort, flying over it then walking $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles alongside the Falls through the rain forest (spray), listening to that mighty cascade of water, aptly named by the natives, the smoke that thunders. We sailed up the Zambesi and enjoyed everything there was to see and hear in that historic setting.

At Kariba Dam everything was laid on for us—two of the eight sluice gates were open, making an impressive boiling pot with the tons of water released to assist the Portuguese with their project further down the Zambesi.

Next on the visiting list was Zimbabwe, the ancient ruins of a medieval structure near Fort Victoria with the Acropolis at the top of a 350 ft. hill which we slithered up and down on a wet day. Nothing is known about the people who built this fascinating place though it has been dated at around 800 A.D.

As a visitor to Salisbury I was interviewed on T.V. and before leaving for Kenya we were invited to Government House for coffee with the President and his Lady.

In transit to Nairobi we spent one day in Blantyre, the capital of Malawi, a poor country but struggling economically, maintaining good relationships with the white countries in the South.

We were met by friends again in Nairobi and taken around its environs, visited a Maasai training centre and watched the tribesmen processing leather and various skins—what a pong! While at lunch in the house of the English couple who ran the centre some of the men walked in to watch us eating and see how the white people lived! We drove out to Lake Nakuru, the Flamingo Lake, a wonderful sight and sound when they take flight and again the smell!! Quite a thrill, we hope H.R.H. Prince Philip enjoyed it as much as we did. Again the political situation is very complex. They are going ahead with Africanisation, but are they doing the right thing for the right motives?

On to Cairo, for to those who knew it

during the war it has changed, the European influence has gone and not been replaced, nevertheless an interesting city with the Pyramids, Sphinx, Memphis, Mohamed Ali Mosque and the Mena Palace. Also for the tourists Son et Lumiere at the Pyramids—most impressive.

As the sun set over the Pyramids we said "farewell to Africa and the land of the waving palms"—all Desert Rats will know this well used epithet.

Our final stop before home was in Athens, such a contrast, the short hop over the Mediterranean into another world—clean, sparkling, refreshing and gay and expensive. A paradise for American tourists who climbed to the Acropolis with us to see the "heap of old stones" at the top. The temperature then (in March) was 12°C pleasantly warm during the day and a little chilly at night.

We were happy to land back in dear secure Albion, still cold, damp and grey. It is difficult to convey in this account the thrill and adventure of it all—travelling with different air lines, security checks, strange customs and languages and the political unrest, so worthwhile meeting old friends and their families, something to remember for a long time to come.

YOGA CLASSES

Mr. Frank Burkhill, B.A., L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M., who has studied various systems of yoga in India, has kindly offered to conduct classes at St. Dunstan's Headquarters. The system to be taught is known as Hatha Yog and the particular advantage for blind people is that movement is restricted to postures in order to strengthen and flex various parts of the body. The reward is said to be a resilient body, a sense of well-being and a more positive attitude to life.

There will be five training periods each lasting approximately 1½ hours. The first class will be held on Tuesday, 30th May, at 6.30 p.m. and the remaining four instruction periods at the same time on successive Tuesdays ending on 27th June.

The recommended dress for males is either a shirt and shorts or pyjamas and those attending should provide a body length blanket to lay on the floor.

It is hoped to make up a class of 10-12 St. Dunstaners, and wives are also welcome. Those interested please apply, as soon as possible, to the Welfare Superintendent at St. Dunstan's Headquarters.

Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome St. Dunstaners recently admitted to membership. The Review *hopes they will settle down happily as members of our family.*

George William Baldwin of West Molesey, Surrey, became a St. Dunstaner in March, 1972. He served with the Royal Army Service Corps during the Second World War and is at present employed in industry. He is married with a young family.

Frederick Arthur Livermore of Surbiton, Surrey, joined St. Dunstan's in March 1972. He served in the East Surrey Regiment in the First World War. He was on the Army Reserve and served in the Second World War. He is married with a grown-up family.

Alec Rimmer of Maidenhead, Berks., has been associated with St. Dunstan's for some years but became a full St. Dunstaner in March 1972. He served in the Royal Armoured Corps in the Second World War. He is married with a grown up family.

John Edward Walker, of Bishop Wilton, near York, came to St. Dunstan's in February, 1972. He is married with one daughter and is a retired farmer. He served in the First War with the Royal Field Artillery and was wounded at Ypres.

Rowland William Walton of Flixton, Manchester, came to St. Dunstan's in March 1972. He served in the 5th Royal Inniskilling Dragoon Guards, then with the 7th Queen's Own Hussars and finally with the Royal Armoured Corps during his Army service from 1937 to 1946. He was in Burma and was wounded there in 1942. He is married with two grown up children and a twelve year old son.

Ovingdean Notes

Although this is supposed to be a report of the March "happenings" we cannot wait to tell you about the Easter Weekend which was "betwixt and between". "Ah-ha", you say. "That means more chat about those bonnets". How right you are. Credit where credit is due, as our old Mum always says. We were full of admiration for all the bonnet makers and wearers. For the third year running we had the most delightful display. Big hats, and small hats. Hats covered in flowers, fruit and feathers. Comic hats, clever hats and glamorous hats. What a wonderful show! Our congratulations to all of you and thanks for making this year's Easter Bonnet Parade such a success. Thanks must also go to the Judges, Group Captain and Mrs. S. G. Lugg of Rottingdean, who were visiting us for the first time. They performed their difficult task with great charm and we hope that we may meet them again in the future.

LIST OF PRIZE-WINNERS

Easter Male **Tommy Gaygan**
Two Buns in the Oven **Mrs. T. Gaygan**
Hatched **Mrs. Highcock, V.A.D.**
House of Fraser, 50 years **Bob Evans**
Mexican Easter **Miss Briant, V.A.D.**
Hot Cross Bun **Cyril Eighteen**
Breakfast Eggs **Mrs. Gee**
They grow on you **Mrs. Williams, VA.D.**
The Pyramids **Fred Barratt**
Floral Tribute **George Stanley**
The Birds and the Bees **John Lee**
Country Garden **Mrs. J. Lee**
Jockey Cap **Barbara Bell**
Yellow Bonnet **Harry Dakin**

Of course, Easter really began for us on Good Friday. After lunch a coach-load of St. Dunstaners and their Escorts drove to Wyndham Farmhouse for tea. In the evening we listened to "The Aspern Papers" a play by Michael Redgrave. Considering that all our play-readings are done without any previous rehearsal this was rather an ambitious choice. Certain members of the cast began to wish they had obeyed the old adage "never volunteer". However all was well. Guest Readers Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lilley and Mr. Andreae combined with Miss Dagnall, Mrs. M. Williams and Mrs. E. Lane to give a delicate and understanding interpretation of this difficult play.

Luckily although the weather was not perfect we were able to enjoy outings to Plumpton Races on Saturday and Monday. The first of the Season! In spite of heavy showers overnight, the course was reasonably dry. Although we may have backed a few losers at least we did not have to dig in the mud to find our shoes!

On Easter Sunday we looked forward to being entertained by Miss Jay Thomas and her concert party. Over the years we have come to expect a high standard of performance and an atmosphere of gaiety from this party. We were not disappointed. A capacity audience enjoyed every minute of the show. Joe Swales gave a vote of thanks to the party and Margaret Stanway presented a bouquet to Miss Thomas.

Other Events

Other events during March included a "Music for Music Lovers" recital given by Miss Dagnall. Incidentally these gramophone programmes of good music have been running for a year now. We had two discussions, the first being "That the Common Market is our Salvation" with opening speeches by Fred Barratt and Eddie Allchin. Joe Langley and Paddy Cooke opened the second discussion on the subject "That a Law Should Be Passed to Enable a Doctor to Allow a Patient to Die". We were pleased to welcome the Brighton Tape Recording Club when once again they put on an evening entertainment prepared especially for us. A reading of the play "The Foolish Gentlewoman" was well received. The guest readers were Mr. Gus Tennyson and Mr. Les Harris. Mr. Harris returned the following week armed with a pile of records to give a most enjoyable gramophone concert. Mr. Harris's concert took place on Palm Sunday, which leads us nicely up to Easter. Wait a minute —isn't this where we came in?

Masonic Occasion

REGINALD THEOBOLD of Ipswich, a physiotherapist, has been Master of his Masonic Lodge for the past year and he recently presided at a very splendid Ladies' Night. His family including his mother, and friends attended.



Lord and Lady Fraser relaxing in their garden in Regent's Park

A UNIQUE ANNIVERSARY

Tributes from St. Dunstans' Worldwide

From the Vice-Chairman of St. Dunstan's

For fifty years Ian Fraser has been our Chairman with our beloved Lady Fraser by his side.

I believe it would be well-nigh impossible to over-estimate what these two remarkable people have achieved for St. Dunstan's during this time.

It was Lord Fraser's lot to follow our outstanding Founder, Sir Arthur Pearson, Bt., not by any means an easy task to undertake, and to lead St. Dunstan's through the years of great expansion brought about by two World Wars and the periods of consolidation between and after them.

He has achieved this with signal success and has given hope and encouragement to thousands of blinded ex-service men and women.

Quite apart from his vitality and energy in the service of St. Dunstan's, he has found time to be a Member for many years of the House of Commons and later of the House of Lords and has, by his personal tenacity, been able to help the causes nearest to his heart—the blind, the ex-service community and the disabled. For many years he was President of the Royal British Legion and has used his persuasive powers in obtaining numerous increases in pensions for war disabled people.

The Royal National Institute for the Blind and other organisations concerned with blind welfare have benefited from his wisdom and advice. In addition through his wide-spread interests at home, in the Commonwealth, in South Africa, and many other countries he has travelled widely bringing prestige to the blind world, and has, to a great extent, been their representative and champion.

On behalf of the members of the Council and all St. Dunstaners we convey our thanks and best wishes to Lord and Lady Fraser and we hope that he will continue to lead us for many years to come.

Ion Garnett-Orme

From Australia

Our men on returning from active service found it very difficult to enter into a new life of blindness.

In 1960 Lord Fraser, accompanied by Lady Fraser, visited Australia. What an inspiration he was to our boys. He gave them the courage and determination to fight and win through to "Victory over blindness". Life was worth living after all.

To you Lord Fraser of Lonsdale, Australia sends heartiest congratulations on your fifty years as Chairman of St. Dunstan's and we sincerely hope you will remain in this position for years to come.

W. H. Luck
President, Australian Blinded Soldiers' Assn.

From Canada

The members of the Sir Arthur Pearson Association of War Blinded extend sincere best wishes and congratulations to Lord and Lady Fraser on the 50th Anniversary of their stewardship of St. Dunstan's.

The dynamic drive of Lord Fraser is quite evident in the success of his personal life as well as that of St. Dunstan's. So successful that one is apt to forget that like most of us he lost his sight in battle.

All the blind in Canada owe a great deal to St. Dunstan's. Its founding in 1915 by Sir Arthur Pearson inspired Canadian veterans to start a service programme (CNIB) for all the blind in Canada. Following the death of Sir Arthur Pearson, Ian Fraser's guidance has created the present worldwide reputation of St. Dunstan's and benefited the blind of the world. The natural kindly understanding of our Honorary Vice-President, Lady Fraser, endears her to the hearts of all St. Dunstaners.

We wish them many more years of happy leadership.

F. J. L. Woodcock
Former Executive Secretary, Sir Arthur Pearson Association of War Blinded

From New Zealand

The members of St. Dunstan's Blinded Services Association Inc. extend heartiest congratulations and best wishes to the Lord Fraser of Lonsdale and Lady Fraser on the occasion of celebrating Lord Fraser's 50th anniversary as Chairman of St. Dunstan's.

This is a great record of service in any organisation, and it is all the more credit to him when it is realised that it is but one



A memorial service for Sir Arthur Pearson at Victoria, British Columbia, Canada. These services are an important part of every Canadian reunion



W. Luck (left) and C. Symes, President and Secretary of the Australian Blinded Soldiers' Association at their 20th Biennial Conference held in Melbourne during 1971

New Zealand St. Dunstaners at their 1971 National reunion at Rotorua, the thermal region, famous for its hot springs. Their reunions are held every three years





Peter Orphan, a coloured St. Dunstaner in South Africa making mats

of his many public activities together with his involvement with his family business.

It is the sincere wish of all that the approaching years should bring health and happiness to this grand couple who, each in their separate ways, have been an inspiration to all St. Dunstaners and their wives by their precept and example.

J. E. May
St. Dunstan's New Zealand Representative

From South Africa

St. Dunstaners throughout the Republic of South Africa join with me and the members of my Board in sending you sincere and warm congratulations on Fifty Golden Years of inspired leadership, as Chairman of St. Dunstan's.

Over twenty-five years of close association with the organisation, perhaps I, more than most, have been privileged to observe much of the result of your dedicated and indefatigable work for those blinded in the wars of this century and from which the whole of the blind world has benefited.

We renew our congratulations and include in our tribute sincere affection to you, and to your companion and helpmate Lady Fraser.

Natalie Opperman
Chairman, St. Dunstan's (South Africa)

BRIDGE NOTES

BRIGHTON

The fourth Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 11th March. The results were as follows:

J. Whitcombe and W. Scott	89
F. Griffee and R. Goding	80
J. Chell and Partner	74
M. Clements and F. Mathewman	57
F. Rhodes and Partner	56
S. Webster and A. Dodgson	53
W. Burnett and A. Smith	49
H. Kerr and R. Bickley	46

LONDON

On the Spring-like day, Saturday, 18th March, 1972, nineteen St. Dunstaners and their friends gathered in the London Club Rooms for that popular event, the Bridge Drive, making a total of 9½ tables for that afternoon's play.

The prizes for St. Dunstaners had been chosen with care and exceptional taste by Mr. and Mrs. Meleson, and those for their partners were articles made by St. Dunstaners.

The winners were as follows:

1 W. Miller and Mr. Webster
2 W. Allen and Mr. Woods
3 R. Armstrong and Miss Lyons

We were pleased to note that a comparatively newcomer in the Bridge game at St. Dunstan's took first place. Some may say that there is an element of luck in rubber bridge but as we all know, luck thrives on skill.

Miss Sheila Lyons graciously presented the prizes.

On behalf of the St. Dunstaners R. Evans thanked the guests for a pleasant afternoon's play and the voluntary helpers for the tea provided.

R. Armstrong

St. Dunstan's Fishing Club

Beginner's Luck!

The four days fishing organised by St. Dunstan's for 8th, 9th, 10th and 11th was unfortunately a wash out, or should I say a "blow out". The only day we were able to get out was Sunday, 9th April, which unbelievably was a perfect day, especially as it was completely against the type of weather we had been having for the past 10 days, strong to gale force winds. Weather wise the week-end was very disappointing, especially as this was the greatest number of entries for fishing that we have ever had.

Those who attended on Sunday were lucky to have a perfect day, sunny and warm with a calm sea, and included A. Mitchell, T. Gaygan, W. Richardson, R. Cameron, R. Young, J. Whitcombe, J. Wheeler, J. Simpson, B. Jubb, N. Perry, S. Blake, F. Barratt, W. Fester with J. Kennedy and myself in attendance.

Fishing wasn't quite so good, I think the fish were so surprised with the sudden change of weather that they lost their appetites, mostly what was caught was channel whiting, pout whiting and one small codling, despite this, everyone enjoyed the day, and none more than Tommy Gaygan, his first time ever and using the special equipment made for the handless, had the proud boast of the best catch of the day, a 3½ lb. channel whiting, plus 3 of lesser weight and a 1 lb. codling, needless to say, Tommy has offered to give a talk to the Fishing Club on the finer arts of sea angling!

The fishing club champion for the year ending 30th March 1972 is R. Young, with a 19½ lb. cod and Bob will be representing St. Dunstan's in the Southern I.T.V. Sea Angling Championships at Littlehampton on June 27th. Our sincere congratulations to Bob and good luck in the competition.

JOCK CARNOCHAN
Hon. Secretary

CLUB NEWS

LONDON

The Football Pontoon ended on the 18th March 1972, and was won by F. Pusey with Brighton. The "booby" was shared by Mrs. Douglas, R. Evans, Mrs. Phillips, P. Sheehan and Mrs. Sheehan, their teams being Everton, Fulham, Blackpool, Watford and Swansea respectively.

The Domino prize-winners for the month of March were as follows:

2nd March	**1**	**J. Padley**
		W. Miller
9th March	**1**	**W. Miller**
	2	W. Harding
16th March	**1**	**D. Watkins**
		J. Padley
23rd March	**1**	**D. Watkins**
	2	W. Miller
		M. Sheehan

W. MILLER

MIDLAND

Since my last report we have held two club meetings, both being fairly well attended.

At our meeting held on 12th March, we played off several domino knock-out matches both in the singles and doubles matches. The catering for this meeting was arranged for us by Mrs. Sally Bilcliff and we all thanked her very much.

Our April meeting was held on 9th April and included a "Bring-and-Buy" sale, which brought in quite a nice little sum of money towards Club funds. Details were also given about our annual outing, this year to Weston-super-Mare, in June. I must have final details of numbers for this trip at the May meeting.

No domino matches were played off at this meeting but the draw was made for the next round of the Sir Arthur Pearson competition and it is hoped to play off some of these next month. The tea for this meeting was prepared by Mrs. Barbara Kibbler and we all thanked her very much for her splendid effort.

The next meeting will be held on **Sunday, 14th May.** Please remember that I must have final details of numbers of members who wish to attend the outing.

DOUG CASHMORE,
Secretary.

DEVELOPING A STYLE *continued from* March Review

You are *North*, you deal, not vul. and open one NT on either of these two hands.

(A)	(B)
♤ Q 10 8	♤ Q 10 8
♡ A Q 10	♡ A Q 10
◇ K 10 8 6	◇ A J 8 6
♧ Q 8 6	♧ Q 8 6
13 pts., LTC 8	15 pts., LTC 8 [7]

I am your partner, we play simple Acol 13-15 and 16-18 No Trump, "Stayman", the losing trick count, 4NT for Aces. We usually have 2 Aces if we take slam initiative. I will project my response and sometimes your rebid leaving you to make the next bid. Please bid all the 4 sequences giving two replies, one for (A) and one for (B) hands. And then read my comments to see if we are in harmony. The bidding stems from "Stayman" "Two Club" and is logical. If the bidding switches from No Trump to a Suit we deem the opening one NT as 8, not the usual 7.

Now to the last March problem, it is a good one.

Contract 5 Diamonds by South. West lead Spade Queen.

	♤ A K 10 ♡ A 10 2 ◇ K J ♧ K 7 6 4 3	
♤ Q J 9 8 6 3 ♡ K ◇ Q ♧ Q 10 9 8 2	N W E S	♤ 7 5 4 ♡ Q J 9 7 5 ◇ 10 8 4 3 ♧ J
	♤ 2 ♡ 8 6 4 3 ◇ A 9 7 6 5 2 ♧ A 5	

The Bidding

	N	*S*	*Comments*	*My hand*
1	1NT 2D ?	2C 2S	Your bid after "Two Spades" is "No Bid" on (A) and "Three Spades" on (B), reason, you read my hand as **1** 5 card suit of Spades, **2** *an unbalanced hand*, **3** at least 10 points, **4** LTC 8. There might be a game if you are max. I might have a void or singleton. Over your "Three Spades" with hand (B) I will bid "Four Spades".	♤ A J 9 7 5 ♡ K 7 5 ◇ Q 9 7 5 ♧ 5 10 points LTC 8
2	1NT 2D ?	2C 3S	The routine is the same only I have jumped in Spades—forcing to game. You read me, **1** good 5 card suit, **2** *an unbalanced hand*, **3** at least 12 points, LTC 6. There will be an occasional hand where you will consider 3NT the best contract but remember **2.** You will no doubt have bid four Spades on both hands (A) and (B).	♤ A K 9 7 5 ♡ K 7 5 ◇ Q 9 7 5 ♧ 5 12 points LTC 6
3	1NT ?	3S	Because major suit game bids can be catered for via "Stayman" as in **1** and **2** this way shows the strong hand. You read me as, **1** 16 points, forcing to game thoughts of slam, **2** semi solid suit, 5 cards at least, **3** unbalanced, LTC 5. Hand (A) you bid 4 Spades and on hand (B) with 2 Aces and max. 15. You ask me for Aces and you bid six Spades. After your 4 Spades with (A) I would probably cue bid my Club Ace and you would cue bid your Heart Ace then I might be tempted to bid six Spades.	♤ A K J 9 7 ♡ 7 5 3 ◇ 5 ♧ A K J 7 16 points LTC 6
4	1NT 2D or ?	2C 3D 3C	No's 1 and 2 are seeking a suit contract [major] this time we angle for a no trump contract with a 5 card minor-semi-solid and an unbalanced hand as in **1** and **2.** There must be at least 10 points, it is not forcing and 3 Clubs may be the best contract. With hand (A) no bid, with hand (B) bid 3NT. The basis of all these bids is 10 points [23 cops.] and an unbalanced hand with a 5 card suit. It is logical and easily remembered.	♤ 5 ♡ K 7 3 ◇ 9 7 5 3 ♧ A K J 7 5 11 points LTC 7

Query: How can you make 5D against best defence? Here is the play, the winner of each trick is shown in bold capitals and leads to the next trick.

This must be the ultimate in "Dummy Reversal Play", where declarer reduces his trumps to below the number in dummy. Tricks 2 and 8 are very neat.

ALF E. FIELD

Trick no.	*W*	*N*	*E*	*S*
1	SQ	**SA**	S4	S2
2	S3	**SK**	S5	CA!
3	S6	S10	S7	**D2**
4	C2	**CK**	CJ	C5
5	C8	C3	H5	**D5**
6	DQ	**DK**	D3	D6
7	C9	C4	H7	**D7**
8	**HK**	H2!	H9	H3
9	SJ	H10	HJ	**D9**
10	S8	**HA**	HQ	H4
11	C10	C6	D4	**DA**
12	S9	**DJ**	D8	H6
13	CQ	C7	**D10**	H8

DERBY DAY OUTING

We are pleased to note that the response to the suggested outing to the Derby has been such that it is now a definite date on our calender for 1972. There are still, however, a number of vacant seats in the coach for those of our readers who may want to go but have not yet booked.

DERBY SWEEPSTAKE

Less than a month to the closing date 24th May, 1972, for the Derby Sweepstake. The winning ticket will cost just 15p, and there are prizes for everyone whose horse comes under starter's orders. Send stamped addressed envelope to Editor, D.S.S. Dept., St. Dunstan's Review, at Headquarters. Only qualification for entry—you must be a St. Dunstaner.

Eastern promise

A reader who has just left for a holiday in Greece tells me shepherd's pie was served on the flight to Athens. It was styled "British moussaka."

FAMILY NEWS

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. RAY BENSON, of Horsham, Sussex, who celebrated their Silver Wedding on 29th March, 1972.

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. JOHN READ of New Haw, Surrey, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 5th March 1972.

Sincere congratulations to MR. AND MRS. ARTHUR RELF of Tunbridge Wells, Kent, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 8th April, 1972.

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM STANLEY of Seven Kings, Ilford, Essex, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 5th April, 1972.

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. ERIC SIMPSON of Manchester, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 5th April, 1972.

Ruby Weddings

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. CHARLES CUMMINGS of Verwood, Dorset, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding Anniversary on 28th March, 1972.

Sincere congratulations to MR. AND MRS. CYRIL HOBBS of Ferring-on-Sea, Sussex, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding Anniversary on 19th March 1972.

Very many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. FRANCIS NICHOLSON of Beeston, Notts., who celebrated their Ruby Wedding Anniversary on 26th March, 1972.

Golden Wedding

Very many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. JAMES ROBINS of Shefford, Bedfordshire, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 10th April, 1972.

Diamond Wedding

Very many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM H. LACEY of Eastwood, Essex, who celebrated their Diamond Wedding Anniversary on 8th April, 1972.

Grandparents

Congratulations to:

ROBERT CHANDLER of Richmond, Yorks., who announces the arrival of two more grandsons born January and February, 1972.

JOHN CASWELL of Reading, Berks., who announces the birth of his third grandchild, born to his daughter Jacqueline. Nicholas Powell was born on 2nd November, 1971.

Congratulations to:

JAMES WHITE of Chilwell, Nottinghamshire, who announces the arrival of a second grandchild, born to his daughter on 26th March, 1972, a second son, to be called Philip Richard Heath.

JOHN EDWARD COOPER of Rhyl, North Wales, who announces the arrival of a grandson, born to his daughter Dorothy in Australia, on 29th March 1972. He is to be called Graham and is a brother for Judith.

HAROLD HOLDEN of Hindley, Lancs., is very pleased to announce the arrival of his first grandchild, a son, to be named Geoffrey, who was born to Keith and Carol.

LEONARD HOLLAMBY of Oldham, Lancs., is pleased to announce the arrival of two grandchildren. His elder son's wife gave birth to a girl, Amanda Jane, born on 30th January, 1972 and his younger daughter, Kathleen, gave birth to a boy, Mark, on 8th March, 1972.

JOHN WALTER LAWSON of Warrington, Lancs., is pleased to announce the arrival of a grand-daughter, born to his daughter, Jacqueline in March 1972.

PATRICK LOWRY of Saltdean, Sussex, has pleasure in announcing the arrival of a grandson, born to his daughter Ruth, and is to be called Ian. He is a brother for Zara.

FRANCIS NUNN of Ilkeston, Derbyshire, announces the arrival of a grand-daughter, born to his daughter Kathleen on 18th March.

ALFRED WATERS, of Colchester, Essex, announces the arrival of a second grandchild, Stevan Mark, born on 19th January, 1972—a brother for Colin.

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:

CHARLES DUCKETT of Reading, Berks., who proudly announces that he has become a great grandfather for the first time. His great grand-daughter was born on 4th March 1972 and is to be called Christelle Marie Thompson.

ALBERT WOOLLEN of Saltdean, Brighton, who has become a great grandfather for the first time when a daughter, Johanna Samantha, was born on 6th April, 1972, to the wife of his grandson, Adrian Legg, son of his daughter, Helen Legg.

Long life and happiness

Ian, son of our St. Dunstaner, HAROLD EARNSHAW of Manchester, married Marianne Loyne of Cromer at Cromer Parish Church, on 22nd March, 1972, and we wish them every happiness.

MRS. J. L. KEMPE (widow of the late Samuel Kempe) of Troon, Cornwall, has pleasure in announcing that her elder son, Edward Courtney Kempe, was married to Miss Sonia Pauline Trengove at St. Gluvias Church, Penryn, Cornwall, after Christmas last.

JOSEPH LAVERTY, Millisle, Co. Down, announces the marriage of his daughter Kathleen to Alan Brown on 12th November, 1971.

HUGH NABNEY of Belfast has pleasure in announcing the marriage of his son, Thomas, to Dorothy Lean on 25th March, 1972.

MRS. NOLAN, widow of the late JOHN NOLAN of Acton, W.3, has pleasure in announcing the marriage of her son John to Miss Kathleen Henderson on 4th April, 1972 at St. Cuthbert's Church, Great Glen, Leicestershire. The young couple are both school teachers in Brighton, Sussex.

GRANVILLE WATERWORTH of Coventry, is pleased to announce that his son Raymond, married Marilyn Ann Fellows, on 8th April, 1972, and we wish them every happiness.

JAMES LEGGE of Bristol, tells us that his son, Alistair Simon, in competition with 400 others was presented with the 2nd prize in his grade at Rolls Royce (1971) prize giving on Thursday, 23rd March, 1972. Alistair is in his third year apprenticeship at Rolls Royce.

FRANK MADGWICK of Crawley, Sussex, is pleased to announce that his two daughters, Barbara and Carol have obtained their bronze medals for the following dances:—Samba, Cha Cha Cha, Waltz, Modern Ballroom and Jive. They are now looking forward to trying for the silver medal in these subjects.

EDWARD MILLS of Walsall, Staffordshire, is pleased to announce that his Grandson Alex Allardice has passed his final examination and is now a S.R.N.

ROY NEWTON of Oldham, Lancs., is pleased to announce that his daughter Elaine has passed a Mother Care Examination and another daughter, Diane has acquired a Swimming Diploma.

LESLIE VERNON SMITH of Newton Longville, Bucks., announces that his daughter Mary has passed her Grade III examination with merit in connection with her Pianoforte lessons.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:

WILLIAM FITZGERALD of Newcastle-on-Tyne, who mourns the death of his sister on 1st April, 1972.

ROBERT FINCH of Solihull, Warwickshire who mourns the death of a sister-in-law, in March 1972.

Mrs. J. A. Hills, wife of our St. Dunstaner, JAMES HILLS of Tenterden, Kent, who lost her brother last October and shortly afterwards a sister passed away.

FREDERICK SMITH of Bexhill-on-Sea, Sussex, whose wife, Mrs. Emily Beatrice Smith, died on 27th March, 1972. Mrs. Smith had been very ill and having hospital treatment since the beginning of the year.

FREDERICK WILLIAM TAYLOR of Surbiton, Surrey, whose sister, Mrs. Nora Harman, died on 24th January, 1972. Mrs. Harman was a regular helper to St. Dunstan's Sutton Club and was well known to a number of St. Dunstaners.

FRANCIS WHYTE of Misterton, Nr. Doncaster, Yorkshire, who mourns the death of his wife on 29th March, 1972.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Ernest Henry Bunting. *1st Royal Berkshire Regiment.*

Ernest Henry Bunting of Tottenham, N.15, died peacefully at home on 30th March, 1972 at the age of 77 years.

He served with the 1st Royal Berkshire Regiment from 1911 to 1918 but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1964 when his sight deteriorated seriously. He had already retired from work. Among his many interests he was very fond of his garden and greenhouse. During the last few years his health gave cause for concern, but Mr. and Mrs. Bunting celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary in August, 1970.

He leaves a widow, a son and family, and a daughter and family in Australia.

Harry Northgreaves. *17th West Yorkshire Regiment.*

Harry Northgreaves of Weybridge, Surrey, died on 29th March, 1972, whilst staying on holiday at Ovingdean, Brighton. He was 73 years of age.

He served in the 17th West Yorkshire Regiment from 1914 to his discharge in 1918 when he came to St. Dunstan's.

He trained in bootmaking, matting and netting and afterwards he trained as a telephonist. For approximately the first nine years as a St. Dunstaner, Mr. Northgreaves had a shop where he carried out boot repairs and matting but in 1930 he changed his career to become a telephonist in London and continued with this type of work until his retirement in 1963.

Mr. and Mrs. Northgreaves then moved to Addlestone and made many friends locally. Unfortunately Mrs. Northgreaves' health has been a cause for concern since 1969 when she was admitted to hospital and is still an in-patient. Mr. Northgreaves moved house to stay with his married son and daughter-in-law to whom our sincere sympathy is extended.

Joseph Patrick Carruthers. *Somerset Light Infantry.*

Joseph Patrick Carruthers, late of Belfast, died at Ovingdean, Brighton, on 2nd April, 1972, at the age of 57 years.

He served in the Somerset Light Infantry from 1939 to 1945 but his eyesight did not deteriorate for some time and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1967.

Mr. Carruthers' health precluded any training for a remunerative occupation but he did undertake some hobby training which gave him pleasure. He did not enjoy good health but latterly he has been gravely ill. He leaves a family.

Edward [Ted] Hall. *Royal Army Veterinary Corps.*

Edward (Ted) Hall of Newbury, Berks. died on 16th March, 1972, at the age of 74 years.

He served in the Royal Army Veterinary Corps from 1915 until his discharge in 1917 and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1918. Mr. Hall came of a farming family. He trained as a first-class boot-maker and carried on with the work until 1927, and then returned to farming continuing with this until a few years before his death when he officially retired from the very active work but he always kept a very close interest in the activities of the farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Hall celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 12th April 1970 and were the recipients of numerous telegrams of congratulations.

He leaves a widow, two sons, twelve grandchildren and five great grandchildren.

Alfred Palfrey. *2nd South Wales Borderers.*

Alfred Palfrey of Barry Dock, Nr. Cardiff, South Wales, died at his home on 4th April, 1972. He was aged 76 years.

He served in the 2nd South Wales Borderers from 1915 to 1916, being wounded on the Somme in 1916 and coming to St. Dunstan's that same year.

He trained in boot repairing and had a successful shop for some time, and he also did a considerable amount of mat making.

He and his wife celebrated their Golden Wedding anniversary in 1966. His wife predeceased him, having died in December, 1970. Since Mrs. Palfrey's death he was cared for most devotedly by his youngest daughter, Mrs. Donovan and her husband. He leaves a grown-up family.

Lewis Robert Price. *1st Hertfordshire Regiment.*

Lewis Robert Price of St. Albans, Herts, died at home on 28th March, 1972. He was 74 years of age.

He served in the 1st Hertfordshire Regiment from 1916 until his discharge in 1919 but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1970. He served for 48 years on the staff of a local newspaper in Hertfordshire but his sight deteriorated due to service in the First World War and he came to St. Dunstan's. During his retirement he enjoyed the companionship of his wife and a son, who lived at home, but in recent months Mr. Price has been somewhat housebound due to poor health and died suddenly at home on 28th March.

He leaves a widow and two sons, and other members of the family.

St. Dunstaners in the Alps

by John Carnochan

Some time ago St. Dunstans received an invitation from Claude Cavaillier of the French War Blinded to participate in the first International Winter Sports for the physically handicapped to be held at Courchevel 1850 in the French Alps from March 18th-25th. This was accepted and from a list of our regular sportsmen four lucky names were drawn, Bill Claydon, Joe Humphrey, Bill Phillips, and Mike Tetley with myself and Ben Mills as escorts. Joe Humphrey described our team like this, "None of us were skiers. I had taken a crash course on a dry ski slope outside Belfast for a couple of weeks which gave me the slight edge on the others who hadn't ever had on a pair of skis before and as for curling—we just hadn't a notion. We couldn't even have curled our hair! We were planting our faith in our own physical fitness, on which we had all worked, and the supreme ability of our trainer, John Carnochan, St. Dunstan's Physical Training Instructor, ably assisted by Ben Mills, of Lee-on-Solent fame, and these two were our greatest assets."

The opening ceremony took place at 9 p.m. with speeches from the organisers, presentation of programmes and badges of the Courchevel coat of arms to all delegations. Seventeen countries took part, comprising 300 competitors of different disabilities. After the ceremony there was a brilliant display by over 100 ski instructors which Mike Tetley described in these terms, "The spectacle was 100 skiers each holding a lighted torch skiing down the slopes in a long line which twisted and turned like a flaming snake sliding down the mountain side".

The aim of our visit was to take the initial skiing and curling instruction and



The St. Dunstan's Winter Sports team: Joe Humphrey, Mike Tetley, Bill Claydon, Bill Phillips
Photo: George Konig, Rex Features

depending on progress, and competence, to evaluate our chances in competition and, indeed, to see if Winter Sports as such are worth pursuit for St. Dunstaners in the future as another outlet to sport. The competitions ranged from Slalom, that is starting at a height of 180 metres with a descent of 350 metres negotiating 22 gates en route; Alpine skiing, similar to Slalom minus gates, the emphasis on speed; cross country, a distance of 5 kilometres where most of the effort is derived from using the ski-sticks, and curling which is similar to green bowls but played on ice.

Curling

This is how Mike Tetley described his introduction to curling; "The curling pitch has two targets painted in red and blue on the concrete, which is then covered with water, frozen and the targets show through the ice. Two chocks are hammered into the ice at either end of the pitch so that when you push the 40 lbs. circular granite curling stone by its protruding handle, your feet don't slip on the ice. You launch yourself up the pitch sliding the stone as you go. Whilst you and the stone are both sliding you twist the handle and this gives the rock a slight bias. We St. Dunstaners had a wonderful stroke of luck because we met by chance a curling instructress from Canada, Ruth Ward, who was holidaying in Courchevel and with her tuition, we came on by leaps and bounds."

Our daily routine consisted of breakfast followed by two hours curling practice, lunch followed by three hours skiing instruction. The first days on the nursery slopes included learning the basic techniques, the hold and use of the sticks, walking and propelling oneself, maintaining balance and then on a minor slope practising the slowing down and stopping technique by making a snow plough of the skis. Then returning back up the slope using the sideways walking technique. This was generally very warm work, particularly as each day we had brilliant sunshine and we were all soon nicely tanned.

"Needless to say we didn't all make it at

the first attempt," said Bill Claydon, "Like the good seed, some fell by the wayside, for two kilometres can seem a long way up." According to Joe Humphrey, St. Dunstaner's first experience on the nursery slopes caused much amusement to a five year old native who had been skiing since she was born, "She laughed so much she kept falling over and I don't know about the others but my sides ached with laughing."

Ski-tow

The fourth day was the one our four members were looking forward to, that of hooking on to a ski-tow and being towed to the top of the nursery slopes which was about half a mile long.

Bill Phillips recalls: "Off we went to the ski slopes proper accompanied by our instructors who, by the way, occasionally shouted instructions in French when they got excited but never failed to look after us superbly. Riding the ski drag up the slopes—this consisted of a bar between the legs and two flat pieces of metal behind each thigh. You hold on loosely but firmly and are dragged up the slope. Joe enquired his instructor's name on the way up and on being told 'Gabriel' said 'Blimey, are we up that high?'"

Once at the top we could enjoy the exhilaration of free moving down the ski-run. The object of negotiating the slope is to traverse from side to side and if you find yourself going straight down without applying the slow down technique you find your speed increasing rapidly. This was the fate of Bill Claydon on his first free run. The only way Bill was going to stop was either by falling over or colliding with some unseen object. This he did. The object being a lady skier. At least she was a lady before Bill collided with her! I should imagine Bill was doing about 25/30 miles an hour with the result that he was in the "land of nod" for a minute or two, but awakened to continue the lesson with nothing more than a bruised chest. Luckily, the lady was unhurt and Bill didn't lose his "no-claim" bonus. On this nursery slope our team began to enjoy the thrill of free movement skiing without too much hard work. There were plenty of falls, but this is what we had come for and their ski instructors were full of praise for their courage and determination and amazed at their good progress which proved the importance of the basic lessons.

This determination applied equally to the curling training and on the fourth day, the day of our section for competition, Joe Humphrey was delegated as team captain for the final against a Belgian team. And this is how he describes the match: "We each had our first throw and three of our stones were on the target. The ice was good and solid and helped us. Only one Belgian stone was anywhere near the bull, so that was one end to us. The second end, Mike had a stone on the target, so we were two ends up. Bill Claydon had his stone on the target on the third end, but none of us scored in the fourth and fifth ends. However, our mission was complete. We had beaten the Belgians three nil. Ruth was overjoyed and our own trainers were delighted when we later learned that this had earned us gold medals."

Four Gold Medals

You can imagine how proud we felt when Joe mounted the rostrum to receive the four gold medals on behalf of his team with the T.V. and press cameras taking in the scene.

Friday, being the last day of our skiing instruction, brought the final test, a 5 kilometre ski run being taken to the start by way of a four-man ski chair, like a huge egg in slow flight with the top half in the shape of a glass dome, giving a beautiful panoramic view of the Alps. The eventual distance covered on skis is nearer 8 kilometres. Add half a dozen or so falls and you have had a good afternoon's exercise. But we made it, arriving back at the hotel in time for a welcome pot of tea, or something? This completed the physical part of our visit and I feel our four team members, despite the early frustrations, would do it all again and given a bit more practice, would have been in the minor competition standard.

The other very important part of our visit was the social integration with the many other nationalities all experiencing disabilities. And our linguistic ignorance certainly did not prevent us from communicating and enjoying each other's company. We met with some old friends who had attended our own 1968 International Blind Sports at Ovingdean: Willie Hohm, of Austria and Fritz Kosmehl, of West



The St. Dunstan's party sets off for an afternoon's skiing
Photo: George Konig, Rex Features

Germany, as well as Claude Cavaillier of France who was initially responsible for our invitation and they all wished to be remembered to their many friends at St. Dunstan's. I think the following speech given by our Hotel proprietor to our group at supper one evening underlines the importance of such international gatherings.

"My dear friends, I hope I may call you friends although we recently meet. I am glad to see you so courageous on the snow. You surprised your ski teachers by your quick progression in gliding, making the snow plough brake and specially keeping the good track on the ski lift which is very difficult for a blind man. It is also a pleasure for me to feel friendly with you because the coming Common Market will give us more occasions of meeting. But this Common Market is not only a question of trade interest. I trust that England and France, together, and specially have a great mission of animation to give a soul to this Common Market. Another great reason of our friendship is that we cannot forget that during the first and the second world wars soldiers of England, Scotland, Wales, Ireland and the Commonwealth came to help us and many of them are now resting in the earth of France for their last sleep. We hope that the action of all the nations joined in Europe will avoid in the future such sadness and bring all of you and your children happiness. This is my utmost wish."

Let Bill Claydon have the last word to encourage others, "Finally to any St. Dunstaner who thought that skiing was out of the question, I would say—don't hesitate—have a go—its great."

BACK COVER PICTURE: *Bill Claydon wears the St. Dunstan's Badge on the snow slopes*
Photo: George Konig, Rex Features

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St Dunstans REVIEW JUNE

Joseph Swales, on behalf of St. Dunstaners all over the world, makes the presentations to Lord and Lady Fraser at the London and Brighton Reunion

COVER PICTURE: *Lord and Lady Fraser enter the Great Room at Grosvenor House to a standing ovation*

Our Overseas visitors, who took part in a Conference following the Reunion, are pictured with Lord Fraser on the opening day. (Left to right) James May, Prof. Ken McIntyre, Lord Fraser, William Luck and Alan Jamieson



St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 631 **JUNE 1972** 5p MONTHLY

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Blind and Disabled and Parliament

On the 23rd March this year in the House of Commons the Secretary of State for Social Services, the Rt. Hon. Sir Keith Joseph, Bt., announced increases in Social Security Benefits and War Pensions. Full details are not yet available, but Mr. D. J. G. Jones, our Legal Officer and pensions consultant, will be publishing a supplement to the *Review* in due course when these are to hand. The increases, which are of the order of 12-12½% will take effect from the week beginning the 2nd October 1972. The increases, bearing in mind the continuous rise in the cost of living, are most welcome.

This is the first of the annual reviews of Social Security Benefits and War Pensions promised last year by the Government following pressure in Parliament and elsewhere by me and others interested in the welfare of War Pensioners.

Value Added Tax

It has become fashionable to call almost everything by initials and the latest is V.A.T., which means Value Added Tax and which will become very familiar in a year or two.

In order to simplify the administration and understanding of taxation, the Treasury has decided to abolish Purchase Tax and Selective Employment Tax, both of which are difficult to administer and very complicated, and replace them by a simple single tax at a much lower rate on almost every commodity and service—except food.

Whatever the merits of this proposal for the nation as a whole, it will have an adverse effect upon the blind world, because we are now allowed to supply talking book machines and cassettes, wireless sets for the blind, Braille books, certain apparatus, etc., free of Purchase Tax, but the Budget now being discussed in Parliament will take away this concession. The other day I had a discussion with the Rt. Hon. the Viscount Head, Chairman of the Royal National Institute for the Blind, the Hon. Dr. Shirley Summerskill, M.P., the Hon. John Astor, M.P., and Mr. J. C. Colligan, Hon. Secretary of the British Wireless for the Blind Fund and of the Talking Book Committee, about this matter. It affects the R.N.I.B. more than St. Dunstan's, but I naturally offered all possible help to colleagues in both Houses of Parliament who, under Lord Head's leadership, are pressing the Government to give us back the concession on apparatus for the blind generally.

British Wireless for the Blind Fund

It is just over 40 years since the Royal National Institute for the Blind and St. Dunstan's started the British Wireless for the Blind Fund with the assistance and representation of regional and other societies for the blind. At our meeting held a few days ago, I was asked to continue in the chair.

The object of this fund has been to make certain that every blind person in the land has a free wireless set and we are proud to be able to say that we have achieved this.

The fund depends upon one appeal annually, a broadcast appeal every Christmas, but there is an important element in this which is not so well known, namely, the contribution made by the Forces programmes, which are conducted wherever British soldiers, sailors and airmen are stationed abroad. In the last 25 years, the Forces have contributed round about £200,000 to this purpose—a magnificent gesture.

I paid a tribute to Mr. Ian Woolf, the Director of the British Forces Broadcasting Service, and a number of his senior staff and Station Controllers from all parts of the world, who happened to be in London for a conference, by giving them lunch at the House of Lords to thank them and encourage them to go on with the good work.

I also invited to this lunch the four St. Dunstaners and their wives, who had come to London at that time to attend the first of our Jubilee Reunions and who were themselves having a Commonwealth Conference to discuss war pensions, welfare and other subjects of mutual interest. They were Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Luck of Australia, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Jamieson of Canada, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. May of New Zealand, and Professor and Mrs. K. H. C. McIntyre of South Africa, and we all gave them a very warm welcome.

Poor Reproduction on the Talking Book

The other day my own Mark IV Talking Book delivered bad speech, that is to say, it was blurry and not clear. Instead of asking a volunteer to come and do something for me or sending it back to the Talking Book Library, I made enquiries and learned the following:

What happens is that the passage of tape past the playback head can leave a deposit of dust and oxide from the tape, thus preventing good contact.

The cure is to take a clean handkerchief moistened with methylated spirit and with the tip of the finger rub the handkerchief against the face of the playback head.

In order to do this you must remove the cassette and the point to be cleaned is to be found near the centre of the machine just under the rear edge of the control panel.

Care should be taken not to use undue pressure on the head or adjacent tape guide for displacement of these could give rise to double tracking.

The result is very surprising because it immediately produced clear good speech from my machine.

Should you have any doubts about carrying out this task letterpress instructions are available from the library and a sighted relative or friend would be able to assist in locating the point to be cleaned in the first instance.

Fraser of Lonsdale

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

From Frank N. Cross of Handsworth Wood, Birmingham 20

As one who has taken some fourteen years to 'get mobile' may I pay tribute to the work of Dr. Kay, the inventor of the binaural sensory aid. I can remember the first faltering steps I took with the short cane just after being registered blind in 1958. They served only to sap any confidence I might have had so that I became a furtive short cane user preferring to go out very early in the morning so that no-one would see my pitiful attempts to get about.

The long cane training which I took in 1969 helped me considerably but like many other blind people I was sensitive about the head and tended to walk like an anxious tortoise; firm about the feet but wavering about the upper parts.

The binaural sensory aid took away the fear of bumping my head and now I can walk with confidence and in a relaxed manner, for the aid warns the user of any impending obstacles.

I know that a lot has already been written about this aid, but I thought a few comments from one who was an absolute 'duffer' in mobility might help more people to realise how useful it could be to them.

I would like to say that my training was made so much easier by the practical advice and help given to me by Mr. Walter Thornton and the relaxed and competent training I received from the instructor, Mr. Peter Ryding.

Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome St. Dunstaners recently admitted to membership. The Review *hopes they will settle down happily as members of our family.*

William Frederick Aldridge, of Birmingham, who came to St. Dunstan's in May 1972. He served in the First World War and was wounded in Mesopotamia. He is married.

Arthur David, St. Athan, Glamorgan, who joined St. Dunstan's in April 1972. Mr. David served in both the Merchant Navy and the Royal Navy during the Second World War. He is married and has a family.

Charles Jones of Bolton, Lancashire, joined St. Dunstan's in May 1972. He served in the 1st World War with the Lancashire Fusiliers. He is a widower and lives with a relative.

Norman Bertram Maries, of Redditch, Worcestershire came to St. Dunstan's in May 1972. He served in the Royal Navy from 1949 to 1953. He is married and has three children.

Frank Reviews

Cat. No. 1105

I Want It Now
by Kingsley Amis
Read by Michael de Morgan

Ronnie Appleyard Television interviewer, is on the way up with his own show, in which as a hatchet man he carves up everybody to his own self glorification. A womaniser, he is greatly attracted to a young girl he meets at a party. Finding her frigid, he is about to break off the association when he finds her mother is high in gold mine stakes. That lady sees a use for Ronnie in her design of things, and throws her daughter at him, though not figuratively, in another sense physically. Ronnie however, finds himself getting fond of the girl and is breaking down her resistance when Mum decides it's time for him to depart. Now out in the cold he finds he is a changed man but when presented with the opportunity to do a hatchet job on Mum he bares the meat from the bone, to the delight of the T.V. viewers.

Although granny might not approve of the language or the morals it is a most interesting piece of reading.

Cat. No. 1028

World's Best Science Fiction
edited by Wollheim and Carr
Read by Peter Reynolds

Here is a nice little collection of short science fiction stories, most of them ideal light reading of about half-an-hour in duration. For my money the first one is the best though all are most enjoyable, if like me you enjoy this type of writing once in a while.

PILGRIMAGE TO ALAMEIN

The Royal British Legion is considering arranging a pilgrimage by charter flight to El Alamein for those who served in the Battle. Any St. Dunstaner who did so and who would like to take part should contact me. The cost is likely to be £60 per head. Each St. Dunstaner must be accompanied by an escort. St. Dunstan's will consider some assistance with cost.

C. D. Wills,
Assistant Secretary.

OVINGDEAN NOTES

After jumping the gun and including Easter in last month's report, we were afraid that there would be nothing to shout about this time. Of course, we could always rave about the daisies and the little birds building their nests and singing all over the place. Then there is always the weather. How about that Spring weather, then? You will, we think, be relieved to hear that these aimless burblings will not be necessary. After all, didn't we have that most enjoyable concert given by our dear friends from the Not Forgotten Association? Yes, once again Miss Seeley brought a happy band of entertainers for our pleasure. As always, the lounge was crammed with St. Dunstaners and their wives and friends. The place fairly rocked with their applause. We must mention too how pleased we were to have with us on this occasion, Colonel W. J. Shoolbred, O.B.E., Director and Treasurer of this Association, and Mrs. Shoolbred.

Escorts' Tea Party

Then there was the annual Escorts' Tea Party. A real occasion this year, graced by the presence of Lord and Lady Fraser. In his address, Lord Fraser paid tribute to our voluntary escorts, and all the many ways in which they help St. Dunstaners and staff to maintain a happy and efficient establishment. He also said that during the coming move and later when Ovingdean is reopened, our "Good Companions" would be needed more than ever before. Mr. J. Stokes, walker, reader, founder member, and hard-working Chairman of the Wednesday Group, replied for the guests, saying what a great pleasure it is to them to be associated with St. Dunstan's in this way.

Mentioning Mr. Stokes reminds us that the Wednesday Group have not been idle. Bill Edwards and Fred Barratt opened a lively discussion entitled "That the Complete Freedom of the Individual is Not Possible". The definition of the word freedom seemed to be the keystone of this subject. Although the motion was carried, we were left thinking of the freedom of the spirit which can never be taken away from us.

Good news for music lovers . . . we now have a magnificent stereo recordplayer. To move this precious piece of equipment, which has separate playing-deck, amplifier and two large speakers, we needed a trolley. Maintenance man Bob Field, who is really a magician in disguise, has managed to pack all this gear into the old cabinet. So when you hear the familiar rumble of the old "Gram" being wheeled through the Lounge, don't let it fool you. The "works" are all new and the sound quality is out of this world.

Brighton Races

The first trip of this year to Brighton Races took place during April. Rather a disappointing day as it was quite cold and according to one report, the horses were all "running to rule". Knowing our racing fraternity, we feel that this will in no way deter them and that we shall have many more jaunts up the hill before the Season is over.

On Sunday, 23rd April, Miss Dagnall, Mrs. Dennis and Mrs. Williams presented "Journey into Springtime". This programme, an anthology of poetry and music, compiled and arranged by Miss Dagnall and Mr. Eales, was first presented last Easter. Then the arrangers and participants were in fear and trembling in case "They" did not like it. Luckily it went down very well and this time the members of a very much more relaxed trio were able to enjoy themselves, confident that their reception would be favourable.

There were two Music Lovers sessions, which, since the advent of the new record player, appeal to an ever increasing number of listeners.

Members of staff, and guest readers Mr. Les Harris and Mr. E. Dennis presented three one-act plays, two comedies and a drama.

Surely we cannot have forgotten anything?

Wait a minute—what about "The Event of the Season". Thought you had us there, didn't you? As if we would forget Saturday, April 29th the day when coachloads of St. Dunstaners converged on Grosvenor House in London for the Reunion. No doubt this "Happening" is reported fully elsewhere in this issue, but we must just say how much the Ovingdean contingent

enjoyed the day. The combination of a good meal and a chance to meet with old friends, is always a pleasure, and on this occasion there was the added joy of celebrating Lord Fraser's 50 years as Chairman of St. Dunstan's. This was a Reunion that we shall never forget.

And that seems to be a happy note on which to end this month's epistle. . . . Unless anyone wants to talk about the weather?

STAFF NEWS

This month marks the retirement of MR. FRED MOORE who for the past sixteen years has been employed in the Basket Department at Headquarters.

Mr. Moore had previously served for many years with the Royal London Society for the Blind, Salusbury Road, N.W.6. In the last four years of his service with us he took over the administration and running of the Basket Department.

The many St. Dunstaners whom he has served over the years would wish to join in expressing their appreciation of his efforts and to wish him a long and happy retirement.

May we at the same time take the opportunity of welcoming Mr. Moore's successor, MR. JAMES INSH from Aberdeen. We wish him every success in his new duties with us.

Obituary

Readers will be sorry to learn of the death of Miss E. Graham Doel on 4th April, 1972. Miss Doel was appointed Welfare Visitor for Lancashire and the North West in May 1946, where she will be remembered for her energetic and lively personality. On her retirement in May 1956 Miss Doel moved from Birkenhead to Windermere, where she took a keen interest in local affairs. She regularly attended the Manchester and Liverpool Reunions until her health began to fail about two years ago.

We offer our sincere sympathy to her relatives and particularly to her sister, Miss F. Doel, whose home she shared in Windermere.

WALKING

SEVEN MILE CHAMPIONSHIP

On 6th May the walking section held the last of this season's walks at Ewell. This was the 7 mile championship in which eight St. Dunstaners took part, and each one had to do his best, as the result of the Archie Brown aggregate points cup was at stake. Being a championship event we all started together and as the race progressed it became obvious as to who were the champions with Roy Mendham well ahead of the rest, and determined to stay so, but the sealed handicap kept everybody guessing until after the race had finished as to who had won the coveted Archie Brown cup. On this occasion R. Young had achieved his goal.

RESULT 7 MILE WALK

Order of finish	*Actual time*	*Allowance*	*Handicap time*
R. Mendham	70.55	scr.	70.55
W. Miller	73.25	00.30	72.55
J. Simpson	74.44	01.50	72.54
M. Tetley	80.50	06.35	74.15
S. Tutton	81.30	08.15	73.15
R. Young	81.55	11.45	70.10
C. Stafford	82.57	12.40	70.17
J. Wright	86.40	09.30	77.10

The champions were T. B. **J. Simpson**
S. S. **R. Mendham**

Each receiving Sir Arthur Pearson prizes.

Handicap result	**1st**	**R. Young**
	2nd	C. Stafford
	3rd	R. Mendham
	F.L.	W. Miller

The final results in the Archie Brown cup were:

R. Young	**32 points**
R. Mendham	29 points
C. Stafford	28 points
S. Tutton	24 points
M. Tetley	23 points
W. Miller	20 points
J. Simpson	19 points
J. Wright	13 points

W. MILLER

GEORGE OWENS of Burnley, is proud to announce that his son Jim and his wife, who run a dancing school in Burnley, have organised a Charity Ball in aid of the local blind and raised £246.



GOLDEN OCCASION

Lunch in the Great Room, Grosvenor House

The Banqueting Hall at Grosvenor House Hotel in London is called the Great Room and this was an appropriate name for the setting of the reunion held on 29th April to honour Lord Fraser's fiftieth anniversary as Chairman of St. Dunstan's.

Lit by huge glass chandeliers the Great Room is surrounded by a balcony and entrance is made across the balcony and down two sweeping staircases to floor-level. As a fanfare was sounded by trumpeters of the Grenadier Guards, some 1,150 people gave Lord and Lady Fraser a standing ovation as they descended one of the staircases and made their way to their table.

The company included members of the Council, St. Dunstaners with their wives or escorts and members of the staff. Presiding was Mr. Ion Garnett-Orme, our Vice-Chairman. Mr. Garnett-Orme welcomed all St. Dunstaners and their escorts including our overseas visitors William and Joyce Luck, Australia; Alan and Marian Jamieson, Canada; James and Nancy May, New Zealand and Ken and Billie McIntyre, South Africa.

"We are celebrating Lord Fraser having been our Chairman for fifty years. There must be very few organisations which can rival such a happy occasion and we count ourselves doubly blessed because Lady Fraser has been with him and helped him and us through all these fifty years."

H.M. The Queen

Then he read a telegram from H.M. the Queen, Patron of St. Dunstan's: "From Windsor Castle. Please convey to all St. Dunstaners in the United Kingdom and throughout the world my warm thanks for their kind and loyal message of greeting which, as Patron, I received with great pleasure. On the occasion of celebrating the Fiftieth Anniversary of the Chairmanship of Lord Fraser, I send my congratulations and very best wishes for the future success of the important work carried out by St. Dunstan's."

Another telegram read by Mr. Garnett-Orme was also warmly applauded. From the Belgian Ambassador, this read: ". . . my warmest congratulations and my thanks for the great service you have rendered to my compatriots. It is also my pleasure to inform you that H.M. King Baudouin has been pleased to promote you to the rank of Commander in the Order of Leopold. I am also directed to offer you the congratulations of the King."

Mr. Garnett-Orme then introduced Sir Neville Pearson, "This year also marks the fiftieth year that our President, Sir Neville Pearson has been a member of our Council and of those fifty years he has been our President for twenty-five."

Sir Neville Pearson

"It is with very deep pleasure that I make this announcement to you," said Sir Neville, "It has been decided with the approbation of everybody that, in view of the wonderful service which Lord Fraser has rendered to St. Dunstan's for all these years that our Ovingdean House should be named 'Ian Fraser House'."

The gifts subscribed for by St. Dunstaners all over the world were presented to Lord and Lady Fraser by Mr. Joseph Swales, M.B.E., M.C., of Saltburn-by-Sea. Mr. Swales explained that the response of some 2,000 St. Dunstaners at home and abroad to the presentation fund had been, "Both spontaneous and gratifying so that I can reasonably claim today to be speaking for the whole St. Dunstan's family throughout the world."

Mr. Swales

After referring to Lord Fraser's careers in politics, in business and in research for the blind, Mr. Swales recalled the early days of St. Dunstan's when he first met Lord and Lady Fraser, "When Sir Arthur Pearson met his untimely death in December 1921 many of our well-wishers were apprehensive about the future of our organisation but those in authority promptly resolved the problem by appointing Ian Fraser, then only 24 years of age, as our Chairman. After fifty years to-day we look back and pay our tribute to him for the courage and skill with which he has guided our affairs."

"In my opening remarks I coupled the



Sir Neville Pearson, Bt., announces "Ian Fraser House"

Norman and Mrs. Perry admire the St. Dunstan's badge and flags





Mr. and Mrs. Ion Garnett-Orme greet Tommy Milligan and escort

There was no shortage of dancers at the Reunion. Here John and Daphne Gilbert enjoy the "Gay Gordons"



name of Lady Fraser with that of our Chairman. A charming and gracious lady, she has given devoted service to St. Dunstan's from its foundation in 1915. But to-day we particularly pay tribute to her for the part she has played at the side of our Chairman."

Mr. Swales explained that with this in mind his Committee decided to provide three gifts: An antique chiming clock for Lord and Lady Fraser, jointly; a gold necklace of her own choice for Lady Fraser and a gold Braille watch for Lord Fraser.

Presentation

Presenting these gifts he said, "We hope that when the clock chimes at St. John's Lodge and the necklace and the watch are worn you will remember this special day of celebration and particularly the warm sentiments with which these gifts have been presented to you. These are aptly expressed in an inscription on a small slide at the base of the clock which reads: 'Presented to the Lord Fraser of Lonsdale, C.H. to mark his Fiftieth Anniversary as Chairman of St. Dunstan's with the affection and admiration of the war-blinded of the United Kingdom, Australia, Canada, New Zealand and South Africa. In gratitude to him and to Lady Fraser for their dedication in our service. 29th April, 1972'."



Many St. Dunstaners at the Reunion took the opportunity of a brief personal word with Lord Fraser. Here he receives Michael Oliver's congratulations

Thanking St. Dunstaners for their gifts Lord Fraser said, "This is indeed a wonderful party and I don't believe any man could be more marvellously honoured than you have honoured me and my dear wife on this occasion."

Lord Fraser thanked Sir Neville Pearson for his help and advice over the fifty years of their association on St. Dunstan's Council and for his announcement of the naming of Ian Fraser House. He recalled Sir Arthur Pearson and the fact that his inspiration is still with St. Dunstan's to-day.

Thanking Mr. Swales, Lord Fraser said, "Great as is the value of these gifts what is much more important is the fact that it is the almost unanimous gift from St. Dunstaners the world over. That really moves me very much indeed."

Lord Fraser said the company could guess his age with a "very little bit of arithmetic," but, "It is one of my observations that you are as old as you are and not as old as the years condemn you to be. I would like to say that it is not my intention to retire from this Chair so long as I feel I can put in a word in Parliament and command the confidence of St. Dunstan's Council or, more important still, of St. Dunstaners."

St. Dunstaners' gifts at St. John's Lodge



CLUB NEWS

LONDON

A hearty welcome to Joseph Majchrowicz of Shepherds Bush who celebrated his entry into the London Club by winning the first prize at Dominoes. We hope to see lots of Joseph in the future.

We were also pleased by a visit to our Club by Scottish Sydney Scroggie son of our own well known mountaineering St. Dunstaner, W. S. Scroggie. Perhaps Sydney will visit our Club again when he settles down to his further studies in London.

Then came our own popular Janet who is grand-daughter of member W. Harding. Janet is a great favourite with all the "Boys" of the London Club. It was nice to see you looking so well, Janet.

So a happy April month, despite the April showers, was spent at our Thursday evening sessions with so many members, wives, and visitors attending.

Our Football Pontoon which ended on 15th April, 1972 was won by Mrs. Padley with the team of Blackpool. The booby won by Mrs. King with Sheffield United.

For the two weeks ending on 29th April, it was decided to give a first and second prize for the two highest scores in that period. First prize was won by Mrs. Allen with Blackpool, and Mrs. Armstrong was second with Aston Villa.

The Domino games during April were won by the following Club members:

6th April	**1**	**W. Phillips**
	2	W. Harding
13th April	**1**	**C. Hancock**
	2	R. Pacitti
		M. Sheehan
20th April	**1**	**W. Miller**
	2	R. Pringle
		M. Sheehan
27th April	**1**	**J. Majchrowicz**
	2	S. Scroggie

As April showers always remind me of "fresh flowers" the words of a contemporary poet of 1971 come back to me:

"Cowslips, violets arrest cool air
Upon rides the scented wafts,
And hawthorn crowds the hedgerow."

Kate Dunston

One could smell the fragrant scent of many flowers which wafted through the Club Rooms in the month of April. Flora wishes to thank you all for the many gifts of flowers.

SPORTS CLUB

Now that summer is with us and we all hope for better weather to come, thoughts turn to outdoor activities and a chance to enjoy the sunshine. One organisation offering many opportunities to blind people to enjoy such outdoor activities is the Sports Club for the Blind, for amongst their many pursuits they offer regular rambles on Sundays throughout the summer months.

Swimming which we at St. Dunstans already join in at Seymour Baths from 7-8 p.m. on Monday evenings.

Boating on the lake at Regents Park on Thursday evenings from 6.30 p.m.-dusk.

Tandem cycling outings are arranged throughout the year.

Football for semi-sighted people throughout the winter months.

Cricket for both totally blind and partially sighted is arranged throughout the summer months often in Regents Park.

There is a club room at Victoria where whist drives, dances and talks on various subjects and many other forms of indoor entertainments are organised throughout the year.

An annual outing to the coast and a dinner/dance at a West End hotel form the highlights of the clubs activities for the year.

Membership of the Sports Club for the Blind is open to all totally blind and partially sighted persons, and the annual subscription is a mere 30p. The officials are most amiable people.

I recommend membership to any St. Dunstaner who likes a social life.

The secretary of the club is: **Miss Eileen Wright, Flat 4, 27 Underhill Rd., Dulwich, London S.E.22. Phone 01-693 5619 (evenings).**

W. MILLER

FAMILY NEWS

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. John Douglass of Barking, Essex, who celebrated their Silver Wedding on 10th May, 1972.

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. John Mulligan of Derrygonnelly, Co. Fermanagh, Northern Ireland, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 16th April, 1972.

Sincere congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. John Loach of Russells Hall, Dudley, Worcestershire, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 15th March, 1972.

Hearty congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Alec Guyler of Hayes, Middlesex, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 3rd May, 1972.

Very many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. William Stanley of Seven Kings, Ilford, Essex, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 5th April, 1972.

Golden Weddings

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Walter Lincoln of Liverpool, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 19th April, 1972.

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest W. Love of Chelmsford, Essex, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 16th April, 1972.

Grandparents

Congratulations to:

Guy Bilcliff of Sutton Coldfield, Warwickshire, who announces the arrival of twin grand-daughters, Dawn Louise and Juliet Ann, born on 8th April, 1972. He now has seven grandchildren.

BRIDGE NOTES

The fifth Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 25th March. The results are as follows:

J. Chell and F. Rhodes	78
W. T. Scott and F. Mathewman	71
A Dodgson and J. Whitcombe	67
R. Goding and Partner	63
R. Bickley and C. Walters	57
A. Smith and F. Griffee	54

The sixth Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 22nd April. The results are as follows:

C. Walters and Partner	80
F. Mathewman and J. Whitcombe	66
R. Bickley and Partner	66
F. Griffee and A. Dodgson	65
R. Goding and W. Burnett	63
F. Rhodes and A. Smith	61
A. Scott and J. Chell	55

P. Nuyens,
Hon. Sec.

The fourth Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday, 6th May. The results were as follows:

W. Lethbridge and R. Evans	71
R. Fullard and H. Meleson	69
W. Phillips and P. Nuyens	64
F. Dickerson and W. Allen	62
Miss V. Kemmish and Partner	56

R. Armstrong

FAMILY NEWS—*continued*

William Fester of Gravesend, Kent, who is pleased to announce the arrival of two grandchildren born within two days of each other. His eldest son, Sydney, became a father of a girl on 18th February 1972, and his daughter Lindsay gave birth to a boy on 20th February.

Cyril Womack of Leicester is delighted to announce the birth of his first grandchild, a grand-daughter, born to his son Roger and his wife, on 4th May, 1972. She is to be called Nadine.

Great Grandfather

Very many congratulations to:

HENRY BAKER of Billericay, Essex, who became a great grandfather for the first time when his grandson's wife presented him with a great grandson, born on 15th March, 1972.

Great Great Grandfather

Very many congratulations to:

THOMAS GIBBINS of Radway, Warwick, who is pleased to announce the arrival of his second great great grandchild, a girl, born on 31st December, 1971.

Long life and happiness to:

STANLEY FOWLER of Beeston, Notts., announces the marriage of his daughter Valerie to Richard Alan Pynegar on 29th April, 1972.

Sub. Lieutenant David Maxwell Perfect, R.N., elder son of JOHN AND AUDREY PERFECT of Roker, Sunderland, married Ursula Joyce Norman, younger daughter of Mrs. and the late Mr. C. E. Norman of Coventry, on 15th April, 1972.

The bride was given away by her brother, Dr. John Norman and the couple were married by the bride's brother-in-law, the Rev. John Waller, at St. Saviour's Church, High Green, Yorkshire.

After the honeymoon in France, David and Ursula will live in Blackheath.

STANLEY FOWLER of Beeston, Notts., is very proud of his son John, who recently acquired a medal for Captaining the Boys' Brigade five-a-side football team, which scored five goals against Nottingham University.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:

ROBERT CHANDLER of Richmond, Yorkshire, who mourns the death of his brother on 29th April, 1972.

MISS M. ELIAS of Aberdare, Glamorgan, who mourns the death of her eldest brother, Evan, on 4th May, 1972.

HAROLD HOLDEN of Hindley, Lancs., who mourns the death of his mother on 26th March, 1972, at the age of 94.

MRS. EMILY MCCLARNAN of Poulton-le-Fylde, Lancs., who mourns the death of a sister, Anne, who died on 18th April, 1972.

Mrs. GEORGE TORRIE, wife of our St. Dunstaner of Perranuthnoe, Cornwall, who lost her mother in a road accident in Penzance on 15th January, 1972. She was 84 and very active for her age.

RONALD SWANNELL of Wellingborough, Northants., who mourns the death of his mother in April, 1972.

JOHN WHEELER of London, N.W.2, who mourns the death of his father, John Wheeler, senior, who died at the age of 75 on 14th April, 1972.

CHRISTOPHER C. WILLIAMS of Beckenham, Kent, on the death of his wife, Mrs. Kathleen Williams, who died, after a brief illness, on 12th April, 1972. Our sympathy is extended to Christopher's young son and daughter on the loss of their mother.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Thomas Niccol. *86th Hon. Artillery Company, Heavy Anti-Aircraft.*

Thomas Niccol of Harrogate died on 9th April, 1972 at the age of 52.

He served in the Hon. Artillery Company, Heavy Anti-Aircraft, from 1940 to 1944 and was injured by enemy action in Normandy. He came to St. Dunstan's in that year and trained as a physiotherapist which occupation he carried on almost to the time of his death. He had been gravely ill since the Autumn of 1971 and his death was not unexpected. His wife pre-deceased him in 1968.

James Williams. *Royal Army Medical Corps.*

James Williams of Sheffield, Yorkshire, died in hospital on 22nd April 1972 at the age of 78 years.

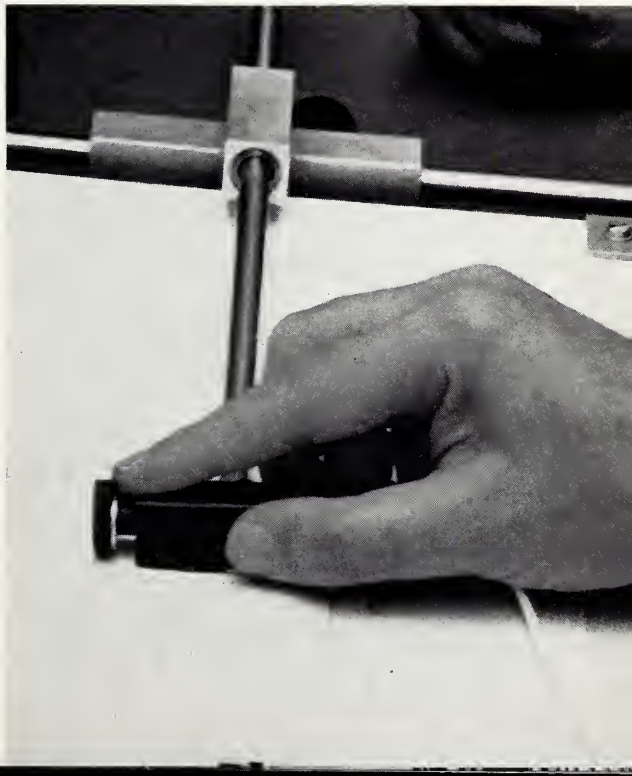
He served in the Royal Army Medical Corps from 1914 to 1919 but his eyesight did not deteriorate until later in life and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1956. He trained to make rugs and string bags for our stores. He enjoyed visits to Brighton and attending Reunions until his health gave cause for concern and he has been in hospital since March of this year. He was devotedly cared for by his wife who survives him, and he was very proud of his family of six daughters and a son, the latter is a doctor in New Zealand.

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The Optacon evaluation began at St. Dunstan's H.Q. in April. Here Dr. James Bliss and Mrs. Bliss supervise the first session with pupils and instructors. Visiting London were the team from Birmingham

Close-ups of the Optacon and its miniature camera mounted on the tracking aid





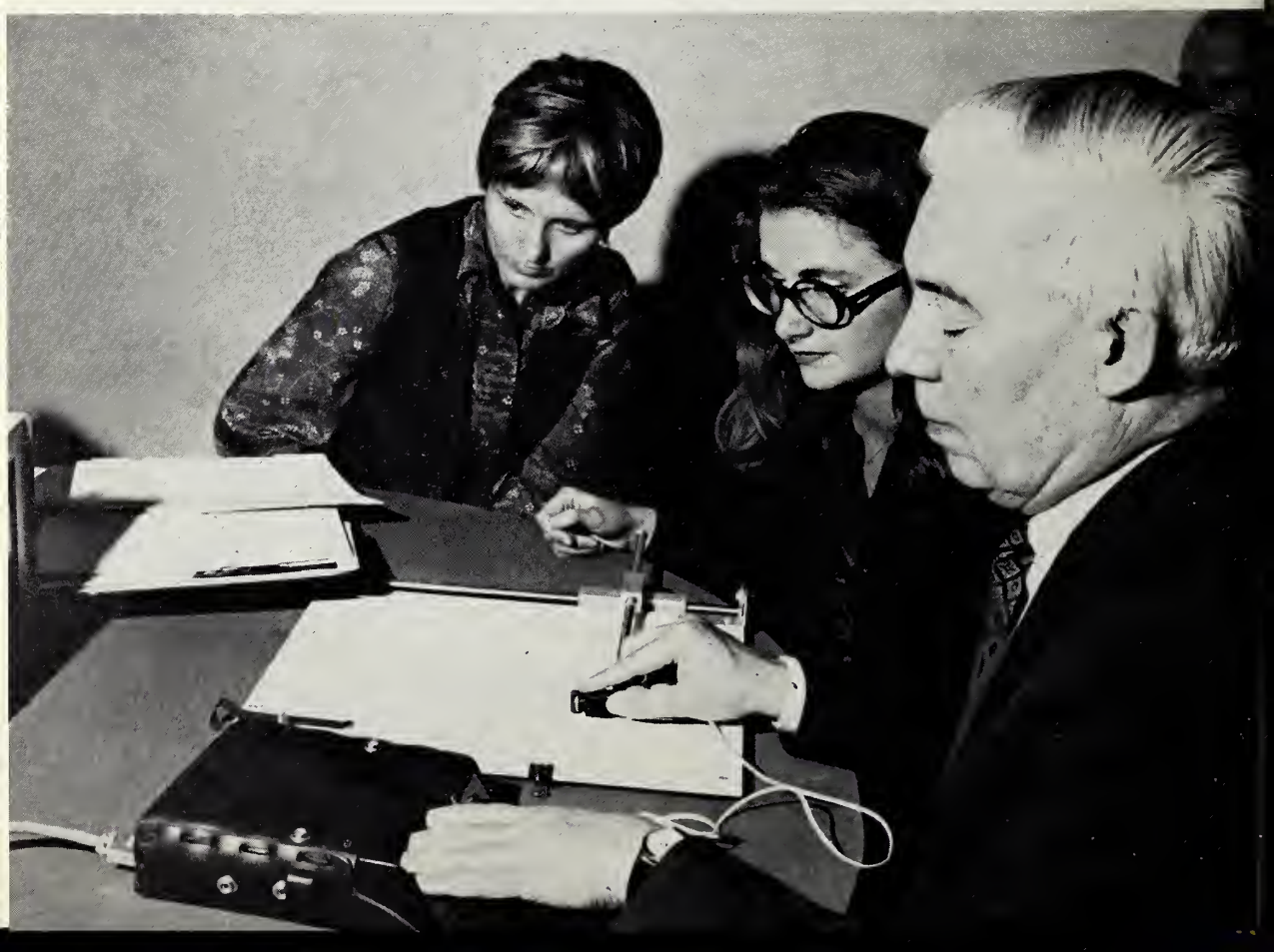


Dr. Bliss assists St. Dunstaner David Clark and his instructor, Mr. W. R. K. James of the Research Centre for the Visually Handicapped, Birmingham



Part of the Conference of Overseas visitors was a demonstration of the Optacon. With Miss Alison McVeigh is Alan Jamieson from Canada

Mrs. Bliss and Miss Alison McVeigh watch the visual display as Dr. Henry Heath reads



St Dunstans REVIEW JULY



St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 632 **JULY 1972** 5p MONTHLY

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

David Bell, M.A., B.Com.

David Bell, of Edinburgh, is one of the gallant band of St. Dunstaners who suffered the very severe disability of losing both hands as well as their sight. In spite of this grievous handicap, he has been an example to us all in his business and public life and, for his services to the disabled, he was made a Member of the Most Excellent Order of the British Empire in the June Honours List.

No one deserves recognition more than David and his charming wife, Sibyl, and I know their many friends from Tembani, Church Stretton and Ovingdean and in St. Dunstan's generally will rejoice with Lady Fraser and myself and congratulate them both.

Sports Wash-Out

As readers will know from another page, the Annual Sports Day at Brighton was almost a complete wash-out owing to torrential rains. Nevertheless, a Reunion took place and amongst the guests were Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Opperman. They met many old friends and Mrs. Opperman, Chairman of St. Dunstan's (South Africa), was particularly glad of the opportunity of a talk with Mr. and Mrs. Bob Harley, recently arrived from Rhodesia, and Mr. and Mrs. Avon Williams, from South Africa. Incidentally, I am glad to say that Mr. and Mrs. Opperman accepted my invitation to attend the Liverpool Reunion. The relationship between St. Dunstan's (South Africa) and St. Dunstan's (England) is very close and we welcome their visit.

The Ovingdean programme this year contained one special item and even the terrible weather could not dampen the enthusiasm of those concerned. There is a detailed report on another page of the presentation to Mr. Bill Harris of an inscribed silver tankard, the gift of our sportsmen and other St. Dunstaner friends, in recognition of his fifty years' work as an outstanding voluntary worker. Lady Fraser and I add our personal congratulations to Mr. Harris and our sincere thanks for all that he has done for the cause of St. Dunstan's sports and the help and friendship he has given us all.

Fraser of Lonsdale

COVER PICTURE: *Alan Mitchell goes "solo" on his horse but his escort stays close at hand*

From the Chairman's Postbag

From J. K. Robson of Hartlepool.

Good advice from Lord Fraser about cleaning the "head" of a "Talking Book", a few months ago mine developed a similar fault, had I then had the information I would not have asked the services of the volunteer, a willing helper who came from the other end of the town. He cleaned the "head" with a paper tissue, took only a few seconds, then perfect speech was delivered from the talking book.

EDITOR'S NOTE.

For particulars of what this is all about, see Chairman's Notes in the June Review.

COMING EVENTS

BRITISH SPORTS ASSOCIATION FOR THE DISABLED

This year the sports at Stoke Mandeville will be held from **Friday, September 8th to Sunday, September 10th.** The St. Dunstan's team have been invited to stay at R.A.F. Halton for Friday and Saturday nights. Meals at Stoke Mandeville. Sports start on Saturday at 9 a.m. and on Sunday the swimming will start at 9 a.m. to mid-day, followed by lunch which ends the meeting.

Those wishing to take part please let **Mrs. Spurway** know before 31st July, at **Mount House, Halse, Taunton, Somerset. Tel. Bishop's Lydeard 359.**

The organisation of B.S.A.D. all over England and Wales is going well, with Regional and Branch Committees being started. Several St. Dunstaners are serving on Committees. This is a very interesting job. Anyone who is interested and wants more details, please write to Mrs. Spurway at the above address.

SEPTEMBER 1973

Please note that in September 1973 there will be an International Sports meeting held at Stoke Mandeville. There will be a limit on the number of competitors from each organisation or club. Obviously first place should go to those who have been to sports at Stoke Mandeville in previous years.

Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome St. Dunstaners recently admitted to membership The Review *hopes they will settle down happily as members of our family.*

Hilary Francis Walter Foster May of Bristol joined St. Dunstan's in June, 1972. He served in the Royal Navy in the 2nd World War and is married.

George Lyle McKay of Ilford, Essex, has been associated with St. Dunstan's since 1949 but became a full member in April 1972. He served in the Royal Army Service Corps in the 2nd World War and is married. He is employed as a telephonist.

Howard Charles Cramphorn of Eastbourne, Sussex, joined St. Dunstan's in May 1972. He served in the 1st World War in the Bedfordshire Regiment for some time and finally served in the Royal Air Force. He is a widower and has a grown-up son.

Herbert Charles Wood, of London, E.14, came to St. Dunstan's in May, 1972. He served in the Royal Air Force Voluntary Reserve in the 2nd World War. He has been working for the same firm for some thirty years. He is married.

BIRTHDAY MESSAGE

On the Queen's official birthday Lord Fraser sent the following telegram:—

On behalf of St. Dunstan's men and women throughout the Commonwealth I have the honour to wish Your Majesty many happy returns of the day.

Fraser of Lonsdale
Chairman.

and Her Majesty replied:—

I send you and St. Dunstan's men and women throughout the Commonwealth my sincere thanks for your kind message on the celebration of my birthday.

Elizabeth R.

Presentation of the Dacre Trophy

by Jimmy Wright

"Right-ho! Here we go". Those familiar words came over the intercom. The pair of Alvis engines sprang into life and the little Percival *Pembroke* gathered speed and roared down the runway, to take off from R.A.F. Northolt, on our way to R.A.F. Binbrook in Lincolnshire.

Half an hour earlier we had driven in through the gates on the South side of R.A.F. Northolt, pausing at the guard room to report, before being shown into a small building where I signed the usual Manifest, you know, name and address, next of kin, etc., rather like having an operation in hospital!

By tradition if one can refer back one generation as tradition, we have been a "flying" family, that is my father used to fly from Northolt during part of his time in the Service, and we have always lived either in, or around the Uxbridge area, so I suppose it is not surprising that I had always been interested in flying, and it had been my ambition to join the Royal Air Force and train as a pilot, but unhappily, this was not to be as my sight was simply not good enough.

Fate at Work

Fate works in strange ways and my great desire to get up into the air came in a roundabout way through my second love, photography. One of my first assignments as a trainee cameraman in the R.A.F. Film Unit, was to go to Northolt, along with several other film cameramen, to shoot the arrival of King George VI after his flight to North Africa to review the victorious Desert Army. Later on, I was to make frequent flights to Northolt, from my squadron based in Norfolk, bringing with me the films that I had shot on bombing operations over France and the Low Countries, for processing at a nearby laboratory under R.A.F. guard.

Ever since Northolt came into being it has been one of the fighter stations defending London. I remember when No. 111 Squadron took delivery of its first Hawker *Hurricane* fighters, which were later to play such a prominent part in the fight for the Battle of Britain. The forerunner of the Vickers-Supermarine *Spitfire*, the *Hurricane* was the fastest fighter at that time and several tragic accidents occurred whilst the pilots were learning to master some of the snags of this very modern eight-gun machine.

I think all of us who flew up to Binbrook on Friday, 26th May, for the presentation by Mrs. Elizabeth Dacre, of the Dacre Trophy would agree that perhaps what sticks most vividly in our memories, were the gale force winds blowing on that day. Since the war years, I have flown on many occasions in both turbo-prop and jet airliners, but it seems to me that it isn't until you fly in a relatively small piston-engined aeroplane that you really get the feeling of what flying is all about, particularly when it's a question of flying in extremely windy weather conditions!

Take-off

As we sped down the runway, I could feel our pilot working hard on the controls to keep the aircraft steady for take-off; we were quickly airborne, climbing somewhat bumpily away from the runway, but I had the feeling we had made a good take-off despite the strong winds. I thought about my old home down there below us, perhaps even within sight; the town of Uxbridge and the surrounding villages that I had known so well in my school days.

In the ordinary way I don't particularly enjoy flying, now that I can't see where I am going. However, this trip was quite different, Flight Lieut. Sandy Davis had fixed me up with a head-set and I was able to listen in on the conversation between our pilot, Flight Lieut. Alan Vickers, our navigator, Flight Lieut. Ken Ayre, and traffic control, which I found very interesting.

I was back flying with the Royal Air Force for the first time for twenty-eight years, almost to the day, as it was on 23rd May, 1944 that I was flown back from hospital in Italy to R.A.F. Lyneham in Wiltshire. I gathered from the conversation I heard over the intercom that our flying time would be about an hour, and that the wind conditions at Binbrook were

even stronger than we had experienced at Northolt, a wind something in the order of fifty knots was to be expected. With my very limited knowledge of the controls, I guessed that our pilot would have his work cut out putting the *Pembroke* smoothly on the ground again. After we had left the London Air Traffic Control, Midland Radar had taken over, and when we were about twenty-five miles from our destination I could hear our landing instructions. Alan Vickers began losing height gradually, to minimise the effect of air pockets during our descent and it was only when we stepped out of the aircraft after a superb touch-down, and felt the relentless driving wind, that I realised just how skilful our pilot had been.

Binbrook

I had never been to Binbrook before; the airfield is situated on top of a hill, so if there is any wind around the boys up there certainly get it, as they did on this occasion, so much so that it was necessary for the Presentation Ceremony and March-Past to take place within the confines of a hangar. My escort throughout the ceremony was Flight Lieut. Stuart Price, one of the pilots of No. 5 Squadron and he described the proceedings in great detail. A magnificent triumph for No. 5 (F) Squadron to win the coveted trophy for the second year running. The beautiful bronze trophy has three archers firing arrows, which depicts first flight, and is presented annually to the best squadron in the British Isles for efficiency and all-round smartness. It is dedicated to Mrs. Dacre's son, Flying Officer Kenneth Fraser Dacre, who was killed in action in the Royal Air Force in 1943.

It was a bitter disappointment for the squadron that their fly-past had to be cancelled on account of the excessively high winds and they were, therefore, prevented from giving their flying display. Especially, as I was told by Flight Lieut. John May, one of the pilots of No. 5 Squadron, during lunch, fitters had worked all through the night to carry out an engine change so that there would be a full complement of aircraft available.

I also had the chance of meeting again Flight Lieut. Lawrie Anderson, another No. 5 pilot. I had not seen Lawrie since before he joined the R.A.F., and that was at one of the Guinea Pig Club reunions, as his father is one of my Guinea Pig friends, who flew fighters during 1940. It was a special pleasure for me to meet Lawrie, on his home ground so to speak—and I felt it a great privilege to be with him, and to meet his fellow pilots, on this grand occasion.

We went on from the crew room to the Officers Mess, where I was introduced to other members of the squadron, their wives, and some of the guests who had watched the presentation and enjoyed the splendid luncheon that followed.

Departure Time

It was now nearly three o'clock and time to take leave of our hosts and return to Northolt. Three hours is but a very short space of time in which to appreciate present day life on a flying station, but there is something quite unique about the smell of an airfield, and being in the company of some of the select few, whose job it will be to defend our shires, if and when that occasion ever arises again.

Thank you Mrs. Dacre and all in No. 11 Group for making this memorable day possible.

DERBY SWEEPSTAKE RESULTS

We sold 2,898 tickets this year—just 12 less than last year. This year 22 runners came under starter's orders and it was a particularly exciting race with a photo finish for 1st and 2nd place and 3rd and 4th place. After deducting the cost of printing the sweepstake tickets the prize money was as follows:—

1st Prize	**ROBERTO.**	
	Charles Cooper of Worthing.	
	Ticket No. 992	£213·76.
2nd Prize	**RHEINGOLD.**	
	Henry Lee of Merton Park, London.	
	Ticket No. 537	£85·60.
3rd Prize	**PENTLAND FIRTH.**	
	Douglas Parmenter of Heathfield, Sussex.	
	Ticket No. 2423	£42·56.

There were 19 other runners in the race and St. Dunstaners holding tickets for these horses received £4·50 each.

CLUB NEWS

LONDON

On 7th June, 1972, a party of seventeen St. Dunstaners with their wives and friends left Headquarters, in the Old Marylebone Road, at 9.30 a.m. to join the crowds in cars and buses along the fifteen mile road to the little Surrey town of Epsom. We duly arrived for the Derby meeting at 10.30 a.m.

There was the smell of jellied eels, pies and all the other Derby Day delicacies sold by the food vendors. I am told that there are gypsy caravans on the hill where they have stood on the first Wednesday in June for over a hundred years. In them are swarthy women with ageless wrinkled faces, ready to tell the fortunes of our credulous ladies who go to consult them. My wife told me that the hill was alive with gesticulating tic-tac men everlastingly signalling with their hands to colleagues, and I could hear the hoarse cries of "six to four the field" and other bookie-like expressions.

Unfortunately it was not the weather that one would expect in flaming June, but we were happy to meet St. Dunstaners from Brighton on the Downs where old friends and new friends got together again.

H.M. the Queen

The highlight of the day is when Her Majesty the Queen circles the course in her open car, followed by other members of the Royal family. The Queen, I am told, looked delightful in a cream and brown outfit—and as always, Her Majesty walked with the Duke of Norfolk to see the horses parading in the Paddock.

In the afternoon we greatly appreciated the ice creams and teas so kindly provided by our folks from Brighton. We also all thoroughly enjoyed the varied packed luncheons which had been supplied by the Headquarter's Canteen. Thank you Mrs. Wright, and all your staff, for this sumptuous repast.

I was interested to hear from a friend that the Derby was first run over a mile instead of the mile and a half, as it now is, and was inaugurated by the then Lord Derby on 8th May, 1780, after an agreement with another famous owner of that day, Sir Charles Bunbury. The question of whether the race should bear Lord Derby's name or that of Sir Charles was settled on the turn of a card. As we now know Lord Derby won.

It was a happy band who bowled along the road on the return journey to Old Marylebone Road despite the hold ups which are so usual on our crowded roads of today. We arrived at Headquarters at eight o'clock tired but cheerful.

Alas, my last Derby Day, as I shall be in New Zealand next year, was not a profitable one, but I still had my shirt on when we got back for that welcome cup of tea which was waiting for us at the London Club, before continuing on the journey to our homes.

Good luck for Derby Day in 1973.

D. WATKINS

Winners of our Sir Arthur Pearson Aggregate Domino Competition in the month of May were as follows:—

4th May	1. **C. Hancock**
	2. W. Miller
11th May	1. **J. Padley**
	2. W. Harding
18th May	1. **M. Sheehan**
	2. J. Majchrowicz
25th May	1. **D. Watkins**
	2. C. Hancock

W. MILLER

MIDLANDS

We had a good meeting on Sunday, 14th May and quite a number of domino matches were started but some were not completed. This we hope to put right at our June meeting.

Ideas were discussed regarding outings later in the year to Church Stretton and Stratford and our trip to Weston-super-Mare on Sunday, 18th June was finalised.

Tea was provided for us at this meeting by Mrs. Androlia for which we all thanked her.

Next meeting—Sunday, 9th July.

DOUG. CASHMORE



Edward Deane shows a stuffed hedgehog to Ron Smith

Goodwood's New Improved Nature Trail

Lord Sandford, Parliamentary Under Secretary of State, Department of the Environment, performed the opening ceremony of the Goodwood Experimental Nature Trail for the Blind in the presence of the Earl and Countess of March on 9th June.

The *Review* reported on the nature trail, which is unique in Britain, last November when Ron Smith, a St. Dunstaner keenly interested in natural history, visited it. As a result Ron was among about fifty guests of the Earl of March for this official opening.

The trail, three quarters of a mile in length, winds through 12 acres of mixed woodland. The trees are of varied ages and types and harbour a rich assortment of bird life. On his first visit Ron commented on the importance of sounds and hoped that there might be tape recordings of bird songs to prepare a blind walker for the sounds he might encounter.

Now he found a newly built hut with a special machine that plays cassette-type recordings, not only of bird calls, but a spoken introduction to the trail. There are three inputs to the machine so that the cassettes, each running for about four minutes, can be played quickly in succession.

Also in the hut is a number of exhibits for the blind visitor—or the sighted for that matter—to handle. There are examples of animal skulls, deer antlers, small animals and tree barks, which bear Braille labels. Mr. Edward Deane, Goodwood's Country Park Warden showed these to Ron Smith explaining that the exhibits were designed to, "Enable visitors to generally limber themselves up before going on the trail."

At luncheon in the Ballroom of Goodwood House preceding the opening, Lord March, Chairman of the Goodwood Group of Companies, emphasised the need for the disabled to be able to enjoy the country-

side with some degree of independence. He explained that work on the Nature Trail had been in progress since the spring of 1971, "It has been a slow process; the area has been altered as little as possible and no alteration has been undertaken without careful thought and consultation with sightless people.

"The care with which this relatively small land area has been preserved and cherished—with a minimum of adaptation to a vital use—is a pointer to the future. It must be the duty of landowners in attractive areas of countryside to conserve their heritage and, at the same time to make some of it available for general and specific recreational uses," continued Lord March. "To discover what people desire and need to re-create themselves: that is what we are setting out to do. Not just to find things for people to do but to act as such good stewards of the natural resources that men's spirits may be enriched."

Great Improvement

Commenting on his second visit Ron Smith said, "The hut is a great improvement. Inside you can listen to the bird recordings that, at certain times of the year, you will hear around the trail. These people have gone to the trouble of cutting up pieces of oak so that blind people can feel them and the construction of the bark. They've found examples of bone structure that I am sure people will find most interesting. There is the head of a roe deer, for instance, and antlers. I think this is perfect to start off this walk."

He still has some suggestions, "One thing I am looking forward to very much indeed is some kind of pond to encourage frogs and some of the smaller insects which would, in turn, encourage other wild life to visit the spot.

"Only good can come out of such trails as this," said Ron, "because the Goodwood authorities, and specially Lord March and Miss Binks, have put a lot of work into this. The people who go on this trail will go again and again because of the trouble that has been taken over facilities for blind people. I can only wish them the best of success and I am sure they will deserve every bit of it."

The Nature Trail is available for the use of blind people and sighted school parties by appointment, but not to the general public. Enquiries and bookings should be addressed to: **Miss Gillian Binks, Research Officer, Goodwood Terrena Ltd., Goodwood, Chichester, Sussex.**



Examining the skull of a roe deer

MUSIC HATH CHARMS

ALBERT EDWARD KETT, D.C.M., M.M., of Norwich, Norfolk, is very proud of his niece's son, Colin, who has recently gained First Class certificates for solo, duet and trio playing of the accordion at the Norwich Assembly House. Our St. Dunstaner lives with his niece and her family.

Frank Reviews

Cat. No. 1041
The Third George
by Jean Plaidy
Read by David Broomfield

An interesting account of the life of George the Third, and his marriage to Charlotte, the plain but intelligent younger sister of a Prussian Duke.

The author writes sympathetically about the man who the Americans called poor old Farmer George. Although he cost us our American Colonies by allowing himself to be influenced by the Princess Dowager's lover Lord Bute, he persevered all his life to do his duty to the people of England. Part of his duty as he saw it was to endow the nation with a good strong line of royal blood. The fact that he and Charlotte combined to bring seventeen royal children into the world was no mean feat. This to the great pleasure of the Princess Dowager who determined to keep young Charlotte out of politics and dominate the king herself.

An imaginative piece of reconstruction, giving a good picture of the English scene at the time, excellently read by David Broomfield.

Cat. No. 931
Sons of El Dorado
by Donald Cameron
Read by Derek Chandler

Here is a book that I read twice and think I would like to keep for the pleasure of reading it again in the future.

Perhaps because I have to see the world through other peoples eyes I found this graphic account of a young Scottish seaman, who left the sea to search for diamonds in Venezuela fascinating. Although a novice to writing he has the gift of words which brings the jungle to vivid reality in the camera of the mind.

Certainly I hope to read more of his work and hope that this book gives as much pleasure to others as it has to me.

Cat. No. 1022
The Rainbow
by D. H. Lawrence
Read by David Strong

This book was banned by the magistrates when first published in 1915. Reading it in this day and age I wonder why on earth this should have been so, for there are no "Daisy Chain" exploits in its pages.

In the first chapter I was fascinated by the pure poetry of the author's lines, but my interest soon flagged, for although all life is in truth beset by conflict Lawrence's characters seem to be beset by darkness. In fact in the closing chapters the word darkness is so repetitious that I found myself trying to count the number of times it is written into one paragraph. Alas I had to give up.

Knowing that a rainbow is caused by sunlight being refracted into its constituent wavelengths I wondered how on earth Lawrence had got his title, but this became apparent in the last lines. His heroine, if that is the right word, having destroyed her chances of a career and sent off the man she loves to marry another woman, finds herself pregnant. Looking out of the window she sees a rainbow.

The only people I could recommend this book to, are those suffering from laughing sickness. This will doubtless take the smile from their faces.

Cat. No. 1091
The Patriots
by Peter de Polnay
Read by John Richmond

A very British millionaire banker, proud of his Italian grandmother from whom he delightedly states he inherited his business acumen, decides Britain is in the doldrums. He determines to do something about it. Thus comes the Patriots, a movement above party politics.

The organisation must be on two levels, academics bringing the brains, and the

Obituary

We much regret to announce the death, on 16th May, of Mrs. Eleanor Askew, widow of Mr. W. G. Askew, former Secretary of St. Dunstan's. Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Lloyds attended the funeral service at the Chilterns Crematorium, Amersham, Bucks.

Frank Reviews—*continued*

workers donating the brawn. While he picks his two leaders well, they in their turn make bad choices in their lieutenants. When Sir Umberto puts his disused mansion at their disposal for a week's seminar, anarchy rears its head.

I particularly liked the character of Lamb, the giant Merchant Navy Officer chosen as the leader of the workers for his defiance of the Chinese who locked him up and tormented him for refusing to take down a Union Jack Badge while in Canton.

Apart from this however, I found the whole thing a bit of a bore.

Cat. No. 1085

Next Time I'll Pay My Own Fare
by R. Vernon Beste
Read by Peter Barker

A Scotland Yard inspector has long wanted to visit Spain and see for himself the places of battle where his father fought during the Spanish Civil War. Sent to Spain to collect a wanted man, he finds on arrival that his intended prisoner has hung himself whilst in custody. Suspicious, he reports to the British Legation and is seconded to Intelligence.

Thus the stage is set, and off he goes to extricate a Nazi Scientist from the mansion come fortress of a wealthy Contessa. At first he is non-plussed to meet three Welshmen who recognise him as the son of their old comrade in arms. They are searching for treasure hidden during the civil war, and are convinced he is after the same quarry. Of course he uses their experience to extricate his man, although things don't go exactly as he has planned them.

Nice easy light reading, smoothly written and very well read.

BRIDGE NOTES

The fifth Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday, 3rd June. The results are as follows:—

R. Evans and H. King	80
R. Fullard and W. Lethbridge	77
F. Pusey and M. Tybinski	58
F. Dickerson and R. Stanners	56
W. Miller and P. Nuyens	54
W. Phillips and G. Lynch	53

The seventh Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 29th May and the results are as follows:—

W. Scott and C. Walters	79
A. Smith and R. Goding	69
F. Mathewman and R. Bickley	62
F. Griffee and A. Dodgson	59
F. Rhodes and W. Burnett	59
S. Webster and J. Chell	50

The best five results of our seven up to date are:—

W. Scott	367
C. Walters	366
R. Goding	358
J. Chell	349
R. Bickley	345
A. Dodgson	342
A. Smith	342
F. Mathewman	341
F. Rhodes	339
F. Griffee	330
J. Whitcombe	311
S. Webster	288
W. Burnett	279
H. Kerr	After 4 matches 210
M. Clements	After 3 matches 177

P. NUYENS,
Hon. Secretary

EXHIBITIONS

Two of our St. Dunstaners have been exhibiting their work recently. GODFREY ANDREWS of Southgate, has been given a first class award for a linen basket at the National Homecraft and Art Exhibition in London and TOMMY MCKAY of Brighton, Sussex, has won a certificate of merit for his entry. This is a national competition for the disabled organised by the Department of Health and Social Security.



Photo.: Brighton and Hove Gazette

THE YOUNGER GENERATION

Carnival Queen Heather Richardson, daughter of Dickie Richardson, (the owner of the well-known voice on the switch board at Ovingdean) with her attendants, Christine Wood (left) and Margaret Hawkes (right) took part in the Carnival programme held in Peacehaven over the Spring Bank holiday. Heather has been dancing since quite a little girl and the *Review* has published her successes in her dancing examinations from time to time.

Paula, daughter of John Simpson, who lives in Brighton, took part in a local Festival in May last. Paula attends St. Marks Church of England Junior School and is seen here with other members of her school taking part in a concert given on the Pavilion lawns in Brighton.





WEST COUNTRY WELCOME

Dancing to the band of the Royal Hussars at the Bristol Reunion

The second of the three special reunions to honour Lord and Lady Fraser was held in the friendly atmosphere of the Grand Hotel, Bristol, on 20th May.

A company of some 300 people—St. Dunstaners, their wives and escorts, St. Dunstan's staff past and present, and other guests—was greeted by Lord and Lady Fraser and by St. Dunstan's Vice-Chairman, Mr. Ion Garnett-Orme and Mrs. Garnett-Orme.

Music during luncheon and afterwards, for dancing, was provided by the Band of the Royal Hussars and their trumpeters signalled Lord and Lady Fraser's entry into the Dining Room with a fanfare.

Speaking after luncheon, Mr. Garnett-Orme said, "This is no ordinary meal but a very special one for we are celebrating Lord Fraser having been our Chairman for fifty years. I am, therefore, specially glad to be able to give a warm welcome to so many of you today with your wives or escorts. We welcome, too, the members of the Council, the members of St. Dunstan's present and retired staff and other close friends of St. Dunstan's."

Mr. Garnett-Orme then read the text of a letter from Her Majesty the Queen and one from the Belgian Ambassador as reported in the June *Review*. "As well as these messages," he went on, "Lord and Lady Fraser have received many marvellous messages and telegrams which are much too numerous to read. I tell you this because you would like to know that a large number of people from all over the world who can't be with us today are thinking of us and are with us in spirit."

He presented Sir Neville Pearson's apologies that he was unable to be at the Reunion and read a telegram of greeting:





Light-hearted moments in the speeches by Llew Davies (left) and Mr. Garnett-Orme (right)

"Best wishes for a happy Reunion to celebrate your Fifty Splendid Years." Mr. Garnett-Orme then read the text of the special announcement naming Ovingdean as Ian Fraser House, which Sir Neville made at the London Reunion. An announcement which was greeted with warm and hearty applause.

Llewellyn Davies

Finally Mr. Garnett-Orme introduced Mr. Llewellyn Davies, M.C.S.P., one of the Committee of three St. Dunstaners who organised the Presentation to Lord and Lady Fraser.

Mr. Davies began in a striking way:—

"Fifty years ago this month I was a small baby in arms," he said. "Many of you present today have seen service during the Great War of 1914-1918. Others amongst you were yet to be born and I feel that many 2nd War men and women since that time owe an awful lot to the older generation. Especially let us not forget our Founder the late Sir Arthur Pearson, Baronet."

Mr. Davies recalled an incident told him by the Bishop of Croydon, who saw an unclaimed dog on a railway station, "Sir, we don't know where he's come from, and we don't know where he is going; come to that, no-one seems to want him," the Bishop was told. Mr. Davies went on: "Ladies and gentlemen of St. Dunstan's, we know where we have come from. We have two things in common: we are ex-service and we are blind. We know where we are going in that we hope to make a success of our lives in our rehabilitation and in establishing our places rightfully in society. We know that we are wanted by our wives and our children and, perhaps, more important than this we are wanted by St. Dunstan's.

Thanks

"That is why we are here today because we have been brought together and now on your behalf I would like to thank the Council of St. Dunstan's and the staff for making it possible for us to be here in person to pay tribute to the man who has been our Chairman for the last fifty years—Lord Fraser of Lonsdale."

Mr. Davies paid tribute to the wives of St. Dunstaners and in particular to Lady Fraser, "for all know that St. Dunstaners since 1916 have looked upon her as the white rose of St. Dunstan's.



A closer view of the band of the Royal Hussars on the balcony

"It is a very proud and moving moment for me to be here representing all St. Dunstaners throughout the world when I wish Lord and Lady Fraser, good joy, good health, and long life that they may continue to head this happy family of St. Dunstan's."

A tape-recording of the actual moments of presentation by Mr. Joseph Swales at the London Reunion was broadcast over the public address system and introduced by Mr. Davies who then proposed the toast of "Lord and Lady Fraser of Lonsdale."

Lord Fraser

After expressing his thanks for the tributes of the speakers and the honours paid to him and to Lady Fraser in their anniversary year, Lord Fraser said:—

"I have quite a considerable connection with the town of Bristol because I was for some twenty years a director and for six or seven years was the Chairman of a famous old Bristol company called Capper, Pass and Son. Moreover I served my time in France with the 1st/4th Gloster Regiment and that is, or was then, the local Bristol Battalion of that famous regiment.

"I am so grateful that so many St. Dunstaners have come to welcome us today and to take part in this celebration," Lord Fraser went on. "I am more particularly grateful that some of my older friends from 1915, 1916 and 1917, men who don't often like leaving home to go to reunions, have nevertheless come—some of them from great distances."

Lord Fraser mentioned the presence of members of St. Dunstan's Council, friends and workers for St. Dunstan's. He thanked Mr. Ion Garnett-Orme for presiding over the occasion and, through the name of Mr. A. D. Lloyds, Secretary, voiced his appreciation of the staff.

Thanks for Gifts

In expressing his thanks to St. Dunstaners for their gifts Lord Fraser said, "Lady Fraser and I have really refused to accept these gifts yet, although she does wear the necklace and I already wear the gold watch but we have refused formally to accept them until after Llew Davies has re-presented them here and Ernie Russell again in Liverpool. Then they will really be ours."

Checking the list of St. Dunstaners, Len Curnow and Trevor Tatchell discovered they were cousins. Len's Mother, Elizabeth Tatchell, was sister to Trevor's Father. Also in the picture at the first meeting are their wives and Mr. and Mrs. Norman Hopkins.





IT STRIKES ME

Full Circle

Newly placed in the trophy case in the London Club at Headquarters is a gracefully designed silver goblet about 7 ins. high which has been treasured over 55 years and now returns to St. Dunstan's.

The inscription reads **"First Prize 1917 Winner Audsley Rowley"** and the story behind it can be found in the September 1917 issue of the *Review*.

The trophy was awarded to **Audsley Rowley** for victory in the double sculls with **G. Jennings** over a Worcester College pair at the Annual Putney Regatta. Rowley and Jennings won comfortably by four lengths.

Sadly Rowley died of pneumonia in 1919 but his goblet was kept by his sister, the late Mrs. Morris. It is as a result of her Will that this piece of St. Dunstan's rowing history has come full circle.

Incidentally—about that time the *Review* was recording "We are all glad that Mr. Thomas and Mr. Fraser have joined our rowing. They are both promising single scullers . . ."

In fact at that same Putney Regatta Mr. Fraser now, of course, Lord Fraser, won the single sculls by $3\frac{1}{2}$ lengths.

Grandmaster

It is a pleasure to record another honour for our old friend and mentor of St. Dunstan's chess players, **Reginald Bonham.** *On the occasion of the Fourth Chess Olympiad for the Blind in Yugoslavia, the International Braille Chess Association awarded the title of Correspondence Grandmaster of the Blind to Mr. Bonham. The award was made because he has won the Postal Championship more than three times.*

A Rose by any other name

Frank Hicks is not a horticulturalist—"although I once grew a marrow," he tells me. Despite this the Admiralty Research Establishment Horticultural Society invited him to act as judge at their show of roses on 17th June. The reason was that they wanted the perfume of the roses to be the sole criterion of judgement and so they decided to ask a blind person, who would not be affected by the visual beauty of the blooms, to be the arbiter.

As a journalist Frank must have developed a nose for news—I hope it proved to be as well tuned to the fragrance of roses.

Jock Haggis

If you are thinking there is a vaguely Scottish tinge to the pseudonym in my heading, you are very discerning! It cloaked the identity of one of our St. Dunstaner's from across the border, **Tommy McKay,** in the Edwin Dickenson Literary Competition run by the Queensland Society of Blind Citizens in Australia. Tommy entered a poem "Snapshots" in the Adult Poem—serious section and, in the judgement of the Writers' Guild of Queensland, came second among 46 entries.

He won $10 or £4.53 in English currency—first prizes are worth $25 or £10. In case any other St. Dunstan's writers or poets would like to try their luck the Queensland Society announces the 1972 competition. There are sections for short stories, essays, humorous and serious poems. If you are an amateur send your entries under a non-de-plume to the Society at **247 Vulture St., South Brisbane, 4101, Queensland, Australia, before 31st October, 1972.**

MAGOG

SILVER TANKARD FOR BILL HARRIS

The rain storm which washed out the field events at Ian Fraser House during the afternoon of Saturday, 10th June, drove everyone indoors for tea in the lounge. There was thus a packed audience of St. Dunstaners, wives, members of the staff and friends to witness the presentation of a silver tankard to William Harris to mark his period of fifty years assisting and encouraging our sportsmen.

After an introductory speech by Ben Mills, the presentation itself was made by Bob Young with a brief but charming speech in which he expressed the gratitude of all St. Dunstan's sportsmen to Bill Harris for all that he had done over this long period of time.

Now just turned 74 years of age, Bill Harris has behind him a long record of service to his country and to sport. He joined the former L.C.C. Tramways at the age of 15 and served in the Royal Flying Corps during the First World War. As a sporting participant he progressed—if that is the right word—from swimming to cycling and from running to long distance walking. He took part in every London/Brighton walk arranged between 1923 and 1948, and in 1933 he first covered the double journey, exceeding 100 miles within 24 hours, which qualified him as Centurion 97.

Olympic Judge

On the administrative side of sport Bill Harris has served as chairman or president of a number of organisations. To crown his career he has to date been International Olympics Judge, officiating at Jamaica, Winnipeg, Mexico and Edinburgh. During his fifty years with St. Dunstan's he has officiated at almost every sporting occasion, either in the capacity of escort to our race walkers or latterly as handicapper and time-keeper.

In his speech of thanks, Bill Harris said that he first came in contact with St. Dunstan's in Regents Park and he was very happy to see Mrs. Avis Spurway, one of the Sports Sisters of those days, present at Ian Fraser House that afternoon "still as charming and lovely as ever."

Bill Harris went on to mention a few of the really great walkers among St. Dunstaners over the years that he has been connected with our organisation. The late Jock Ingram, for example, and the late Archie Brown, of whom he said that, in his heyday, not more than five or six sighted athletes could keep pace with Archie walking distances of less than ten miles. In 1953, at their respective ages of 57 and 55, Archie Brown and Bill Harris finished the Brighton walk in just under 10 hours, probably a record for men of that age. Just as remarkable—and perhaps even more so—Archie Brown became a Centurion at the age of 58, and Bill Harris also paid a tribute to Les Dennis, our only other St. Dunstaner to have covered 100 miles within twenty-four hours.



Bill Harris praised Bill Miller as a good clubman and for his work in keeping the walking section going. He had not won many prizes, but then his comparative youth, allied to his consistently fast times, meant that the dice were loaded against him when handicaps were worked out. He mentioned Tommy Gaygan's fine walking record and referred to several other St. Dunstaners who regularly take part in race walking events, and to Bill Griffiths who was always ready to have a go at something new.

In thanking all concerned with this presentation, Bill Harris concluded by saying that really it was he who owed a debt of



Lord Fraser congratulates Miss Meldrum

STAFF RETIREMENT

We lose the services of another well-known member of Staff this month.

Miss K. M. Meldrum retires after more than 25 years service as Secretary to three Matrons at Pearson House and Northgate House. Except for a short period at Headquarters in 1949-1950, when Pearson House was closed, she has given unstinted support in her capacity as Secretary. No St. Dunstaner visiting Pearson House or Northgate escaped her, and her cheerful willingness to be of help to them in many ways will be remembered by them all. Many St. Dunstaners have joined the Homes and Headquarters Staff in donations towards a gold watch which will be presented to her later this month.

Miss Meldrum has also received an inscribed gift from the Council of St. Dunstan's in appreciation of her services.

Silver Tankard—*continued*

gratitude because the happiest days of his life had been spent in company with St. Dunstaners.

EDITORS NOTE:

Ben Mills and Bill Miller have asked us, through the *Review* to express warm thanks to all our sportsmen and other St. Dunstaners who contributed to the fund which enabled the silver tankard to be purchased and inscribed.

OVINGDEAN NOTES

Once again May found the holiday makers arriving at Ovingdean. Regrettably the sun did not shine for them.

Luckily the bad weather did not prevent outings to Lingfield, Fontwell, Goodwood and Brighton Races. Nor did it spoil our enjoyment of a trip to Borde Hill Gardens. Between showers we were able to stroll about the magnificently wooded grounds and admire the brilliant displays of azaleas and rhododendrons. After tea, Mr. Robert Stephenson Clarke, Chairman of the Council of Management, and his secretary, Mrs. Lewin, took us round the house and showed us paintings, china and other treasures. This was a great privilege, as Borde Hill House is not normally open to the public. Thanking Mr. Clarke and Mrs. Lewin, Arthur Loveridge spoke for all the party when he said that this had been an experience to remember.

The El Jay Singers, the Cecilian Singers and the Weybridge Male Voice Choir, gave Sunday evening Concerts during the month. These parties provide varying types of entertainment, all of which are equally pleasing to Ovingdean audiences.

An impressive list of guest readers joined members of staff in an hilarious production of Jack Popplewell's Play "The Busybody". The guests were Miss Eve King, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lilley, Mr. Les Harris, Mr. Graham Batchelor and Mr. George Farquhar. Special mention must go to Eve King and Peter Lilley for their amusing reading of the parts of the "busybody" herself and the long suffering Detective Inspector.

Infernal Combustion Machine

A talk entitled "The Birth of the Motor Car" was given to the Wednesday Group by St. Dunstaner Ken Revis. Ken really does know about the "infernal combustion machine" and was able to take us back to the days before the man with the red flag was even thought of. We know now that the first powered vehicle was an invalid carriage driven by clockwork. Our thanks to Ken for a most instructive and entertaining look into the history of motor transport.

"Water Babies" will be pleased to hear that Mr. Jock Carnochan is again taking parties of swimmers to the King Alfred Baths each Friday throughout the season.

The grande finale to the month was the Spring Bank Holiday weekend. In addition to trips to the Races and the Concert by the Cecilian Singers already mentioned, there was the Whist Drive and Domino Tournament and the Grand Holiday Dance. An added attraction to the latter event was the dancing contest held during the evening. Mrs. Carole Vernon and her husband were the judges. Before her marriage Carole used to teach dancing to Trainees at Ovingdean.

Prizes were awarded to: Bill Claydon—Waltz; Fred Barratt—Quickstep; Collis Walters—foxtrot; and Charles Tonge—best all rounder. Marjory Ball and Winnie Edwards were the winners in the ladies' section.

FAMILY NEWS

Births

Many congratulations to JANET AND JAMES WRIGHT of Shepperton, Middlesex, on the birth of a second son, on 22nd May, 1972. He is to be called Nicholas Fraser, and weighed 8lbs 11ozs.

Congratulations to JAMES AND FREDA O'DONNELL of Dublin, Eire, who are delighted to announce the birth of a son, Stephen Michael, on 2nd June, 1972.

Marriage

DUNCAN-GLENWRIGHT. William Wallace Duncan of Hebburn, Co. Durham, married Mrs. J. Glenwright on 29th May, 1972 and we send them best wishes for their future happiness.

Silver Wedding

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. ARTHUR RELF of Tunbridge Wells, Kent, who celebrated their Silver Wedding anniversary on 8th April, 1972.

Warm congratulations to MR. AND MRS. ERIC SIMPSON of Manchester who celebrated their Silver Wedding anniversary on 4th April, 1972.

Golden Weddings

Very many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. ALFRED WALKER of South Harrow, Middlesex, who celebrated their Golden Wedding anniversary on 1st June, 1972. Due to ill-health, Mr. Walker is at Northgate House, but Mrs. Walker was spending the week in Brighton so as to be with him on this special day.

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. GEOFFREY POWER of Filton, Bristol, who celebrated their Golden Wedding on 22nd June, 1972. Unfortunately Mr. Power is in hospital in Bristol but there was a little celebration in the ward and Mrs. Power was invited for the day and their family were joining them.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:—

DOUGLASS ATKINS of Hemel Hempstead, Herts., who is pleased to announce the birth of his first grandchild born to his only daughter on 11th April, 1972. She is to be called Mandy Louisa.

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:—

WILLIAM BAKER of Llanrug, Carnarvonshire, who is pleased to announce that he has become a great grandfather for the sixth time on the arrival of Nicola Jane Parry, born on 2nd May, 1972.

JOSEPH BATTY of Killamarsh, Sheffield, who is very pleased to announce the arrival of his first great grandson born on 26th April, 1972. He is to be called Jason Philip.

Long Life and happiness to:

DOUGLAS CASHMORE of Bromsgrove, Worcs., is pleased to announce the marriage of his son John to Rita Smith on 3rd June, 1972.

JOHN INCE of Southport is pleased to announce the marriage of his son Robert to Pamela Anne Davidge at Bathampton of 13th May, 1972. Unfortunately Robert's parents were unable to attend the wedding owing to the illness of Mrs. Ince.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:—

FREDERICK BAUGH of Stafford who mourns the death of his father on 26th April, 1972.

WALTER BICK of Leamington Spa, Warwickshire, who mourns the death of his mother on 28th May, 1972.

JOSEPH HAMILTON of Birtley, Co. Durham, who mourns the death of his wife, Mrs. Esther Margaret Hamilton on 27th May, 1972.

LESLIE SMITH of Bletchley, Bucks., who mourns the death of his mother in May, 1972.

ARTHUR WILKES of Crewe, Cheshire, who mourns the death of his sister which occurred on 12th May, 1972.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

David Leins. *Royal Army Service Corps.*

David Leins of Northgate House, Brighton (late of Pearson House) died suddenly on 5th June, 1972, a month after his 42nd birthday.

He enlisted in the Royal Army Service Corps in 1951 and served with them until 1957. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1959 and lived at Pearson House and latterly at Northgate House. He died after a short illness but his parents and daughter Janet were able to visit him during his recent illness.

William McCarthy. *Manchester and Labour Corps.*

William McCarthy of Davyhulme, Nr. Manchester, died in hospital, on 30th May, 1972. He was 75 years of age.

He served in the Manchester and Labour Corps from 1914 to 1918 and was wounded in France. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1930 and trained on boot repairing and carried on this occupation, having a shop for a considerable number of years. When he gave up boot repairing he then made stools for Headquarters.

Mr. McCarthy enjoyed frequent visits to Ovingdean and attending Northern Reunions but his health had not been good for some time and he was admitted to hospital in May, 1972. His death was not unexpected.

He leaves a widow.

Martin Franklin. *Pioneer Corps.*

Martin Franklin of Boreham Wood, Herts, died on 29th May, 1972 at the age of 68 years.

Although Mr. Franklin was born in England he spent many years in Germany and at the outbreak of the 2nd World War he returned to England and served in the Pioneer Corps. After the cessation of hostilities Mr. and Mrs. Franklin returned to Berlin for a time but finally settled in England.

Mr. Franklin was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1971 and died suddenly in his home on 28th May, 1972.

He leaves a widow and married daughter and family.

Albert Smith. *5th Seaforth Highlanders.*

Albert Smith of Wembley, Middlesex died in the Edgware General Hospital on 18th May, 1972 at the age of 75 years.

He enlisted in the 5th Seaforth Highlanders in 1915 and served with them until his discharge in 1917 when he came to St. Dunstan's.

Mr. Smith trained in telephony, Braille, typewriting and later in basket making. During the early part of Mr. Smith's training he showed outstanding ability as a Basket maker and was appointed a Pupil Teacher. In 1920 he joined the permanent staff as a Basket Instructor.

Mr. Smith took an interest in telephony work and a few years later obtained a post in the City of London as a telephonist. He continued this work until his retirement in 1952. A few years later he and his family moved to Wembley and he remained in the district ever since moving to his present house in 1967. Unfortunately Mr. Smith's health deteriorated during the last few years and he died in hospital.

He leaves a widow, a son, a daughter and grandchildren.

Ronald Charles Slade. *Royal Army Service Corps.*

Ronald Charles Slade of Croydon, Surrey, died on 22nd May, 1972 at the age of 58 years.

After his discharge from Stoke Mandeville Hospital, Mr. Slade came to St. Dunstan's at Church Stretton, for training in 1945 and in addition to Braille, typewriting, weaving and general rehabilitation, Mr. Slade studied French and German and also Economics.

Owing to the severity of his injuries, Mr. Slade was unable to take up gainful employment but has been helped in every possible respect by the devoted care and companionship of his wife, Mrs. Rita Slade to whom our sympathy is extended.

During his membership at St. Dunstan's, Mr. Slade followed up his studies and attended lectures at local Colleges and became an extensive Braille reader.

Mr. Slade attended the handless and general Reunions regularly but due to his recent ill-health he was unfortunately not well enough to be present at the London Reunion this year and his fellow St. Dunstaners sent him a message of greetings.

Mr. Slade also took a very serious interest in following space exploration and took many tape recordings of the first space flights.

He leaves a widow.



The Newhaven A.T.C. Band marches down to the sports field—then the rains returned . . .

Weather Beaten Sportsmen

Alan Wortley hands the plates he has retrieved to Jock Carnochan



St. Dunstan's sportsmen and their supporters, crowded into marquees as rain and even hail rattled on the canvas roofs, found a different meaning in the words "flaming June" on Saturday, the 10th.

Since lunch-time officials had been peering anxiously seawards as grey clouds trailing skeins of rain swept in from the south-west to lash against the windows of Ian Fraser House. At last there seemed to be a possibility of a break in the weather and the sports enthusiasts, headed by the Newhaven A.T.C. band, went down to the field. It was a brave gesture, but they were soon forced to the shelter of the marquees as the rain beat down harder than ever.

So, reluctantly, the field events were called off. Commandant Fawcett, speaking later during the weekend, pointed out that in 20 years we had only lost one and a half day's sport but it was still a disappointment, particularly as we were welcoming Mr. and Mrs. Opperman from South Africa, where the climate is much more reliable, and Mr. A. D. Lloyds, with his wife, who was there in his last year as Secretary of St. Dunstan's.



"St. Dunstan's Cavalry" takes the field

The championships began well with the walking at a new venue—Preston Park cycle track. There were some new names for the trophies in the 1½-mile event where Norman Perry won the totally blind section and Arthur Carter, the partially sighted. David Bell, not content with his new M.B.E., won the doubly handicapped event.

The 3-mile walk found the "professionals" in firm possession: Charles Stafford was the T.B. winner while Billy Miller, the scratch man starting 6 minutes 20 seconds after the first man, threaded his way through the field to fourth place in the finishing order to win the P.S. section in the fastest actual time, 28 minutes 6 secs.

Rifle shooting, unaffected by the weather, of course, also produced some familiar names. David Purches won the P.S. event and "Dickie" Richardson, the D.H. section both for the second year running. Peter Spencer headed the T.B. list.

The Braille car rally on Saturday evening, with the drivers from the Brighton and District Institute of Advanced Motorists was won by Alan Wortley navigating for Mr. A. Voice.

The perversity of English weather is legendary so it was no surprise to find the sun blazing as we entered the indoor swimming pool at the King Alfred Sports Centre in Hove on Sunday morning. As a result of some keenly contested races Mike Tetley emerged clear winner of the T.B. section. Alan Wortley and David Purches shared the honours in the P.S. and Bill Griffiths won the D.H. section.

There were some memorable performances: Mike Tetley's 52ft. 11in. in the plunge; Fred Barratt scooped up no less than 15 plates from the bottom of the pool and Bill Griffiths clocked a creditable 20.8 seconds in the D.H. free style.

Finally, with the sun still shining, the Brendon Riding School at Pyecombe entertained a group of St. Dunstaners for some basic riding lessons. No less than twelve horses were available and, after some schooling in the indoor arena, the "St. Dunstan's Cavalry" moved out into the paddock. Sighted instructors accompanied each horse and rider and, as they were on foot, they expended a considerable amount of energy particularly when the horses were trotting.

At the shortened prize-giving on Sunday evening Commandant Fawcett apologised for Matron Blackford's absence explaining that she was unwell. He said that due to the planned alterations to Ian Fraser House it would not be possible to hold the Sports Week-end at Ovingdean next year. He assured the St. Dunstaners that plans were being made to keep up the continuity of the event and that all sportsmen would be informed. He concluded by urging them to maintain their support of the sports and to encourage others to participate.

PRIZE AWARDS 1972

·22 Rifle Shooting Possible Score 50 Points.

T.B. Winner	41 Points	**P. Spencer**
P.S. Winner	46 Points	**D. Purches**
D.H. Winner	33 Points	**W. Richardson**

3 Mile Handicap Walk

T.B. Winner Handicap time 26m. 33s. **C. Stafford**

P.S. Winner Handicap time 28m. 06s. **W. Miller**

1½ Mile Handicap Walk

T.B. Winner Handicap time 14m. 19s. **N. Perry**

P.S. Winner Handicap time 14m. 45s. **A. Carter**

D.H. Winner Handicap time 15m. 52s. **D. Bell**

Swimming

	Group	*Pts.*	*Name*
T.B.	Winner	29	**M. Tetley**
	Runner-up	21	P. Spencer
P.S.	Winner	14 Each	**A. Wortley** **D. Purches**
	Runner-up	13	J. Cope
D.H.	Winner	12	**W. Griffiths**
	Runner-up	5	W. Richardson

Car Rally

First	**A. Wortley, A. Voice**	95 Points
Second	R. Cameron, R. Elliott	82 Points
Third	P. Spencer, F. Bath	67 Points

3 Mile Walk

No.	*Name*	*H/cap Time*	*Allowance*	*Actual Time*	*Place*
		M. S.	M. S.	M. S.	
45	**C. Stafford**	**26·33**	**6·00**	**32·33**	**1**
43	M. Tetley	26·40	3·00	29·40	2
47	R. Young	28·03	4·30	32·33	3
8	W. Miller	28·06	Scratch	28·06	4
42	F. Barratt	28·17	2·20	30·37	5
44	J. Simpson	28·19	·30	28·49	6
50	D. Purches	28·47	6·20	35·07	7
49	S. Tutton	28·48	4·20	33·08	8
46	J. Wright	29·24	3·50	33·14	9

1½ Mile Walk

No.	*Name*	*H/cap Time*	*Allowance*	*Actual Time*	*Place*
		M. S.	M. S.	M. S.	
48	**N. Perry**	**14·39**	**1·40**	**16·19**	**1**
171	E. Jinks	14·44	2·10	16·54	2
99	A. Carter	14·45	1·40	16·25	3
40	J. Humphrey	15·00	3·10	18·10	4
174	J. Cope	15·31	Scratch	15·31	5
170	D. Bell	15·52	4·30	20·22	6
38	W. Griffiths	16·38	·20	16·58	7
37	P. Spencer	16·40	1·10	17·50	8

Swimming

	Name	*Free Style*	Pts.	*Breast Stroke*	Pts.	*Plunge*	Pts.	*Plate Diving*	Pts.	*Total Points*	*Final Place*
T.B.	**M. Tetley**	$_{1}16{\cdot}4$	**8**	$_{2}23{\cdot}04$	**5**	$_{1}52'11''$	**8**	$_{1}5$	**8**	**29**	First
	P. Spencer	$_{3}23{\cdot}4$	**5**	$_{1}20{\cdot}09$	**7**	$_{2}44'9''$	**6**	$_{5}1$	**3**	**21**	Second
	J. Humphrey ..	$_{2}22{\cdot}2$	**6**	$_{5}25{\cdot}01$	**2**	$_{5}35'7''$	**3**	$_{1}5$	**8**	**19**	Third
	N. Perry	$_{5}26{\cdot}5$	**3**	$_{3}24{\cdot}00$	**4**	$_{6}32'9''$	**2**	$_{3}3$	**5**	**14**	Fourth
	C. Stafford	$_{4}24{\cdot}0$	**4**	$_{4}25{\cdot}00$	**3**	$_{7}25'3''$	**1**	$_{3}3$	**5**	**13**	Fifth
	J. Simpson	$_{7}29{\cdot}5$	**1**	$_{6}27{\cdot}00$	**1**	$_{3}40'1''$	**5**	$_{5}1$	**3**	**10**	Sixth
	J. Wright	$_{6}28{\cdot}6$	**2**	—		$_{4}39'3\frac{1}{2}''$	**4**	$_{6}0$	**1**	**7**	Seventh
P.S.	**A. Wortley**	$_{3}19{\cdot}4$	**3**	$_{2}20{\cdot}1$	**3**	$_{1}39'10''$	**6**	$_{4}5$	**2**	**14**	First
	D. Purches	$_{4}20{\cdot}8$	**2**	$_{1}20{\cdot}0$	**5**	$_{2}36'8''$	**4**	$_{3}6$	**3**	**14**	First
	J. Cope	$_{2}19{\cdot}0$	**4**	$_{3}23{\cdot}5$	**2**	$_{3}34'10''$	**3**	$_{2}13$	**4**	**13**	Third
	W. Miller	$_{1}17{\cdot}5$	**6**	$_{4}28{\cdot}0$	**1**	$_{4}34'4''$	**2**	$_{5}0$	**1**	**10**	Fourth
	F. Barratt	$_{5}21{\cdot}0$	**1**	—		$_{5}32{\cdot}8''$	**1**	$_{1}15$	**6**	**8**	Fifth
D.H.	**W. Griffiths** ..	$_{1}20{\cdot}8$	**4**	$_{1}28{\cdot}4$	**4**	$_{2}38'7''$	**1**	—		**9**	First
	W. Richardson ..	$_{3}31{\cdot}0$	**1**	$_{3}35{\cdot}4$	**1**	$_{1}38'10''$	**3**	—		**5**	Second
	A. Mitchell	$_{2}30{\cdot}2$	**2**	$_{2}34{\cdot}0$	**2**	—		—		**4**	Third

Points: 1st = Number of competitors in each event +1 etc.

·22 Rifle Shooting—Possible Points 50

T.B.	*Score*	*P.S.*	*Score*	*D.H.*	*Score*
J. Humphrey	20	F. Barratt	33	D. Bell	25
E. Jinks	27	W. Miller	37	W. Griffiths	29
N. Perry	36	D. Purches	46	W. Richardson	33
J. Wheeler	28	A. Wortley	35	T. Gaygan	22
J. Simpson	37	R. Cameron	36	R. Young	8
C. Stafford	14	R. Hamilton	35		
J. Wright	4	S. Blake	35		
A. Pointon	24	A. Mitchell	28		
P. Spencer	41	J. Cope	37		
A. Dodgson	36	A. Carter	43		
T. Parkinson	36				

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St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

SUPPLEMENT JULY 1972

IMPROVEMENTS IN WAR DISABLEMENT PENSIONS AND NATIONAL INSURANCE BENEFITS

Sir Keith Joseph, Secretary of State for Social Services, has presented to Parliament proposals to give effect to the increases in Retirement Pensions and other National Insurance Benefits recently announced in Parliament. Details of the proposed increases and of the improvements to be made in War Pensions and in some of the Supplementary Allowances are given in this leaflet.

WAR PENSIONS

Basic Pension

The Pension for 100% disablement is to be increased by £1·20 a week, and proportionately for lower assessments, so that a private soldier with a 100% disablement pension will receive £11·20 a week instead of £10·00 a week as at present.

Constant Attendance Allowance

A St. Dunstaner with guiding vision at present receiving £2·00 will receive £2·25 a week and a St. Dunstaner with guiding vision and with additional disabilities which have been accepted by the Government as due to War Service and who now has £3·00 a week will receive £3·40 a week. The rate for total blindness which is at present £4·00 will be increased to £4·50. A St. Dunstaner with disabilities additional to blindness who now has £6·00 a week will be entitled to £6·75 a week, and a St. Dunstaner with exceptionally severe disabilities, such as the loss of both hands, additional to blindness who at present receives £8·00 will receive £9·00 a week.

Unemployability Supplement

This Supplement which is payable to those War Pensioners who by reason of their pensionable disability are unemployable, is to be increased from £6·55 to £7·35 a week, and any family allowances which might be payable with this Supplement will also be increased as follows:—

Wife or other adult dependant:
from £3·70 to £4·15 a week
First Child
£2·95 to £3·30
Second Child:
£2·05 to £2·40
Other Children
£1·95 to £2·30

Furthermore the level of earnings permitted before title to Unemployability Supplement is affected is raised from £2·00 per week to £4·50 per week.

Invalidity Allowance

This allowance, payable to those War Pensioners who are awarded the Unemployability Supplement prior to attaining the age of 60 (55 for women), has also been increased. Where the incapacity for work begins before the age of 35 the allowance is increased from £1·00 per week to £1·15, where the onset of the incapacity falls between the ages of 35 to 45 the allowance is increased to 70p per week instead of 60p per week and where the onset occurs between 45 and 60 (55 for women) the new rate is 35p per week instead of 30p.

EXAMPLES OF PENSIONS

Employable

	Present	*New*
Totally Blind	£	£
Basic Pension	10·00	**11·20**
Attendance Allowance	4·00	**4·50**
Comforts Allowance	1·70	**1·70**
Wife's Allowance	0·50	**0·50**
Child's Allowance	0·38	**0·38**
	£16·58	**£18·28**
Guiding Vision	£	£
Basic Pension	10·00	**11·20**
Attendance Allowance	2·00	**2·25**
Comforts Allowance	0·85	**0·85**
Wife's Allowance	0·50	**0·50**
Child's Allowance	0·38	**0·38**
	£13·73	**£15·18**
Totally Blind with exceptional maximum rate of Attendance Allowance	£	£
Basic Pension	10·00	**11·20**
Attendance Allowance	8·00	**9·00**
Comforts Allowance	1·70	**1·70**
Special Occupational Allowance	2·00	**2·00**
Exceptionally severely disabled Allowance	4·00	**4·50**
Wife's Allowance	0·50	**0·50**
Child's Allowance	0·38	**0·38**
	£26·58	**£29·28**

Unemployable

Totally Blind	£	£
Basic Pension	10·00	**11·20**
Attendance Allowance	4·00	**4·50**
Unemployability Supplement	6·55	**7·35**
Comforts Allowance	1·70	**1·70**
Wife's Allowance	3·70	**4·15**
Allowance for First Child	2·95	**3·30**
*Invalidity Allowance	0·60	**0·70**
	£29·50	**£32·90**
Guiding Vision	£	£
Basic Pension	10·00	**11·20**
Attendance Allowance	2·00	**2·25**
Unemployability Supplement	6·55	**7·35**
Comforts Allowance	1·70	**1·70**
Wife's Allowance	3·70	**4·15**
Allowance for First Child	2·95	**3·30**
*Invalidity Allowance	0·60	**0·70**
	£27·50	**£30·65**

*Based on the assumption that the St. Dunstaner is between the ages of 35 and 45 when first drawing Unemployability Supplement.

If a St. Dunstaner is 65 years of age or over, he will be receiving in addition to the above an Age Allowance of £1·60 a week.

Allowance for Lowered Standard of Occupation

This allowance which is paid in exceptional cases only to a very small number of St. Dunstaners who receive less than 100% pensions is to be increased from up to £4·00 a week to £4·48 per week.

Examples which may help St. Dunstaners to appreciate how the increases affect them personally may be found on Page 4, but if there are any difficulties, will they please get in touch with Mr. Slade, our Pensions Officer, at Headquarters.

War Widows

The standard rate of pension for a War Widow aged 40 or over or under that age with children is increased from £7·80 per week to £8·80 per week. The Rent Allowance for War Widows with children is increased from up to £3·00 per week to £3·40 per week. The 30p qualifying rent for payment of the Rent Allowance is abolished. At present a War Widow with one or more dependant children qualifies for an allowance of the amount (up to a maximum of £3·00 a week) by which her rent and rates exceed 30p. In future she will qualify for an allowance to cover the total rent and rates she pays up to a maximum of £3·40.

The increased rates of pension and allowances will operate as from the first pay day in the week commencing 2nd October 1972 which means that the effective date of payment in the majority of cases will be Wednesday the 4th October 1972.

The proposed increases in War Pensions which will be paid from the Consolidated Fund will cost about £15,000,000.

Industrial Injuries Act

The 100% Disablement Pension payable under this Act to employees disabled in the course of their employment is to be increased from £10 a week to £11·20 a week with proportionate increases for lower assessments and some of the allowances payable with the Disablement Pension which are very much in line with those payable to War Pensioners are also to be increased.

The Industrial Pension for widows which is at present £6·55 a week is to be raised to £7·30.

NATIONAL INSURANCE

The standard flat rate of Unemployment and Sickness Benefits and of Retirement Pensions will go up from £6·00 to £6·75 a week for single people and from £9·70 to £10·90 for married couples—increases of 75p and £1·20 a week respectively.

The Widow's Pension will also be increased from £6·00 to £6·75 a week. The Widow's Allowance for the first 26 weeks of widowhood will go up from £8·40 to £9·45.

All pensioners over 80 receive an additional 25p per week.

Other National Insurance Benefits to be improved include Dependancy Allowances for children, Widowed Mothers allowance, Guardian's Allowance, Maternity Allowance and Attendance Allowance.

The total amount needed to pay for the increased National Insurance Benefits and to put the National Insurance Fund into credit is about £380,000,000 in a full year and the extra cost of the Industrial Injury Benefits is estimated at £15,000,000.

The Government has decided that the fairest way to meet the cost of the improvements in the National Insurance Benefits payable out of the National Insurance Fund is to increase the graduated contributions paid on earnings of more than £18 a week and the flat rate contributions paid by employers.

An increase will be required in the flat rate contributions of self-employed persons who do not pay graduated contributions in order to ensure that they pay their fair share of the cost of improved benefits.

The graduated contributions paid by employees and employers on earnings between £18 and £42 a week will be increased from 4·35% to 4·75% and contributions of 4·75% will also become

payable on earnings between £42 and £48 a week. The additional graduated contributions will earn corresponding graduated pension rights. There will be no increase in the graduated contributions payable on earnings of £18·00 a week or less.

At present flat rate Class I (employed persons) contributions become payable when earnings ordinarily exceed £5·00 per week or otherwise in any week when actual earnings exceed £5·00. This threshold is to be raised to £6·00 from October 1972.

The cost of Industrial Injuries Benefits is met by flat rate Industrial Injuries contributions which are usually payable as part of the combined National Insurance Contributions. Of the increase in the employer's share of the flat rate contributions for men 1p is for Industrial Injuries purposes.

Examples of the new weekly rates of combined flat rate and graduated contributions of the employed man are:—

	Present	*New*
Not Contracted Out of the Graduated Scheme	£	£
Earnings £15	1·18	**1·18**
£20	1·42	**1·43**
£30	1·85	**1·90**
£40	2·29	**2·38**
£48	2·35	**2·73**
Contracted Out of the Graduated Scheme		
Earnings £15	1·04	**1·04**
£20	1·15	**1·16**
£30	1·59	**1·64**
£40	2·02	**2·11**
£48	2·08	**2·47**

The contribution of the self-employed man is to be £1·68 instead of £1·50 a week and for the non-employed man the contribution is to be £1·33 as against the £1·20 he is now called upon to pay.

At present St. Dunstan's is paying the whole of the contributions for those non-employed St. Dunstaners who are liable and is helping with the contribution of the employed and self-employed St. Dunstaner. St. Dunstan's will continue to pay the whole of the increased non-employed contribution and will also continue to pay £0·58 of the weekly contribution of the self-employed St. Dunstaner and of the employed St. Dunstaner whether he is contracted in or out of the Graduated Scheme.

Subject to Parliamentary approval the increases in National Insurance Benefits and in contributions are due to come into effect during the week commencing 2nd October 1972.



Plunging to meet his own reflection—
Charles Stafford



Norman Perry and his escort winning the mile and a half walk

BACK COVER: *An exciting finish to one of the swimming heats*

Getting to know his horse is Billy Miller

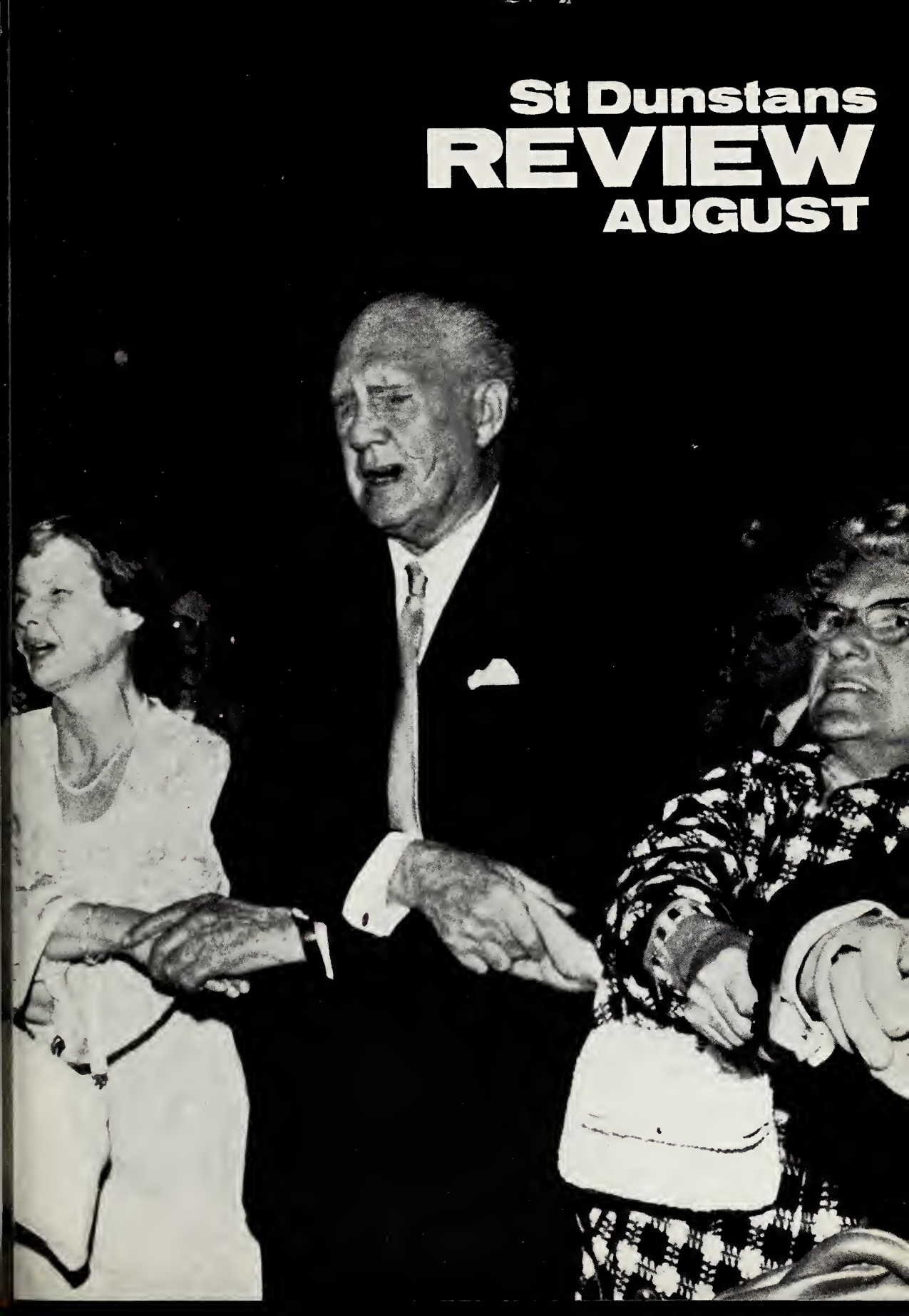


Arthur Carter receives his trophy from Commandant





St Dunstans REVIEW AUGUST



St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 633 **AUGUST 1972** 5p MONTHLY

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Our Anniversary Year

A majority of the St. Dunstaners who live in Britain and Ireland attended one or other of the three Reunions held to celebrate my fiftieth year as Chairman, and most South African St. Dunstaners attended a similar Reunion in Cape Town. While this note is addressed to all St. Dunstaners, Lady Fraser and I are thinking very particularly of those who for one reason or another were not at the Reunions; I want them to know that they are much in our minds and that we send them our very best wishes. We should much have liked to attend the Canadian Reunion in Toronto, but we had so many engagements here that we could not give ourselves the pleasure of visiting North America this year; however, I know we were well represented by Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Lloyds and our Canadian friends gave them a wonderful welcome.

In recent months, personal letters, official telegrams, and messages of all sorts have come to us and to St. Dunstan's and Lady Fraser and I would like to acknowledge them and say what very real pleasure they gave us. At the Reunions, of course, there were ceremonies and speeches, which were beautifully carried out by St. Dunstaners and backed by the generous support of all the guests, who included many longstanding friends and helpers, and we were given a most moving reception on each occasion. For the planning and organisation—and indeed for their constant help—I should like here to thank Mr. Ion Garnett-Orme, our Vice-Chairman, who presided at each Reunion, and Mr. Lloyds, Mr. Wills and all the staff concerned.

Now, looking at the matter in retrospect and impersonally, I am particularly delighted at the unity, loyalty and good fellowship amongst St. Dunstaners as a whole, which these celebrations showed. If I may repeat something which I said in my speech at the Reunions, I believe that, even if St. Dunstan's itself has done a great work in the Old Country and overseas due to the dedication and thought of my Council and the overseas Committees and to devoted staff and a generous public, it is nevertheless true that the fame of St. Dunstan's is attributable to the courage, initiative and bearing of St. Dunstaners themselves, whatever their walk of life.

I again thank all those who contributed to the fine presents which were given to Lady Fraser and me and perhaps I may once more repeat myself by saying that the beautiful antique clock, now in our house in London, is very much admired by ourselves and our friends, and its splendid strike at mid-day warms my heart whenever I hear it, because it reminds me of so many things and also because it heralds my morning gin!

I like to think that 1972 is a great year in the history of St. Dunstan's; it is an extremely gratifying and happy one for my wife and me and we thank you all for your friendship.

Fraser of Lonsdale

COVER PICTURE: *Lord and Lady Fraser with Mr. Ion Garnett-Orme join in the singing of "Auld Lang Syne" at the Liverpool Reunion. St. Dunstaners in the picture are Barbara Bell and John Yorke.*

Coming Events

FESTIVAL OF REMEMBRANCE

It is hoped that we will again be granted an allocation of tickets for the Afternoon and Evening Presentations of the Festival of Remembrance at the Royal Albert Hall on Saturday, 11th November. Any St. Dunstaner who has not previously had the opportunity of attending is invited to apply to me at Headquarters, not later than Friday, 29th September if possible, for inclusion in the ballot for tickets, indicating which Presentation he would prefer to attend.

Those St. Dunstaners allocated tickets who do not live within daily travelling distance of London will be assisted with fares and accommodation for one or two nights at St. Dunstan's expense and will be invited to join the St. Dunstan's contingent attending the Cenotaph Parade in Whitehall on Sunday, 12th November.

C. D. WILLS
Assistant Secretary

Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome a St. Dunstaner recently admitted to membership. The Review *hopes he will settle down happily as a member of our family.*

Eric Edward Bradshaw of Northampton, has been associated with St. Dunstan's since last year but became a full St. Dunstaner in July 1972. He served in the King's Royal Rifle Corps from 1945 to 1948 and is now an industrial worker. He is married with a grown-up family.

NO SEPTEMBER REVIEW

As in previous years, we shall be following the usual practice of **NOT** printing a September number of the *Review*. The next *Review* will be the October one and St. Dunstaners should receive copies of this at the beginning of the month.

House of Lords

Speaking to a motion by the Lord Beswick on July 5th—"That this House views with increasing anxiety the Government's failure to maintain the value of money and recognises the consequent threat to full employment, economic expansion and the achievement of a unified society." Lord Fraser put in a word for disabled ex-servicemen and all those on fixed incomes.

Lord Fraser said: "This Government have told us that they will review pensions, war pensions and payments made to the needy each year . . . They will take into account the cost of living . . . They have not said that they will take into account rises in the standards of living, but I hope, nevertheless, that they still may . . ."

Lord Fraser thanked the Government and particularly Mr. Paul Dean the Junior Minister concerned for what is being done for disabled people. "Let us bear in mind, however, that even though it is the intention of Government to review annually the payments made to the dependent categories of people whom I have mentioned, the payments which they will receive will never really make up for inflation; certainly not for galloping inflation, and probably not for the rise in the standard of living which will be enjoyed by most of the strong who can earn a living and can press their claim upon employers or upon Government."

OBITUARY

We much regret to announce the death, on the 4th July, of Jessica, Dowager Lady Forres, who had been seriously ill for some weeks. Walter Thornton and Jimmy Wright, with Mrs. Isobel Preston and Mrs. Gill Morrison, attended the funeral at Brookwood Cemetery.

Lady Forres was made a Governor of St. Dunstan's in 1948, in appreciation of her work for us in the War years, and she always maintained her love of St. Dunstan's and her active concern for all the St. Dunstaners she knew. She was a regular visitor at Pearson House and Northgate House and kept in touch personally with many individuals and families, all of whom will miss her sincere kindness and treasure the memory of a wonderful friend.



Brigadier Gerard, Joe Mercer up, winning the Eclipse Stakes last month from Gold Rod, W. Carson, and Home Guard, Lester Piggott. Photo: Sport and General.

'Watchmaker' puts spring back into jockeys' muscles

by David Castleton

Before Robert Evans was born, his father —a keen follower of racing—used to attend meetings at the famous course at Newbury. Now Bob, who has inherited his father's interest in the sport, is an honorary member with a pass into the Members' Stand whenever he wishes to enjoy a day's racing—and all through his profession of physiotherapy, "Frank Osgood, the Manager of the racecourse is a patient of mine".

For a racing enthusiast and a physiotherapist Newbury is such an ideal town to practise in that I found it hard to believe that it all happened fortuitously, as Bob explained, "There was another St. Dunstaner here in practice. I came here in 1946 because I wanted a good private practice and I wanted to start with someone who had experience. There was this countryman of mine, the late Ivor Nicholas who had a good practice and was looking for some assistance and I came more or less to take over the patients he couldn't cope with".

Later, Ivor Nicholas left Newbury to live in Jersey and Bob Evans took over the practice entirely. "In Newbury you can't go far wrong as long as you discuss racing or bridge. Of course, I was very intrigued to meet racing people and some of my first patients were well-known trainers of

the past. I've found them very kind to me. I have a lot to do with Lord Carnarvon, who is a well-known breeder. He has a very fine stud at Highclere. At the moment he has a horse standing, Queen's Hussar, who bred the brilliant miler, Brigadier Gerard.

"His son, Lord Porchester, is also a patient of mine. He is a member of the Jockey Club and the Queen's Racing Manager, responsible for the training and placing of the Queen's horses. It is very convenient for him having them here at Ian Balding's and at Major Dick Hern's West Ilsley Stables".

"Among the trainers most of my connections have been with Ian Balding. He was one of the youngest trainers to come into the business and last year he was the leading trainer, in as much as he won the most amount of money. He is a very keen sportsman himself—he played rugger for Cambridge and plays now for Newbury. I treat him for sporting injuries. He encourages sport among his stable lads and if they sustain sports injuries he sends them to me for treatment because he feels responsible for them".

The Ian Balding Stable is the home of Mill Reef, rival in success to Brigadier Gerard at Major Hern's Stable. When I interviewed Bob Evans, the racing world was still hoping to see these famous horses race over a mile and a quarter in the Eclipse Stakes but Bob, close to the inside stories of the sport, was already saying, "Brigadier Gerard is unbeaten, he beat Mill Reef in the 2,000 Guineas as a three year old and they've never met since. I'm doubtful now that they will meet again". In the event Mill Reef was not fit to run in the Eclipse Stakes and now the racing journalists are echoing Bob's words in their columns.

Bob also has a number of jockeys among his patients who have included Lester Piggott, Joe Mercer, Philip Waldron and Jimmy Lindley, who was coming for treatment the day I visited Newbury. "Lots of them are injuries from falls. Obviously if they have fractures, as many of them do, collar bones damaged, vertebrae, these have to be treated surgically but they sustain quite a lot of damage to soft tissue, bruises, strains and so on and these are the things I treat them

Bob Evans treating Jimmy Lindley.





Visiting Mill Reef: Bob Evans with trainer Ian Balding, centre *at Kingsclere.*

for. Through manipulation, say for subluxation of a joint from a fall, or, for strains, with ultrasonics, followed by heat and massage to get them fit and into the saddle again as quickly as possible.

"I think jockeys, generally, are extrovert characters for the most part—full of life and up to all sorts of mischief. Philip Waldron is an exception. He is rather a quiet serious type. He was a very successful apprentice as Lester Piggott was. Sometimes with these boys early success goes to their heads but Philip Waldron is quite an exception and he is very popular with the trainers and owners for this particular reason."

A more ebullient character, and none the worse for that, is Jimmy Lindley, who came in for treatment of a strained shoulder. I asked him why he came to Bob Evans, whom he, like the other jockeys around Newbury, calls the 'Doc'. "He keeps us going, like a clockmaker, when the springs wear out he puts new ones in", Jimmy's comparison is an apt one for every day out of the saddle means loss of pay. To a freelance like him time means money.

Old Injury

Bob explained the present strain was a renewal of an old injury, which Jimmy described to me later, "I think it was derived from the time when you fractured that clavicle of yours. You've got a funny little gap. It's not properly united you see and riding, I think probably has strained the muscles again which flared up again when you were riding at Ascot".

"It's a place where you can't have any aches, in the shoulders," explained Jimmy Lindley, "You must be supple. You have got to be loose and have your strength. This was like toothache. It was getting worse and worse. You lose your rhythm but it's getting good now. If your muscles pack up you can't go and this is where the 'Doc' comes in. It is important to find someone like him otherwise you are in trouble if you can't get back in the saddle".

Famous Surgeon

Jimmy first found Bob Evans through a surgeon famous among professional sportsmen, Mr. Tucker, "I had a fall at Newbury, fractured the eighth, ninth and tenth vertebrae and went to Mr. Tucker to get back quickly. Afterwards it was very stiff and he said: 'Now look, we've got a very good man at Newbury. It will waste time coming up to London. Go there'. That's how I came here and I was back riding in about 14 days after he started treating me. It was a very good job he did on my back".

Just how important the injury time saved by good treatment can be to a jockey is illustrated by a story Jimmy Lindley told of his early days riding under National Hunt rules. "I had a fall at Wye and broke my collar-bone—it was my first ride over hurdles. It was quite a bad break. It had gone through the skin. Mr. Tucker took a look at it, put a figure of eight bandage on and I went home. I'd just got to say I was going to have three weeks off. The 'phone went: the man said, 'Can you ride a horse at Cheltenham?' I didn't say



Back in the saddle: Jimmy Lindley on Blessed. Photo: Sport and General.

anything about my collar-bone, I said, 'I'll ring you back'. I rang up Mr. Tucker and he said it would be all right to ride if I had some treatment round the shoulder first. So I said I could ride the horse and I rode my first winner—I think it was five days after I had broken the collar-bone.

"£400 on this horse"

"When I got to the paddock and he went to leg me up, I said, 'Lift me high because I can't get my arm up'. When he realised I had a broken collar-bone he went spare. He said, 'I've had four hundred quid on this horse!' The little mare gave me a beautiful ride, except that I kept getting an electric shock up my neck every time she sort of reached at me, and she won! That was one of the many things Mr. Tucker has done for me. If I had not ridden that winner I might not have got going jumping. Then, as I say, he put me on to the 'Doc'. Thank goodness he did because the 'Doc' has done a lot of work for me and I am very grateful".

Of course racing people are not the whole of Bob Evans' practice. Aside of general patients, even in the field of sport he treats others including rugby players and golfers but, as he says, "I used to have a large racing calendar above my treatment couch so that any person could study it as they were having treatment. It was a safe bet that four out of every five would be interested".

So, as a racing enthusiast practising physiotherapy in the heart of racing country Bob Evans is very much the round peg in a round hole. I asked him how important racing is in his life. "Well, racing plays a big part, from what I can judge, in many St. Dunstaners' lives. I follow form through the *Braille Sporting Record* and, of course, I get a lot of extra

information because I treat so many people who are directly connected with racing. This adds a little bit of fillip, really, to get the information. I feel part of the sport and I get a lot of tips—as my friends know to their cost!"

I imagined that betting was not very important to Bob and he agreed, "I think betting is really a matter of vanity. Everyone likes to think they have been successful in spotting a winner. I have never brought off a big win. The point is if you are going to bet and enjoy it then your betting must be small. If you make your bets larger, then what was enjoyment becomes anxiety".

STAFF NOTICE

St. Dunstaners in the Northern Area will be sorry to learn that **Miss M. A. Midgley,** who reaches retirement age in April, 1973, has, for personal reasons, asked to be permitted to leave at the end of July and her request has been granted.

Miss Midgley joined our staff as Northern Area Superintendent in succession to Miss Wilson in 1956 and during the past 16 years has endeared herself to those St. Dunstaners for whose welfare she has been responsible as a firm friend and capable adviser.

All St. Dunstaners and her colleagues on the staff will wish Miss Midgley much happiness in the future.

Miss Cynthia Mosley, who joined the staff of the Northern Area in 1951 under Miss Wilson, and for the past 16 years has been Secretary to Mr. Wills, has been appointed Northern Area Superintendent and will take up her new duties on Monday, 31st July, 1972. Many St. Dunstaners already know Miss Mosley through the work she has undertaken in the Welfare Department and her wide experience of our work generally will be invaluable in her new post. We all wish her the best of luck.

Appointment

TOM TAYLOR of Preston, Lancs., has recently been appointed to the Regional Consultative Council for the North West Region of the Open University as the representative from the Preston Study Centre.

HATHA YOG

by Joe Lynch

On Tuesday, 27th June, in the company of several other St. Dunstaners and Staff, we finished a five week course on Hatha Yog, which we all found extremely interesting and enjoyable. We were under the capable hands of Mr. Frank Burkhill, who kindly offered his services for this course.

All that we attempted during those five weeks were simple exercises and the art of relaxing. I am sure that most of you will agree, that in this day and age, the art of relaxation is not very easy, but if this can be achieved over a period we should all derive some benefit from it.

Some of the easy exercises are not so easy. In the first few lessons I personally was struggling very hard to do some of them, it was only then that I realised how stiff and tense the body is, or has become. Towards the end of the course everybody had made a fair amount of progress. The suggested period for exercise per day is forty minutes; this could be split into shorter periods.

I sit at a switchboard all day, and a number of these exercises can be done in the sitting position. I am particularly interested in the exercise for keeping the back nice and straight.

In conclusion, I would like to say that all those taking part have derived some physical and mental benefit from this course, and also a lot of pleasure, so may I take this opportunity, on behalf of St. Dunstaners, to thank Mr. Burkhill most sincerely for this very happy and beneficial experience.

Editor's Note

Pat, wife of Jim Padley, who has a Teacher's Certificate from the British Wheel of Yoga, has very kindly consented to continue conducting these classes. During July the time was 5.45 p.m. on Mondays for about 1¼ hours. Interested St. Dunstaners living in London, may contact Mrs. Padley direct. Telephone 902 9454.

1st Prize

NICHOLAS HENMAN of Feltham, Middlesex, has recently won the first prize in the Middlesex Pastime Handwork with a lamp standard he turned.



Mr. R. Hall and Club Chairman Alf Dodgson, with the winners of the Red Ball Trophy: John Simpson, Ron Hamilton and Bob Young.

St. Dunstan's Fishing Club

Jock Carnochan presents one of the new Fishing Club badges to Bob Cameron.



Old Fishermen Never Die . . .

by Alf Dodgson

Despite the poor Summer, the sun smiled on us for the five days fishing trips arranged by St. Dunstan's starting on 13th June. Every man who wished to take part was able to get four days fishing and as I recall there were no cases of sea sickness!

A splendid quantity and variety of fish were caught thrilling all new members of the Fishing Club and many were waiting for our daily return to Ian Fraser House eager to know what kind of a day we had had and what fish had been caught. We found no difficulty in disposing of any surplus fish.

Men new to fishing realised what a marvellous hobby it is and I can endorse this as I know what enjoyment fishing has brought to me over the past two years providing fresh air and good company. We have a number of jokes on the boats that are not able to be repeated on land

and besides being comics, I can tell what good fishermen they are by the tales they tell of the "big one" that got away. The main thing is that a good time was had by all.

On Tuesday 14th June St. Dunstan's Fishing Club held its Annual General Meeting in the Braille Library and I am glad to report it was well attended and it is evident that there is a growing interest in fishing which can only mean future progress for the Club.

On Wednesday, 15th June, St. Dunstan's Fishing Club held its first social function at the Hare and Hounds Hotel at Preston Circus, Brighton. Amongst our many guests was Mr. R. Hall, who kindly presented the Red Ball Trophy (which is awarded annually for the biggest single fish caught) to the current holder, Mr. R. Young and he was also pleased to meet the previous two winners, Mr. J. Simpson and Mr. R. Hamilton. This handsome trophy would grace anyone's lounge.

The evening continued with dancing to music provided by a most talented trio, an excellent cold buffet had been laid on washed down by plenty of liquid refreshment.

It was regretted that our President, Lord Fraser and Lady Fraser, were unable to attend the social and that Lord Fraser was also unable to attend the Annual General Meeting owing to pressure of work in the House of Lords but we all hope sincerely that he will be able to be present on some future occasion. We were delighted that Commandant Fawcett was able to be with us.

Events were overshadowed by the sudden illness of our Secretary, Mr. J. Carnochan while out fishing and resulted in him being admitted to hospital for an emergency operation, but I am glad to say he has now been discharged from hospital and is making a gradual recovery.

May I wish all fishermen good catches in the coming year and always remember, old fishermen never die—they only smell that way!

TRIBUTE—MAJOR GENERAL BECKETT

We report the death of General Beckett in the In Memory column and print below a tribute by Brigadier H. E. C. Weldon which appeared in *The Times* on 14th July.

The death of Major-General C. T. (Joe) Beckett, C.B., C.B.E., M.C., cannot be allowed to pass without a fuller tribute being paid to the success with which he commanded the Royal Artillery in Malta during the greatest part of the battle and siege of that island in 1941-43.

He took over a Command that was low in morale and within a matter of weeks he had transformed the whole spirit of the Gunners, both English and Maltese, by his vigorous and offensive approach to the dangers that beset them. A big man in stature and in mind he found time to attend to almost every detail which could be used to strengthen the defences and the morale of those who manned them. As a result when the real crisis came in March and April of 1942 the Gunners were able to earn an unprecedented tribute from the Governor of Malta—Field Marshal Lord Gort, V.C.:

"For two months during Malta's long air siege it was Anti-Aircraft guns alone which bore the brunt of the attack."

When the fury of the battle abated and the long rigours of siege succeeded, it was General Beckett who organized a "toy-fair" for the children of Malta comprising toys made by hand by the soldiers in their little detachments all over the island. He also organized concert parties of a very high standard of performance which toured the military positions and the stricken civilian areas, thus giving immense pleasure and contributing to the maintenance of the spirit which earned the "George Cross" for the people of Malta. It was General Beckett also who helped to organize the "Victory Kitchens" which provided a hot mid-day meal of soup and vegetables for the populace at a time when the means of cooking were non-existent.

It is rare indeed that the appointment of Commander Royal Artillery which is normally that of a Brigadier should be upgraded to the rank of Major-General, but the importance of his Command and the vigour, enthusiasm and skill with which he exercised that Command fully justified his elevation to that rank.

England and Malta owe a great deal to the late General Beckett.

OVINGDEAN NOTES

At the beginning of June came Derby Day, so off we went to Epsom, two coach-loads of us looking forward to a happy day at the Races. We arrived in the middle of a heavy shower, but this did not prevent us from enjoying the delicious packed lunches and the strawberries and cream, traditional fare for Derby Day. The showers continued, and from time to time sent us scurrying to the coach for shelter, however we were not downhearted for the Bank Holiday atmosphere prevailed in spite of the rain. The neck and neck finish to the big race was most exciting and it was a very jolly company who journeyed home at the end of an almost perfect day.

Early in the month we heard a concert by the Weybridge Male Voice Choir. They are without doubt one of the finest amateur choirs we know and their visit gave us much pleasure.



Gordon Stent with his picture, Irises, *which he presented to H.M. the Queen.*

Blind Artist

For members of the Wednesday Group, the high-spot of the month was the eagerly awaited talk by Flight Lieut. Gordon Stent. F/Lt. Stent, who was introduced by Commander Buckley, is an artist although totally blind. His pictures have been exhibited side by side with the work of sighted painters, sometimes without the selectors being aware that he is blind. He has travelled all over the world giving talks, demonstrating and teaching other blind people to paint pictures. H.M. the Queen, and President Johnson of the U.S.A. both have Gordon Stent pictures in their homes. He has appeared on Television, and has recently completed a series of teaching broadcasts for B.B.C. Radio. Although he had only time to tell us briefly of his painting methods, the simplest being to outline the design on thick cartridge paper with a plastic needle, then fill in the colours with oil-based crayons, F/Lt. Stent will be happy to advise any St. Dunstaner who feels inspired to take up painting. It was a great delight for us to meet him and his wife, who is also his chauffeur, critic, helper and constant companion. In their spare time these charmingly energetic people breed Afghan hounds. Our thanks to them both for finding time to visit us and we wish them continued success in all their activities.

The subject for our discussion this month was suggested and proposed by Mr. T. W. Jellis of the Brighton and Hove Debating Society—"That Progress is an Illusion". It was opposed by Frank Hicks, and the Chairman for this very lively debate was Mr. J. Stokes.

A trip to Bentley Wildfowl Preserve pleased the nature lovers among us. On arrival they were greeted by Mrs. Askew and her staff, who all go out of their way to make sure that visitors from St. Dunstan's have a wonderful time.

The Ardur Players Drama Group came to read for us "The Ghost Train", by Arnold Ridley. Many of the players are young people and their enthusiastic reading of the play was much appreciated.

A new friend appeared on our scene this month. Mr. Michael Hayes who is in charge of the record department of a well-known Brighton music shop came to give us a record concert. His choice of tuneful classical music was very well received, and we hope to hear from him again very soon.

By way of rounding off the month's activities there was the Annual Grocers' Association outing. We were taken to the Falaise Hall, White Rock Pavilion, Hast-

ings, by coach. After an excellent high tea we were entertained by the band of the Salvation Army. An unexpected treat was a display by the Red Arrows aerobatic team, who were appearing as part of the Hastings Carnival programme. Our thanks to the "Grocers" and to their secretary, Mrs. Lillie, for a delightful outing.

HERR HANS VOIGT

In a letter written on 27th June to Lord Fraser, Dr. Heinz Voigt, German Ambassador in Australia, who happened to be on home leave at the time, wrote to announce the death of his father Herr Hans Voigt. The latter lost his sight during service with the German Armed Forces in the First World War and was head of their War Blinded Organisation in the inter-war period. In his letter Dr. Voight said:

"I have the sad duty . . . to inform you that my father passed away on Sunday, 25th June.

He had, until ten days ago, continued working as usual as managing director of the St. Georg organisation of war blind at Hamburg . . .

Only two weeks ago, I had a long talk with him on events in the past, which made one realise, once again, how much he always appreciated your advice, the co-operation with St. Dunstan's and the personal links of friendship with you which went back as far as 1935 . . ."

As Chairman of St. Dunstan's, Lord Fraser sent a Poppy Wreath to the funeral, which took place on 4th July and his letter to Dr. Voigt included the following passages:

"My wife and I learned of your Father's death with sorrow, but it is tempered by the fact that he has led such a long and useful life and was such a fine man.

It was a pleasure to us to know your Father and Mother, and to co-operate with him in discussion about the care of blinded ex-servicemen in those early days and later.

In particular I remember one or two visits your Father paid to us in England and his attendance at a Dinner given for a number of St. Dunstaner's who had been engaged in rowing and other sporting events . . ."



Jock Ingram on the way to winning a London to Brighton race. His escort is E. C. Horton, a race-walking record holder in the 1920's.

Three Leading Race Walkers

In the article "Silver Tankard for Bill Harris", which appeared in last month's *Review*, we inadvertently referred to the "late" Jock Ingram, whereas, of course, James (Jock) Ingram is very much alive and living at Maidenhead. The *Review* has already expressed sincere apologies to Mr. Ingram personally, which he graciously accepted, and we now apologise also to our readers.

This does, however, give us the opportunity to remind our readers that Jock Ingram won the St. Dunstan's London to Brighton walk in 1924, 1925 and 1926. As a result of these three consecutive wins, Jock had the right to hold the cup in perpetuity. However, in 1948, wishing to return the Cup to the sport from which he received it, Jock generously presented it to Raymond Glendenning, Radio Sports Commentator and he passed it on to Bill Harris who was, at the time, National Championship Secretary of the Race Walking Association. Now under the name of the Ingram St. Dunstan's Cup, it is competed for annually in the 10 mile National Championship Walk by the top sighted race walkers of this country. The cup thus establishes a permanent link between the Race Walking Association and St. Dunstan's

Frank Reviews

Cat. No. 933
Life With Daktari
by Susanne Hart
Read by Carol Marsh

Daktari is an African native word for Doctor and although both the author and her husband are Vets, to the African they are one and the same thing, so that a Veterinary Surgeon may find himself operating on an elephant one day, and a human child the next.

Many African animal species are in danger of extinction and in order to help in the conservation, the author makes her main work the education of the Kenyan school-children in the wealth of their heritage, while often helping her husband work in the bush. There his main task is to immobilise elephants with a drug injected into the animal by means of a dart. If all goes well the animal will lie down placidly while a collar with a radio transmitter is put around its neck so that its migration habits can be studied. This, though, is far from easy for the rest of the herd immediately come to the assistance of their fellow.

A wonderful book giving not only insight into the nature of the animals, but showing the courage and devotion of the small teams of conservancy experts, and the dangers they daily face in the bush.

Three Leading Race Walkers
(continued)

Another minor correction. Archie Brown was 59, not 58 years of age, as we said, when he became the first St. Dunstaner to cover 100 miles in less than 24 hours. This was in July, 1955.

Bill Miller, also mentioned by Bill Harris in his speech and referred to in our *Review* article, is yet another leading St. Dunstan's race walker with a unique achievement. In 1956 he made the fastest time in the London/Brighton walk—9 hours 7 minutes 52 seconds, a time that has never been equalled before or since by any other St. Dunstaner.

Cat. No. 771
Here Comes A Candle
by Jane Aiken Hodge
Read by Elizabeth Proud

For those who think that women journalists are a hard bitten bunch without a streak of romance this book will come as a shock. For Miss Aiken Hodge has for many years been earning her bread from newspapers and magazines, and wrote her first novel as late as 1964.

Set in the early 19th century this is a purely romantic novel, reminiscent of the writing of Jane Austen.

Kate, impoverished daughter of a village priest is in flight from . . . Ah well, that is the carefully guarded secret . . . We find her in Canada kneeling over the body of a dying old lady shot by the invading American Militia. Rescued by the hero of the book she is taken off to America to become a nursemaid to a distraught child. Not that her troubles end there, for fate brings her face to face with the man she fears and hates, and she has fallen in love with her employer who is of course a married man. One thing that fascinated me about the book was the description of the American way of life at that time.

Journalist she may be, but I can't see the author being much impressed with Women's Lib. for this is literally a reincarnation of the nineteenth century romantic novel but, oh, what a beautiful piece of writing.

Cat. No. 1047
Forty Odd
by Mary Bard
Read by Bessie Love

An amusing account of a year in the life of an American Doctor's wife, starting on her fortieth birthday. The battle against middle-age is waged with her friends, all of whom are determined to keep their youth, although the way they go about it can only bring about early old age. Her husband persuades her to start a Brownie Pack, while her three young daughters infest the house with their friends. All in all she forgets the sad fact of her age and gets down to enjoying a hectic life.

A very lighthearted and funny little story excellently read by Bessie Love.

Happy ending to the Reunion. Left to right: Mr. F. D. Opperman, Lady Ellerman, Alan Wortley, Mrs. Opperman and Mrs. Wortley.

Bob Coupland proposing the toast "To Lord and Lady Fraser".



HIGH NOTE AT LIVERPOOL

At Liverpool's Adelphi Hotel the series of three reunions celebrating Lord Fraser's 50th Anniversary ended on as high a note as it began. Some 450 people converged on Liverpool on Saturday, 17th June, travelling from towns and villages in the North of England, North Wales and the Isle of Man. The unlucky ones were those travelling in a party from Leeds whose coach broke down causing them to arrive very late. The Hotel staff softened the blow by serving a special late lunch for those St. Dunstaners and their escorts.

Nothing could soften the blow for Mr. and Mrs. Ernie Russell, for it was to have been Ernie's privilege to propose the toast of Lord and Lady Fraser and they arrived with the coach party too late for him to pay his tribute to the Chairman. In an interview with a representative of the *Review* Ernie gave the substance of his speech and this is reported later.

The band of the 1st Battalion, the Lancashire Volunteers played during luncheon and afterwards, for dancing. Mr.

Ion Garnett-Orme, Vice-Chairman, opened the speeches welcoming St. Dunstaners and their wives and escorts. He also welcomed the members of the Council and staff, past and present.

"We are specially honoured", he said, "To have with us today Mr. and Mrs. Opperman from South Africa. Mrs. Opperman is Chairman of St. Dunstan's (South Africa) and under her leadership that is a very active organisation which maintains close and friendly links with us here".

Mr. Garnett-Orme then read the messages from H.M. the Queen and from the Belgian Ambassador already reported in the *Review*. "Sir Neville Pearson, our President, is very sorry that he cannot be with us today", he continued, "He has sent Lord Fraser a telegram which I will now read you: 'Best wishes to you on this great and well-deserved occasion. St. Dunstan's is very proud of you'." Then Mr. Garnett-Orme read the announcement made by Sir Neville at the London and Brighton Reunion, of the naming of Ian Fraser House, Ovingdean.

Mr. Coupland Helps Out

After explaining Mr. Russell's absence Mr. Garnett-Orme said, "Mr. Coupland has agreed to say a word or two to us and I think that it is very noble of him to speak at this very short notice".

In his speech Bob Coupland, of Hull, first paid tribute to Lady Fraser: "I think we must include Lady Fraser—she has been such a wonderful asset to Lord Fraser; as our own wives have been to us.

"I think that coming from 1922-1972 is, you must agree, a hell of a long time. I was just going to school when Lord Fraser became Chairman but his influence in your and my welfare over that 50 years was never ever relaxed and his activities in the House of Commons and then in the House of Lords, well, we know only too well by our benefits which we receive in our pensions. Not only have we benefited but all other disabled persons in this country have benefited too.

"It would be fair to say 'Thank you' to him. We wish him and Lady Fraser health and happiness in the years to come".

Bob Coupland then introduced the tape recording of the presentations at Grosvenor House, which was relayed over the public address system, before proposing the Toast of Lord and Lady Fraser.



Lord Fraser speaking.

Replying, Lord Fraser expressed his thanks for the messages from H.M. the Queen, the Belgian Ambassador and Sir Neville Pearson, Bt. He thanked the Vice-Chairman for reading Sir Neville's announcement of the naming of Ovingdean as Ian Fraser House . . .

"The name of St. Dunstan's is there on the building in letters two or three feet high and it is my wish that that name should stay there and predominate. If the house is called by my name then the name must be put in small letters over the front door".

Lord Normanby

Lord Fraser recalled the time, in the Second World War when Lord Normanby, now a member of St. Dunstan's Council, gathered a number of war-blinded men together in a German prisoner of war camp: "There was a famous eye specialist Dr. D. L. Charters, who happens to be with us today. Now there came a time when the British and Germans exchanged severely disabled P.O.W's and a number of St. Dunstaners were brought back by Lord Normanby before the war ended. But Dr. Charters refused to come with them because he wanted to stay and look



St. Dunstaners, Elsie Aldred and Harry Cope enjoying the dancing.

after his other patients. Now that seems to me very much to his credit".

Lord Fraser recalled his first visits to Liverpool as a young subaltern travelling on a motor-cycle, "I used to come here to the Adelphi on my day off, but all I could afford was a cup of tea. I could not afford to come to dinner. The Adelphi must have been built a year or two before. It was one of the most famous hotels in England, possibly in Europe, at that time".

The Better Half

"I want to echo the very kind things that have been said about my wife", continued Lord Fraser, "She is far the better half of this outfit. We have been married over fifty years and I have been Chairman for fifty years. Now, there is a new word come into the language, called confrontation. It means that you have a row. I am happy to report that I have never had a confrontation with Lady Fraser, neither have I had a confrontation with St. Dunstan's Council nor with St. Dunstaners in fifty years. Therefore this has been for me a very happy time, perhaps I could almost call it a happy lifetime".

Reporting that Mr. A. D. Lloyds was in Canada attending a Reunion there, Lord Fraser expressed his thanks to St. Dunstan's staff through Mr. C. D. Wills, Assistant Secretary. Referring to the presence of Mrs. Opperman, Lord Fraser reminded his audience of the St. Dunstan's centre at Tembani in South Africa during the Second World War.

Concluding, Lord Fraser pointed out that presuming there is not another major war St. Dunstan's will run its course in the early years of the next century. "It seems to me that we should carry on our services. We must do all the things we have promised to do for every St. Dunstaner, past, present or future—remember the door is ever-open, we do not know but that tomorrow some very young fellow may come to us from Belfast. Everyone of us who survives until the last young man goes to his place of rest must carry on the tradition and spirit of which we are so proud and to which you St. Dunstaners have made such an enormous contribution".

During the afternoon Ernie Russell recorded for the *Review* some of the remarks he would have made in his speech. Lord and Lady Fraser have both listened to the recording and warmly appreciated the sentiments he expressed.

Ernie Russell

Ernie Russell said, "I must first of all say how disappointed I was at 25 minutes past 2. I knew my proudest moment had gone by. I could not pay my tribute on behalf of the assembled St. Dunstaners to Lord and Lady Fraser.

"The late Sir Arthur Pearson created St. Dunstan's but Lord Fraser, at the age of 24, accepted the responsibility. He accepted the challenge and in return he acquired greatness. His inspiration and leadership have been a fine example to us St. Dunstaners and blind and disabled persons throughout the world."

Ernie Russell spoke of the help and assistance of Lady Fraser and then commented on the selection of the cities in which the 1972 reunions took place: "The London and Brighton Reunion to cover his activities with St. Dunstan's, Bristol to cover his service with the Glosters—he

is always proud to let people know that his cap badge was back and front—here we are today in Liverpool, where, for 18 years he represented a north western constituency in Parliament".

The Clock

Referring to the words inscribed on the base of the clock, Ernie Russell said, "We gave a great deal of thought to the wording so that when the clock is handed over from the Fraser Clan to the Clan of the McDonalds—which we hope will be a very long time to come—we want them to know that the plaque is a constant reminder of the admiration, love and affection that we, too, share with these two wonderful and very special people.

Sir Neville

"Talking to me at the London Reunion" he concluded, "Sir Neville said that if his father were looking down he would be very proud, indeed, because his estimation was that St. Dunstan's would finish after the First World War. To see this scene of well-being he would surely be very pleased that Ian Fraser had been a marvellous builder and done a worthwhile job".



Ernie Russell.

50th ANNIVERSARY—
SIR ARTHUR PEARSON ASSOCIATION OF WAR BLINDED

This year our Canadian comrades have been celebrating the Fiftieth Anniversary of their Association which they formed in April 1922, as the Sir Arthur Pearson Club of Blinded Soldiers and Sailors, this name being changed in 1942 to the Sir Arthur Pearson Association of War Blinded.

Over one hundred Canadian St. Dunstaners came from all parts of Canada with their wives and escorts to Toronto during the month of June, to join in a special Reunion in honour of the occasion. The President of the Association, Mr. D. A. Jamieson (who was in London recently for Lord Fraser's Fiftieth Anniversary Reunion at Grosvenor House) together with their Executive Secretary, Mr. W. M. Mayne, welcomed the guests, and the renewal of old friendships and the making of new ones during the meetings and outings which had been arranged, brought great pleasure to everyone.

One of the main events of the Reunion was a Parade and Service of Remembrance at the Toronto Cenotaph where a wreath was laid; the Parade was led by the Canadian Legion Band, St. Dunstaners wearing Red Berets and Service Medals, being escorted by members of the Air Cadet Force.

Mr. A. D. Lloyds, our Secretary, accompanied by his wife, attended the Reunion and represented Lord Fraser, who was unable to go to Toronto with Lady Fraser for the occasion. At the Anniversary Dinner, Mr. J. H. Lynes, the Association's first President, was the Guest Speaker, and Mr. Lloyds read a message from Lord Fraser conveying the congratulations and good wishes of St. Dunstan's to the Sir Arthur Pearson Association and all its members. In recognition of Mr. Lloyds' service to the blinded veterans of the Commonwealth, he was



Canadian St. Dunstaners visiting England photographed with Lord and Lady Fraser after lunching at St. John's Lodge. Back row left to right: *Robin Buckley, St. Dunstan's P.R.O. Kurt Albrecht, John Chatwell, Lord Fraser, Mrs. Chatwell, Harvey Lynes, Frederick Schnell, Mrs. Schnell, Gil Paradis.* Front row: *Mrs. Albrecht, Lady Fraser, Mrs. Lynes and Mrs. Paradis.*

elected to Honorary Membership of the Association.

Founded in 1918

The Sir Arthur Pearson Association works in close co-operation with St. Dunstan's and the Canadian National Institute for the Blind; the latter was founded in 1918 on the initiative of two young war blinded Canadians when they returned to their homeland after receiving training at St. Dunstan's in Regents Park during the First World War. The C.N.I.B. is responsible for the after-care services to Canada's war blinded, the Association being concerned with matters of particular concern to ex-servicemen, such as pensions, and working with other veterans' groups in this sphere.

It has been our privilege to have many Canadian veterans from both World Wars at St. Dunstan's for training and to welcome others on visits to this country. All members of the Sir Arthur Pearson Association, Mr. Lloyds tells us, are very mindful of the help and inspiration accorded to them by St. Dunstan's and sent greetings and good wishes to their blinded comrades in the United Kingdom.

CONGRATULATIONS AND THANKS JOHN AND EVELYN COWAN

On Saturday, 20th May, the Royal British Legion, Boreham Wood Branch, for the 8th year in succession gave an evening party to Ex-Servicemen with their wives or companions. Our St. Dunstaner, John Cowan, who is Chairman of the Entertainment committee, and his wife, Evelyn, collect at Legion Meetings throughout the year to pay for the party.

The guests were served a splendid dinner by Mrs. Cowan and the ladies section, after which there was dancing and entertainment. This year's guests came from the Royal Hospital, Chelsea, and St. David's Home, Ealing, in addition to our St. Dunstaners.



IT STRIKES ME

'Lifer' writes Braille

Ken Revis, who works as a Supervisory Training Officer for British Leyland in Oxford, gives much of his spare time to work for crime prevention and aid for discharged prisoners. He has just been elected Chairman of the Crime Prevention Committee in Oxford. "Our job is to co-operate with the police to educate people in security and at least looking after their own houses, cars and belongings," he told me.

Incidentally, Ken, through his biography "Blinding Flash" by John Frayn Turner, has been able to help a prisoner serving a life sentence in Parkhurst the top security prison on the Isle of Wight. Inspired by the book the prisoner wrote to Ken.

"He asked me could he learn Braille to help blind people," explained Ken, "So I got through to the Prison Authorities and to Oxford Social Service Department. We organised Braille manuals, a writing machine and six months ago he qualified as a Braille transcriber passing a special, very stringent examination. I think he may be the only prisoner so qualified."

Ken Revis tries to visit his protege at least once a year and recently went to the Isle of Wight in company with Mrs. Elizabeth Dacre, J.P., Lord Fraser's sister who is herself deeply concerned with prisoners' welfare.

"I spent an hour with Jim" said Ken, "I feel proud of him, He has stuck to his Braille so long. From his letters to me, in Braille, of course, I know this has been a help to him as a person. He told me it had opened new worlds for him and if only he had read my book before his fourth crime, he would not be serving this sentence."

'New Boys' Make Good

I have been reading about two St. Dunstaners who joined in the 1960s, **John Black** and **Paul Gibbins,** in magazines published by their employers. Both reports turn into tributes to their subjects. In a long article in *Private Wire*, ITT Creed's house journal, John Black is described as a skilled drill operator turning out parts, "which have been drilled with an accuracy that would leave most dentists standing."

In *Lynlec News*, published by the Lyndhurst District of the Southern Electricity Board, Paul Gibbins was congratulated on the way he has overcome his handicap. Incidentally I read this article again in *Southern Electricity*, the main staff magazine of the Board—only here it was illustrated by photographs of telephonists in training at St. Dunstan's.

John and Paul are good examples of St. Dunstaners maintaining the name and fame of our organisation.

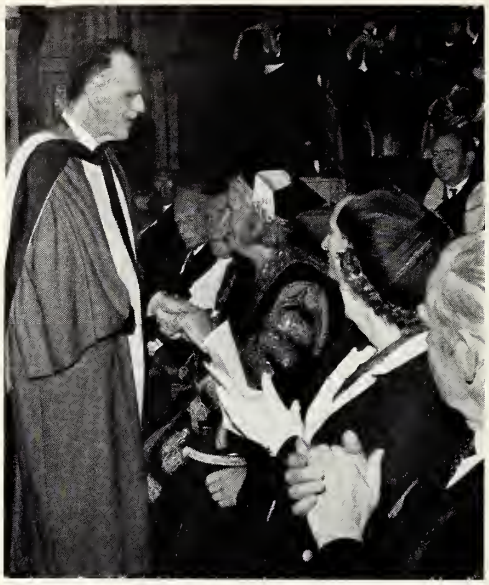
Distinguished Company

The Distinguished Conduct Medal League held its Rally at Chelsea Barracks in June, Some fifty holders of the D.C.M. attended and among them was **James Greenwood,** *of Worthing, with his wife.*

After a Church Service H.R.H. the Duke of Kent inspected the parade. He spoke to everyone including James, who served with the Grenadier Guards in the First World War.

"The Duke mentioned this and asked me if I had ever met the, then, Prince of Wales," James Greenwood told me. "I said 'Yes, several times'. The Duke said he believed the Prince of Wales always wanted to be in the front line and I told him, it was very difficult to keep him out of it!"

MAGOG



Academic Successes Around the World

A high honour was conferred on Frederick le Gros Clark, an officer of the First World War, on 12th July when he was given an Honorary Degree of Doctor of Science in the Social Sciences at Bristol University. Our photograph shows him shaking hands with the Chancellor, Mrs. Dorothy C. Hodgkin, O.M., F.R.S. Miss Meyer, who represented St. Dunstan's, told us "Clarkie" received a tremendous ovation and that it was a terrific occasion.

In South Africa, Maurice Aldridge has been promoted to Senior Lecturer in Linguistics at Rhodes University, Grahamstown, and he is acting head of his Department until January whilst the professor is on leave.

Moving North West to British Columbia in Canada, we learn that Captain John Windsor, who was blinded in the Second World War, graduated in June with a B.A. honours degree in history. He did remarkably well and won a fellowship to help him carry on next year towards his M.A.

CORRECTION

We apologise for an error in the July issue of the *Review* when RON HAMILTON's name appeared in the Partially Sighted list in the Rifle Shooting Section. Ron's name should of course, have appeared in the Totally Blind Section.

CLUB NEWS

MIDLANDS

Quite a good meeting was held on Sunday, 11th June, and we were pleased to welcome Walter Jones and Nellie back again after a long absence.

One or two domino matches were played off and in one of the doubles games Stan Southall and Maisie, last year's winners, were beaten by Guy and Sallie Bilcliff.

We also discussed future outings, including a possible trip to Church Stretton in August and Stratford on the 1st October.

Mrs. Connie Faulkner arranged a very lovely tea for this meeting and we all thanked her for a grand spread.

On Sunday, 18th June, we had our annual outing, this year to Weston-Super-Mare. We left Birmingham at 9.30 a.m. stopping at Gloucester for coffee. Lunch had been arranged at the Melrose Café, and we were met at the café by our old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Shakspeare and their two sons, we had invited them to lunch with us and we were all delighted to have their company again.

We were served with a very excellent lunch which everyone thoroughly enjoyed. When this was over everyone was free to do as they pleased.

During lunch our coach driver, a very helpful chappie named Pat, had met up with another coach driver from Birmingham and between them they made arrangements for the two coach parties to join forces on the return journey home and stop at a public house, with a very nice club room, which was near Droitwich. We arrived there about 7.45 p.m. and spent a very enjoyable couple of hours there. With the help of a pianist from the other coach we were able to have a good sing song and some of our members had a dance.

After rather a dismal day this evenings entertainment was certainly a good lift and we all thanked the two coach drivers for planning it for us.

Our next meeting will be on *Sunday, 13th August.*

DOUG CASHMORE,
Secretary.

LONDON

The Sir Arthur Pearson Aggregate Domino Competition will have come to a satisfactory conclusion by the time we break for our August recess. At present it would be very difficult to prophecy the winner of this popular game as it is such a close competition among our members.

We are pleased to see that, despite the fact that Summer has now come, attendance at our Thursday evening sessions remains at its peak.

Domino winners during June were as follows:

1st June	**1.**	**C. Hancock**
		W. Miller
	2.	D. Watkins
8th June	**1.**	**W. Harding**
		J. Padley
		W. Miller
	2.	D. Watkins
		M. Sheehan
15th June	**1.**	**R. Pacitti**
	2.	D. Watkins
		W. Miller
		C. Hancock
22nd June	**1.**	**J. Padley**
	2.	C. Hancock
		R. Pacitti
29th June	**1.**	**M. Sheehan**
	2.	W. Miller
		G. Stanley

W. MILLER

Bridge Drive

Fortunately the weather was fine and sunny for the St. Dunstaners, wives and friends, who came to the Club Rooms in Old Marylebone Road, for a pleasant afternoon's game at our Bridge Drive on 15th of July. There were nine tables for Bridge.

We were happy to see so many of our friends with an especially warm welcome for those who had travelled a distance to be with us for the afternoon.

Mrs. L. Douglass graciously presented the prizes to the winners, who were as follows:

1 W. Allen and Mr. Woods
2 Mr. and Mrs. H. King
3 Mr. and Mrs. Meleson

Booby Prize. Mr. and Mrs. J. Padley

On behalf of the St. Dunstaners, Roy Armstrong thanked the guests for a pleasant afternoon's play and the voluntary helpers for the tea provided.

P. NUYENS

BRIDGE NOTES

The Sixth Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday, 1st July. The results are as follows:

R. Evans and J. Lynch	72
W. Lethbridge and H. Meleson	68
F. Pusey and W. Allen	64
W. Miller and Partner	62
R. Fullard and R. Stanners	56
F. Dickerson and W. Phillips	56

The best five results up to date are:

W. Lethbridge	359
R. Evans	354
R. Fullard	348
W. Allen	322
H. Meleson	322
P. Nuyens	321
F. Dickerson	304
W. Phillips	301
W. Miller	289
J. Lynch	249 after 4 games
H. King	209 after 3 games
R. Stanners	165 after 2 games
R. Armstrong	137 after 2 games
F. Pusey	122 after 2 games
M. Tybinski	117 after 2 games
Miss V. Kemmish	116 after 2 games

The eight Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 24th June. The results are as follows:

J. Chell and A. Smith	76
W. Scott and R. Goding	69
S. Webster and C. Walters	62
A. Dodgson and F. Mathewman	59
R. Bickley and J. Whitcombe	56
F. Rhodes and W. Burnett	56

Cumulative positions with one session to play. The best five results out of eight up to date are:

W. T. Scott	373
C. Walters	371
J. Chell	368
R. Goding	364
S. Smith	355
R. Bickley	345
A. Dodgson	342
F. Mathewman	341
J. Whitcombe	340
F. Rhodes	339
F. Griffee	330
S. Webster	301
W. Burnett	286
H. Kerr	210 after 4 games
M. Clements	177 after 3 games

THE MASTERS MATCH

The annual match versus the members of the London County Contract Bridge Association (The Masters) was held on Saturday, 10th June at St. Dunstan's Headquarters in London. Five teams from each Club took part and the match was decided by the total net aggregate score on four hands played against each team, the winning team from the L.C.C.B.A. being the team with the highest plus score and for St. Dunstan's the one with the lowest minus score.

Mrs. V. Delaney presented each member of the winning visitors' team with prizes made by St. Dunstaners from which there were a wide variety to choose. Miss V. Daly kindly presented the St. Dunstan's top team with a bottle of port each, and all St. Dunstan's members with a bottle of sherry.

Bob Evans in his speech thanked the members of the L.C.C.B.A. for coming along and stressed how much we appreciated this annual match as we deemed it a great honour to be on the Master's fixture list. He offered our sincere thanks to Miss V. Daly for the organisation of this fixture and to Mr. Percy Charteris for the arrangements of the actual match play.

I would like to add on behalf of the committee and members of the St. Dunstan's players a hearty vote of thanks to our steward, Norman Smith, who with his habitual hard work and cheerful ways, was certainly the main spring of this successful meeting We are also more than grateful to Mrs. Smith and last but not least to her kind helpers for providing us with the hard earned refreshments after the great concentration of the afternoon which ended on a most successful and happy note.

The results were as follows:

FOR THE LONDON COUNTY CONTRACT BRIDGE ASSOCIATION

1.	**Mr. and Mrs. Fox, A. Compoli, V. Sadler**	+5340
2.	C. Leighton, M. Leighton, Mr. and Mrs. Abrahams	+3420
3.	G. Cooke, W. Dodd, Mrs. Garfield, A. Attaullali	+3070
3.	Miss Daly, Mrs. Addison, Mrs. Jenkins, J. Cooker	+1610
4.	J. Marx, J. Amsbury, M. Wade, C. Brenner	+1470

ST. DUNSTAN'S

1.	**P. Nuyens, R. Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. M. Delaney**	−2040
2.	J. Lynch, H. King, H. Ward, R. Evans	−2120
3.	W. Allen, R. Freer, E. Carpenter, L. Douglass	−2130
4.	F. Dickerson, W. Lethbridge, R. Goding, R. Bickley	−4200
5.	J. Whitcombe, W. Phillips, R. Fullard, M. Tybinski	−4420

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

From George F. Grainger, Glenorchy, Tasmania, Australia

In your issue of February, 1972, there was a most interesting article on new switchboard equipment as used by Douglas Cashmore, Kalamazoo, Northfield, Birmingham.

The Ericsson equipment certainly has some interesting and novel features which make it possible for totally blind operators to perform satisfactorily all that is required in modern big business.

In the hope that it may be of interest to your readers, I am enclosing a photograph of the switchboard of which I operate the master console. It is a two-position unit and from my master position I can and often do run both boards simultaneously.

The switchboard shown herein is the Standard Telephones and Cables *Pentaconta* cross bar switchboard modified by the manufacturers for the use of totally blind operators. This model has provision for 50 incoming exchange lines and 1000 extensions of which 35 exchange and over 900 extensions are in regular use. The incoming traffic is duplicated on both manuals so that from my position I can control both units.

The equipment is provided with direct in-dialling facilities and night switching may be manual or automatic.

The modifications for my use include a separate tone in the headset for each line of incoming call buttons; these are four in number.The bottom two rows have twenty buttons each and the top two have ten



each. This includes ten revertive or outgoing exchange lines direct from the switchboard.

By identifying the tone given in the headset I set my photo-electric cell light probe to scan the particular button row, pick up the sound of the glowing lamp, press the associated button and am in contact with the caller. Normally the caller can be in conversational contact with the required extension in ten seconds from the time his call is answered. The required extensions are keyed out on a ten button system in two rows of five so that upon my digiting buttons 4010, the extension of that number commences to ring. With the p.e. probe I can monitor the supervisory lamps which indicate the state of the call: *ringing*, *busy*, or *not answering*.

Dialling Internally

For dialling internally I can use either the digital keys or the standard dial which is dimpled at the figure 5 and that is the only modification I use on dialling. The light probe has two controls *brilliant* and *volume*, it does not admit ambient light.

So far as work logs are concerned I prefer the use of the Perkins Braille Writer so that I can scan previous information quickly without having to unravel yards of shorthand paper tape.

We send and receive many telegrams, have a great volume of Australian inter-State calls and many overseas from and to New Zealand, Indonesia, Japan, Europe, the U.K. and the U.S.A. We are housed in the headquarters of the Tasmanian Hydro Electric Commission in two adjacent buildings one of 13 storeys and the other of 5 storeys with a wide frontage. There are over 1,100 on the staff. Next year I shall have been with this Commission for twenty years the last eleven as Senior Operator.

COMMUNICATION

1st Old Lady. "Isn't it windy?"
2nd Old Lady. "No, I think it's Thursday."
3rd Old Lady. "So am I. Let's have a cup of tea."

FAMILY NEWS

Silver Weddings

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. JOHN BEATTIE of Mobberley, Cheshire, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 21st June, 1972.

Warm congratulations to MR. AND MRS. ALBERT MITCHELL of Guildford, Surrey, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 28th June, 1972. They went to Rome on an eight day pilgrimage as a celebration and thanks offering for twenty-five years of happy marriage and were fortunate to obtain an audience with the Pope.



Herbert Frost of New Moston, Manchester, has sent us this photograph taken in March when he was presented with a testimonial and gold watch by the Managing Director of Hawker Siddeley Aviation for 25 years service.

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. LESLIE CONSTABLE of Adelaide, S. Australia, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 26th June whilst on holiday visiting their family in England.

Sincere congratulations to MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM CHITTY of Hove, Sussex, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 24th May, 1972.

Hearty congratulations to MR. AND MRS. TOMMY GAYGAN of North Harrow, Middlesex, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 9th July, 1972.

We send belated greeting to MR. AND MRS. ALFRED FRANKLIN of Edmonton, N.9 who have just let us know that they celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 8th June, 1971.

Ruby Wedding

Heartiest congratulations to MR. AND MRS. BARTHOLOMEW CULLEY of Caterham, Surrey, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding Anniversary on 2nd July, 1972.

Golden Wedding

Very many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. TOM MELBOURNE of Hornsby, New South Wales, Australia, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 12th July, 1972. Tom Melbourne was Hon. Secretary/Treasurer of the Australian Blinded Soldiers' Association from 1961 to 1963.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

EDWARD MILLS of Bloxwich, Walsall, Staffs., who announces the arrival of a Grandson, Jonathan David, who was born on 8th June, 1972.

BILL PHILLIPS of Plaistow, E.13, who is pleased to announce the arrival of a grand-daughter, Denise Mary, on 5th July, 1972, born to his son and daughter-in-law, Bill and Susan Phillips.

TOM TAYLOR of Leyland, Preston, Lancs., announces the arrival of a second grandchild, a second son born to his daughter, Susan on 24th June, 1972.

REGINALD THEOBALD of Ipswich, is pleased to announce he has become a grandfather for the first time on the arrival of a grandson born on 5th June, 1972 to his daughter Elizabeth.

BERNARD JOSEY of Windsor, Berks., who is pleased to announce the arrival of a grand-daughter, Sarah Marie, born on 11th June, 1972.

RAYMOND VOWLES of Portsmouth, who is happy to announce the arrival of his grandchild. A daughter was born to their married daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Nuttall, on 3rd May, 1972 and she is to be called Samantha.

LEONARD COOK of Rodbourne, nr. Swindon, Wilts., on becoming a grandfather when a daughter was born to his son and daughter-in-law, on 5th June, 1972. She is to be called Joanne Susan.

HARRY FOSTER of Farnham, Surrey, on the birth of his third grandchild, born to his son Barry and his wife, Linda, on 15th March, 1972. Julian Foster is the new arrival's name.

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to

WILLIAM BRAMSON of Brighton, Sussex, who is pleased to announce the arrival of two more great grandchildren, both girls, one born in Manchester and one born in Canada. He has now eight great grandchildren.

Long Life and happiness to:

LESLIE CONSTABLE of Adelaide, S. Australia, is pleased to announce the marriage of his elder daughter Ann Roselyn Constable to Horst Eric Neubauer on 13th October, 1971. The young couple are living in Adelaide.

WINSTON HOLMES of Hove, Sussex, is pleased to announce the marriage of his son David Holmes to Barbara Hurst on 11th March, 1972.

JOHN READ of Weybridge, Surrey, announces the marriage of his daughter Sheila to Eric Bonner of Woking, on 20th May, 1972. The young couple will be making their home in Ashby de-la-Zouch.

MRS. PHYLLIS DURKIN of Worcester, widow of our late St. Dunstaner, Charles Durkin, is very proud that both her son and grandson, are Flight Engineers with B.O.A.C.

HARRY FOSTER of Farnham, Surrey, is pleased to announce the marriage of his son, Clifford to Barbara Brown on 10th June, 1972 at St. Michael's Church, Aldershot.

JOSEPH HUMPHREY of Belfast, is very pleased to announce that his daughter, Marilyn is now a qualified Teacher of Business Studies and History.

JOSEPH MOSLEY of Solihull, is very proud of his son Paul, who is a lecturer at Letchworth Technical College.

LESLIE THOMPSON of Gateshead, County Durham, is delighted to announce that his son Phillip has obtained his B.Sc. in Civil Engineering, and equally delighted to tell his friends that his son Robert has been promoted as Manager of a large self-service shop, and has passed the first examinations of the National Federation of Grocers City and Guilds.

Hugh, son of IVOR TURNER of Skipton, Yorkshire, received his Economic Degree at Hull University last month.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:

WALTER BICK of Leamington, who mourns the death of his mother on 28th May, 1972, at the age of 83, after a short illness.

JAMES LAFFEY of Bradford, Yorkshire, who mourns the recent death of his brother.

WALTER JAMES RODEN of Chorley, Lancashire who mourns the death of his wife in hospital on 14th June, 1972.

GROYSWYN STARK of Yatton, nr. Bristol, who mourns the death of his father on 7th June, 1972, at the age of 86.

FREDERICK WELCH of Dudley, Worcs., who mourns the death of his father on 7th June, 1972.

MISS THELMA MEREDITH of Chester, who mourns the death of her sister, Mrs. Cook, on 6th July, 1972.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Louis Frederick Henry Acott. *Royal Navy.*

Louis Frederick Henry Acott of Portslade, Sussex, died on 30th June, 1972, at the age of 76 years.

Mr. Acott served in the Royal Navy from August 1912 to June 1946 and was taken P.O.W. in the Far East during the Second World War. His gradual loss of vision meant that he was not admitted to St. Dunstan's until 1953, when he had already completed his Naval Service, but on coming to St. Dunstan's was trained in joinery, an occupation which he continued until 1964, when he retired on medical advice.

Unfortunately in recent years Mr. Acott's health had given considerable cause for concern and he had been nursed devotedly by his wife and by their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Gee.

Major-General Clifford Thomason Beckett, C.B., C.B.E., M.C., Chevalier de la Legion d'Honneur. *Royal Artillery.*

General Beckett, of Putney, S.W.15, died in hospital on the 8th July, 1972, at the age of 80 years.

He was a Regular Officer, who served in both World Wars and had a most distinguished career (especially in Malta), until he retired in 1946. His health and sight ultimately deteriorated and he became a St. Dunstaner in 1970.

He was a widower and leaves a son and two daughters.

Tribute: page 10.

William Bell. *Northumberland Fusiliers.*

William Bell of Seaton Sluice, Northumberland, died on 22nd June, 1972, at the age of 74 years.

He served with the Northumberland Fusiliers from 1915 to 1918 and was wounded in France. His eyesight did not deteriorate until later and he became a St. Dunstaner in 1951.

After joining St. Dunstan's he set up as a small scale farmer and kept poultry and carried on this occupation for a considerable number of years. When he gave up this occupation he concentrated, until his health deteriorated, on his garden and greenhouse, and was renowned for his chrysanthemums and carnations. Mr. Bell enjoyed frequent visits to Brighton and also attended North Country Reunions, and Deaf/Blind Reunions, as he himself, had this double handicap. He will be much missed by his friends.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. Lilian Bell.

William Charles Bruggemeyer. *Post Office Rifles.*

William Charles Bruggemeyer, of London, S.E.24, died at his home on the 9th July, 1972, at the age of 73 years.

After being commissioned and serving in the First World War, he was a school teacher for many years until his sight failed and he became a St. Dunstaner in 1938. He trained most successfully as an osteopath and had his own practice, in which his elder son ultimately joined him. In recent years he had helped St. Dunstan's physiotherapists by giving them special instruction, and his kindness and skill benefited many patients. He had been in very poor health for some considerable time, but his wife's devoted care made it possible for him to remain at home right up to the time of his death.

He leaves a widow, two sons and a daughter and grandchildren.

Bert Harold Derges. *Machine Gun Corps.*

Bert Harold Derges of Exeter, Devon, died at Ovingdean, Sussex, on 3rd July, 1972, at the age of 81 years.

He served in the Machine Gun Corps from 1914 to 1918, but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1936. When he became a St. Dunstaner Mr. Derges and his wife had a business which they continued to run until 1942 when his home and shop were demolished due to enemy action—Mr. Derges himself, narrowly escaped injury.

After this experience Mr. Derges decided to give up the business and moved to Exeter. Employment was then found for our St. Dunstaner in Industry in 1943, but he retired a year later.

During his retirement Mr. Derges took a keen interest in his garden. He and his wife celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary in 1966 and his wife died towards the end of that year.

Since the death of his wife Mr. Derges spent many long holidays at Ovingdean and has resided there permanently since 1970. His health deteriorated in recent months and he died at Ovingdean.

He leaves a daughter and family.

George Lee Douglas. *Nelson Battalion. Royal Naval Division.*

George Lee Douglas of Osterley, Middlesex, died on 4th July, 1972, at the age of 76 years.

He enlisted in the Nelson Battalion, Royal Naval Division, and served with them until his discharge in 1917 when he came to St. Dunstan's.

He trained as a telephonist and also in boot making. He was employed as a telephonist in the Admiralty and in 1923 started work as a telephonist at the British Empire Exhibition in Wembley.

He held this post for a number of years and in 1941 was transferred to the Board of Trade which suited him admirably as he had meantime settled in Osterley. He lived in the same house for over 40 years. Mr. Douglas continued with his employment of telephony until 1954 when he decided to retire. He and his wife had a happy retirement together until her death in 1965. Since her death he had been nursed devotedly by his daughter Jean to whom our sympathy is extended.

Joseph Hamilton. *3rd Durham Light Infantry.*

Joseph Hamilton of North Shields, Northumberland, died on 2nd July, 1972, at the age of 88 years.

He served with the 3rd Durham Light Infantry from 1915 to 1919 and was wounded in 1918, but his sight did not deteriorate until later in life and he did not come to St. Dunstan's until two years ago. Due to his age and indifferent health he was not able to take advantage of holidays in the south nor attend Reunions. His wife predeceased him in May of this year.

He leaves a family to whom we send an expression of heart-felt sympathy in their double bereavement.

Ernest Charles Jager. *Royal Army Service Corps.*

Ernest Charles Jager of Saltdean, Sussex, died on 2nd July, 1972, at the age of 68 years.

He enlisted in the Royal Army Service Corps in 1939 and served with them until his discharge in 1942. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1947 and became a shopkeeper in London and carried on with this occupation until the health of both he and Mrs. Jager showed considerable strain and they retired from the business in 1953.

In 1954 Mr. Jager entered Ovingdean for retraining with a view to taking Industrial employment. He found employment in a joinery factory but due to ill-health was unable to continue with this resettlement.

A few months later they moved to Sussex and Mr. Jager used his joinery training to work at home which he did successfully for some time. In more recent years Mr. Jager's health had given considerable cause for concern and on medical advice he retired and he and his wife enjoyed a quiet and happy retirement together.

His death came unexpectedly whilst staying at Northgate House. Mrs. Jager met with an accident recently which caused a broken arm and is in a Nursing Home.

He leaves a widow and a daughter by a former marriage, Miss Ann Jager.

David George Morgan. *12th South Wales Borderers.*

David George Morgan of Cardiff, died on 4th June, 1972. He was 84 years of age.

He served in the 12th South Wales Borderers from 1916 to 1917 and he was wounded at Hendicourt in 1917. He came to St. Dunstan's that same year, and trained in boot repairing and netting and carried on both these occupations for a considerable number of years. During the Second World War he went into industry.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. H. M. Morgan, and a grown-up family.

Wyndham Pitt. *South Wales Borderers.*

Wyndham Pitt of Bridgend, Glamorganshire, died on 19th June, 1972, at the age of 75 years.

He served in the South Wales Borderers from 1914 to 1917 and was wounded in 1916. His eyesight did not deteriorate until later in life and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1970.

Because of his age and ill-health Mr. Pitt was not able to undertake any training or occupation, but he was able once to have an enjoyable holiday at Ovingdean.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. R. G. Pitt, and family.

Joseph Raines. *Grenadier Guards.*

Joseph Raines of Nottingham, died at his home on 17th June, 1972. He was 75 years of age.

He served in the Grenadier Guards from 1914 to 1919 and was wounded in 1915, but his eyesight did not deteriorate until later in life and he became a St. Dunstaner in 1968. Previously before coming to St. Dunstan's he had been a Charge Electrician.

He became gravely ill latterly and his death was not therefore unexpected.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. I. M. Rains, and a grown-up family.

Douglas Caley Watterson. *Royal Garrison Artillery.*

Douglas Caley Watterson of St. John's, Isle of Man, died in hospital on 17th March, 1972. He was 76 years of age.

He served in the Royal Garrison Artillery during 1917. His eyesight did not deteriorate until later in life and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1949.

He first made string bags and rugs for our Stores whilst he was living in Lancashire. He moved to the Isle of Man and there took great pleasure in his garden and greenhouse. His last illness was of brief duration and his death was unexpected.

He leaves relations.

Frederick John William Westaway. *King's Royal Rifle Corps.*

Frederick John William Westaway of Yeovil, Somerset, died on 1st July, 1972, at the age of 81 years.

He served in the King's Royal Rifle Corps from February 1916 to September 1916 and came to St. Dunstan's that year.

He trained as a boot and mat maker and was regarded as one of the most able blind workers in these trades. Mr. Westaway carried on with his full-time repairing and mat making until 1970 and during his long career tackled the most difficult jobs successfully.

For some time Mr. Westaway was an active member of the British Legion and served on the British Legion Council in Yeovil for a number of years. His wife helped in the Women's Section of the Legion. They celebrated their Golden Wedding in 1967.

Unfortunately they suffered a sad bereavement in the loss of their only son in November 1971, but their daughter-in-law and grandson have at all times been most attentive and continued to help our St. Dunstaner and his wife, as they live nearby.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. Westaway, daughter-in-law, two grandsons and other members of the family.

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St Dunstans
REVIEW
OCTOBER

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 634 **OCTOBER 1972** 5p MONTHLY

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

At about the time this month's *Review* is published, St. Dunstaners will be moving into the rebuilt Pearson House which has been closed for the past two and a half years, and I would like to explain the arrangements regarding our Brighton Homes.

We have always endeavoured to maintain the standard of living of St. Dunstaners to correspond with the improvement in society generally. Pearson House is, I believe, as modern, comfortable and attractive in every respect as we can make it. There is a total of 54 beds available and these will be mainly occupied by men who have been living at Ovingdean on a permanent basis and by trainees and there are also two or three beds available for women St. Dunstaners. Those St. Dunstaners who require special nursing care will remain, for the time being, at Northgate House in Rottingdean where they are so well looked after.

Almost as soon as our people have settled in at Pearson House, Ovingdean, or Ian Fraser House as it is now called, will be closed for extensive repairs and modernisation. We must remember that Ovingdean was opened 34 years ago and now, in addition to modernisation of bedrooms and other rooms, the basic services such as electricity, water, plumbing and heating need renewal. Many other essential features of the building are also due, and perhaps overdue, for attention and there is an indoor swimming pool to be constructed. We do not expect this work to be completed in much less than two years.

The closing down of Ian Fraser House inevitably means that for the next two years or so St. Dunstaners, who have so greatly enjoyed holidays there, will have to be patient. About eight beds will be available at Pearson House for essential welfare and convalescent needs. Some of the permanent residents have been in the habit of going to stay with relatives or friends for short periods and we are asking each of them, who can take advantage of this facility, whether they could during the next two years arrange to stay away for longer periods of time, say a few months instead of a few weeks. If this can be done it will, of course, make additional beds available temporarily for other St. Dunstaners needing convalescence and the "Perms" will thus be helping their comrades and making a contribution to St. Dunstan's as a whole.

Whenever there is disappointment we have always tried to mitigate it as far as possible. In recent years St. Dunstaners have received an annual holiday grant of £15 plus £5 for each child of school age. During the period that Ian Fraser House is closed an additional grant of £45 plus £5 for each child will be paid to all St. Dunstaners except those permanently resident in our Homes. These grants will be paid in one sum of £60 plus £10 for each child in May.

Another function of Ian Fraser House in the past has been to act as a venue for special gatherings such as reunions for deaf/blind and handless/blind men and weekends for bridge, chess, radio hams, etc. We shall not, of course, during the next two years be able to do as much in this way as those concerned have been accustomed to but we will, nevertheless, hope to do something and I can only say at present that plans will emerge as time goes on. I can at least promise that these special events, which give so much interest and pleasure, will not be forgotten.

COVER PICTURE: *A view of the new wing of Pearson House.*

Many of you will wonder about the staff, who have worked so well for us for many years. Following a principle which we have always tried to apply in the past, we have endeavoured to avoid redundancies and to solve this problem through the natural wastage due to retirement, because, obviously, we shall not want so large a staff at our Brighton Homes during the next two years as we needed when Ian Fraser House was fully operational. But I hope voluntary workers will still come to Pearson House to help because their contribution has always been of such great value to us.

I can only say, finally, that in every one of these respects I realise the inconvenience which many St. Dunstaners will be put to, and the disappointment which some will suffer because of these changes, but they are for the best and in the best interest of St. Dunstan's for the next twenty years or so and, therefore, the only thing we can do is to carry them out with goodwill and a good heart.

Fraser of Lonsdale

Coming Events

REUNION — ROYAL FESTIVAL HALL

The Far East Prisoner-of-War Club are holding their reunion at the Royal Festival Hall on Saturday, 7th October. BILL GRIFFITHS has been asked to be principal guest and make the one speech of the evening. Also at the Reunion will be Sir Edward Dunlop, the Australian doctor who looked after Bill in the Java P.O.W. camp, and Lady Dunlop.

THANKS

Mr. C. D. Wills has received this letter for publication in the Review

I am finding it very difficult to put into words how grateful I am for you enabling me to come to England. I have had a wonderful time seeing all my old friends and making new ones.

I am particularly grateful to Lord and Lady Fraser and to Mr. Wills for arranging our visit in order that I could renew my connections with St. Dunstan's which has always meant so much to me.

With warmest greetings to all St. Dunstaners.

Yours sincerely,
ZOFIA BREGULA AND HUSBAND

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU

Many congratulations to MRS. D. A. EVERS of Shipley, Yorks, who has been a widow since 1931 and who celebrated her 96th birthday on 1st August. We send her our warmest greeting (a bit belated), and believe she is probably our oldest widow.

Are Cinema and Television Good for the Blind?

Speaking at Ian Fraser House, Brighton, to St. Dunstaners on Thursday, 7th September, Lord Fraser said:

"Last night I went to a cinema to a film called 'Young Winston', which opened recently in London. I have written in the *Review* and in my books, stating that I do not consider cinemas and television are a blind man's medium and that we had much better stick to the radio, because we do not miss so much. There is, of course, an exception to this view, namely, that on occasion the family want to go to a cinema or to look at television and we want to share their company.

In fact, I think my wife and I have been to a cinema only twice in a very long life: one occasion was a film about Disraeli and last night it was 'Young Winston'. I enjoyed it enormously and do not feel that I missed very much, nor did Lady Fraser have to tell me many details of the pictures.

Of course, I knew Sir Winston Churchill personally over 40 years and I have read his book 'My Early Life' at least twice, so that I knew what to expect and visualised the situations.

This is not merely an extremely good film and exciting story, but recounts the early life of one of our greatest men, and I recommend it to any of you when it comes to your town.

In particular the actor, Simon Ward, admirably captured Sir Winston's voice, which I heard so often and remember so well".



These photographs reached us too late for our last issue in which the 50th Anniversary Reunion of the Sir Arthur Pearson Association of War Blinded of Canada was reported. Above: *The Reunion Dinner.* Below: *Capt. F. J. L. Woodcock presenting the Association's badge to Mr. A. D. Lloyds who was elected to Honorary Membership.*



INVESTITURE

On 21st July, the National Day of Belgium, Lord Fraser was decorated with the badge and ribbon of Commander in the Order of Leopold, Belgium's highest order of chivalry by the Ambassador, Baron Jean van den Bosch.

Readers will recall that this high honour from King Baudouin for our Chairman was announced during the celebrations of Lord Fraser's Fiftieth Anniversary in office.

Founder's Daughter

When Lord Fraser visited Ian Fraser House, Brighton, on Wednesday, 19th July, he introduced Mrs. Aitken and reminded St. Dunstaners that she was the only surviving daughter of the Founder, Sir Arthur Pearson, Baronet, and that she had done much valuable work for St. Dunstan's in the early days. All present gave Mrs. Aitken a very warm welcome.

MRS. ELIZABETH DACRE, J.P., well-known to St. Dunstaners as President of the Brighton Club, has retired from the Magistrates' Bench. She has been a distinguished member for twenty-two years, taking a keen interest in prisoners' welfare.



Pearson House seen from Portland Place shows how well the Regency frontage has been preserved. Only the old main entrance and the chimneys have gone.

A Stroll Through Pearson House With Commandant Fawcett

If you can imagine that the building is in the shape of a letter "L", one part of the "L" follows the line of St. George's Road opposite Portland Place and the other part of the "L" runs at right angles along Abbey Road. The main entrance is in Abbey Road about thirty yards from the junction with St. George's Road. It is quite wide and level with handrails on each side narrowing to rather a fine entrance with four Corinthian columns—two on either side.

Having passed through two sets of swing doors, we come into the Entrance Hall, which is lofty and square in shape. The original staircase which we have been asked to retain is a little way ahead of us and to our right. The stairs rise before us and sweep left through 90 degrees to the first floor landing.

On our left, as we stand in the Hall, is the Hall Porter's desk and part of this is where the Telephone Switchboard is situated. On the right is a small alcove with one or two seats as a waiting area.

If we go forward through the Hall we pass the Dining Room door on the left and through swing doors into the circulation corridor. This again takes the shape of a letter "L" parallel to the outside walls, but with a "kink" at the junction of the arms of the "L". In front of us, at about five or six paces, are the double doors leading into the Winter Garden, a large room with french windows opening on to a spacious flagged terrace bordering the garden area. At the far end of the Winter Garden is the Quiet Lounge with 12 radio listening positions. If, instead of going into the Winter Garden, we turn left and follow the circulation corridor, then almost immediately on our right is the entrance to the cloakrooms and toilets.

Past these doors, a little further down on our left, is a secondary entrance to the Dining Room. (The Dining Room windows look out on St. George's Road). Turn right (you now have your back to Abbey Road) and the door to the Lounge is immediately to your left. The Lounge is a pleasant room with french windows leading out on to small balconies, overlooking St. George's Road and Portland Place. If

we carry on along the circulation corridor, a little further along we come to a second entrance to the Lounge and further on, on the right, a corridor leading into the Winter Garden. But let's go forward, still in the same circulation corridor until we come to another door on the left which opens into the Talking Book Room and Typing Room (once again facing over St. George's Road). Immediately across from the entrance to this room is the secondary lift (for emergency use only). Further along the corridor on the left is the door leading into the small Games Room, for Dominoes and Bridge etc., and at the end of this corridor a door facing us is the entrance to the Handicraft Room. If we turn right, through another door, we come to a staircase on the right which serves the basement and the two upper floors, but except in an emergency these are for staff use only.

Back to the Main Hall

Now let's go back again to the Main Hall. You remember as we leave it we are in the circulation corridor. If we turn right we are going along the other arm parallel to Abbey Road. The first door we come to on the right is the Commandant's and Secretary's offices and opposite on the left side of the corridor are two sets of french windows which lead out to the terrace.

Next we enter the link part of the corridor. This joins the old building to the new building. The first opening we come to on the right hand is the main large lift serving the new building. It has a staircase round it, going to the upper floors and also down into the basement. On the left as we go along, having just passed the lift entrance on our right, is what will eventually be Matron's office, but to begin with will house the Pensions Department and Matron's Secretary. The next door on our left is Matron's office and further along, still on the left hand side, we come to the Dispensary, a little further along on the same side is the Doctor's room and beyond that, still on the same side, the Physiotherapy Department. A little further along and we reach the wall at the end of the new building, now turn right and on the left side is the Dental Clinic. Ahead of us there is a secondary entrance to Pearson House and there is also a 'waiting hall' with seating which will be useful when we have to gather together before going off on a coach outing, the Derby, etc.

Bedrooms: Bed numbers include staff bedrooms and range from 1-66. If your room number is between 1 and 13 inclusive, then you will be in the old part of Pearson House. If your room number is between 14 and 33 inclusive, you will be in the new part of Pearson House, on the first floor.

Old Pearson House

Now let's take the bedrooms or beds in the old part of Pearson House first. We will assume that we have left the main floor either by the main lift or by the staircase around the main lift. Having arrived at the first floor, we turn left walk along the link corridor, with swing doors at either end. After that on the left is an opening leading to Bedrooms 12 and 13, both on the left. But let us walk straight on away from the link corridor and next on the left are swing doors, behind which is a landing with the main staircase on our left sweeping downwards and to the right into the main Entrance Hall and also upwards to the second floor. Assuming that we do not pass through these swing doors, we are now back at the junction of our letter "L" on the first floor. We turn right and then on our left is the first of a line of bedrooms overlooking St. George's Road. Beds 10 and 11 are together in the corner of the building and then we follow along on the left hand side of the corridor with Beds 9, 8, 7, 6 together, 5 and 4 together and single bedrooms 3, 2, and 1. These are all on our left hand side. Having got down the corridor as far as Bedroom 1, we come to some more swing doors. Beyond these swing doors are Staff quarters. We turn about and the first door on the left is the secondary lift (for emergency use only). Still continuing in reverse direction, we come to the next door which is a bathroom, further along a series of toilets, the next one is the Orderly's Duty Room and then there are two more bathrooms. Back again at the junction of the letter "L" we turn left and once again we are in the corridor leading to the link corridor and the main lift and staircase.

Now for Beds 14 to 33 inclusive, at this point we would go forward. Or, having either come up the stairs or by lift to the first floor we turn right and carry on down the corridor. We then come to a central rectangular island, completely surrounded by a corridor so that we can walk the whole

way round, returning to the point from which we started. The island consists of bathrooms and toilets and opposite them on either side are bedrooms. Let's go left first of all (leaving the island on our right) and on our left hand side we have Bedrooms 14, 15, 16, 17, 18 and 19 and then a four bedded room with Beds 20, 21, 22 and 23. All these rooms overlook the gardens and immediately outside the windows there is a balcony, which, in fact, when we use these rooms for nursing, allows the beds to be pushed out on to the balcony. If instead of going left we had gone right (leaving the island on our left) then Bedrooms 33 to 24 inclusive run along this side and from where we are standing the first room on our right is Bedroom 33, progressing along the corridor, always on the right, as far as Bed 24 which is right at the far end. All these bedrooms we have just spoken of face Abbey Road and they too have balconies.

Main Lift and Staircase

Now let's go up either by the main lift or the main lift staircase to the second floor. We are still in the new building. This floor is a replica of the floor below and the bed numbers on this floor go from Bed 49 to Bed 66. Beds 49 to 57, on the garden side, are on our left with the services in the middle (the toilets, bathroom, etc.) and from where we are standing at the entrance Bedrooms 66 to 58 are on our right.

If we come out of the lift or from the lift staircase on the second floor and turn left we walk along the link corridor and enter the old building again. On our left are four rooms which the girl St. Dunstaners and duty V.A.D. will use. Beyond those, still on the left, is the staircase going up to the 3rd floor and down to the 1st floor. The 3rd floor will only be used for Training Rooms, Offices and storage. The lifts do not go to the 3rd floor and (other than Trainees) St. Dunstaners will not use the 3rd floor.

Back on the second floor we have reached the junction of the "L" shape and carrying on along the "L" we have three men's rooms. On the left Bedrooms 43 ,42, 41, with bathrooms and toilets immediately opposite on the right. The remaining rooms on this floor are Staff rooms.

Now perhaps I can tell you of the features which are common to each bed or to each bedroom. There will of course be one, two or four beds. The radio system is similar to the one you know at Ovingdean, but it differs in that the controls are situated on an arm which can be folded back upright against the wall or can be brought down so that the controls are handy to anyone actually in bed. This has been incorporated because eventually the main function of Pearson House will be to take care of our more bed-ridden St. Dunstaners, like those who are now being cared for at Northgate House as well as Permanent Residents. In addition to the bed and radio there is a fitted wardrobe with sliding doors. This wardrobe has shelves and a full length hanging compartment for clothes, including overcoats. One of the fitted compartments has a hollowed out tray which you may find useful for your cuff-links, small change, keys and other articles that you want to be quite sure you can find quickly. Above the fitted wardrobe portion is a largish cupboard. This is opened by simply pressing the face of the wood and then releasing the pressure.The door or flap, hinged at the top, then comes open and can be lifted and will stay in position on stays until you lift it slightly again and close it. This could be used for an occasional suitcase or a hat or whatever you fancy. All the wardrobes have personal keys so that you can lock them. All the bedrooms have wash-basins. Beneath each wash-basin is a towel rail and above the basin is a safety designed shaving socket for electric razors and there are power points near each bed so that you can at some stage use an individual Talking Book. There is also a bedside cabinet and an easy chair.

Carpets

Various rooms and part of the building will be carpeted. This is a new venture for St. Dunstan's buildings and it does mean that whilst the intention is to make the rooms more comfortable, there will be need for additional care by all who use the new Pearson House, and for those of you who are smokers it is essential that you take the greatest care with your cigarette ends and it would be nice to think that you all have the small containers into which you can put your ash and cigarette ends with safety.

Continuing with the thought of safety,

in addition to the staircase from the Entrance Hall and the staircase, referred to as the main lift staircase, there is the other staircase in the old part of the building which leads up into the Staff Quarters and is thus for emergency use only by St. Dunstaners. We do have also at the far end of the new building, from floor to floor, a fire escape which gives access to both corridors on each of the two floors. The basement area is not an area where St. Dunstaners will go—just as the 3rd floor, except for Trainees, but to help you in deciding whether a door is safe for you to pass through you will find that all doors leading to rooms which are for your use are clear of handrails. Any door which has a portion of handrail across it means that beyond that door is an area in which you are either not required to go or one which represents some hazard and is not safe for you to enter. This applies throughout the building. To simplify the question of which floor is which, the basement—that is the lowest floor, we shall call the Lower Ground Floor—the floor above, which is on ground level (that is level with the Entrance Hall) is called the Upper Ground Floor and from then onwards we go very simply 1st Floor, 2nd Floor and 3rd Floor. We shall, of course, use the same system of circulation or movement as we do at Ovingdean, that is to say wherever possible you walk on the right. On the staircase on each floor there will be an indication of the floor level, both on the right and left hand handrail—so that if you start off on one floor and you are going on the right hand side you will know the floor you are leaving and when you arrive at the top of the flight of stairs the indicator on the handrail will tell you the floor level that you have arrived at. Similarly, coming down for instance say the same staircase, as you leave the floor you know from the handrail indication the floor you are leaving and at the bottom of the flight you will have the indicator telling you the floor that you have arrived at.

The Garden

The garden area is spacious and flat. From the terrace outside the Winter Garden a large lawn is surrounded by wide paths and outside the paths we hope to create raised planted areas of both scented interest and for tactile appreciation. Colourful planting will add to the overall pleasure of the garden.

Frank Reviews

Cat. No. 1006

Sparkenbroke
by Charles Morgan
Read by Garard Green

Piers Sparkenbroke writer and poet is obsessed with the Family tomb, where as a young boy he was locked in by his elder brother for some hours. Whilst in there he experienced the vision of Death and found in it a thing of great happiness. In manhood he inherits the family title and to keep the estate together marries the daughter of a wealthy merchant. She is devoted to him, but he can find no happiness with her. Then by chance he meets a beautiful young girl. Mary is fascinated by the work of Sparkenbroke, but does not at first realise she is in the presence of the author, who is delighted to discuss his art with her in the media of the third person. He finds her an inspiration to his work and although she marries the family friend and doctor, the rest of the book deals with his dilemma . . . will he, won't he, should he, shouldn't he become her lover. He dies of heart failure in the end and I'm not surprised! By track four of the second volume I was nearly dying from sleeping sickness.

Nobody could deny that this book is in it's own right a work of art, but I do wish the author could have been less long-winded.

Cat. No. 1086

Journey Into the Mind's Eye
by Lesley Blanch
Read by Carol Marsh

The mysterious Russian friend of a London family, is the childhood romance of the young daughter of the house. She remembers him spending hours with her

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Stroll Through Pearson House—*continued*

The boundary of the garden furthest from the terrace is a high wall which will have seats under canopies. This area faces due South and will catch any sunshine for most of the day.

in the nursery from the age of seven whenever he returned from one of his journeys. She hears her parents laugh that he is too obvious to be a spy. Through his eyes she learns of the great land of Siberia and this land and its famous railway becomes the focus of her life. When she is seventeen the enigmatic traveller persuades her parents to let her go to Paris and there he seduces her. She returns to finishing school in Italy and a year later he comes to see her bringing with him his two sons. He declares he will marry her when she is 21, and after a month with her in Corsica he leaves her, saying he will be back, but he disappears into infinity.

Up until this point of the narrative the Author has waffled on a bit. Then, however, the book goes into a more or less continuous waffle. At last she visits the Siberia of her dreams and there with all the permits she needs to make the complete crossing to Vladivostock, she meets an old accomplice of the "traveller" who tells her he was a spy, and is almost certainly now dead of old age, bullets, or I ask, wild wild women? She picks up her bag, shuns the lure of the Trans-Siberian railway and returns to London.

Cat. No. 1143
Without Reserve
by Sheila Burnford
Read by Alvar Lidell

The author, a Scottish born Canadian immigrant, gives a rather light-hearted account of her research into the history of the Red Indians. These peoples have fascinated her since her early childhood, when she learned that one of her great Uncles had married into one of the tribes and had championed their causes. Now she and a friend find or make the time to go into the reserves, her friend with a sketch pad, and she with a note book and fishing tackle.

This is a very good entertaining and yet informative piece of writing, just the job for the weekend's reading.

Silver Rose Bowl

MRS. DORIS BROUGHTON, wife of George Broughton of Alford, Lincs., has recently won a silver rose bowl at a local Show for cookery and jam-making.

Bank Holiday in Normandy

by Mrs. J. Simpson

We went out with the Brighton and Hove Athletic Club at the invitation of the Normandy Walking Association.

We were a party of 38 walkers and supporters. After a good Channel crossing, we arrived at Rouen at 4.55 a.m. in time for a welcome breakfast. The highlight of this was when I saw bowls and spoons on the table and said we must be having cereals and John said "No!"—they were for coffee. Everyone laughed because I would not believe him.

After breakfast we were taken on a walking tour of Rouen to see the sights and then to the Pernod Distillery for a reception to meet the people who were to be our hosts for the week-end.

John, myself, and our two young daughters, were with a family who could not speak English and we could only speak a few words of French. We managed quite well though by using signs, a Dictionary and pen and paper.

On Saturday afternoon John took part in a 5 km. walk at Quivelly. Although he came last he fulfilled an ambition to walk abroad in the hope to encourage blind walking abroad.

After the walks we were entertained in the Mayor's Parlour at Grande Quivelly at a champagne reception.

On Sunday morning we visited the market at Rouen to shop for gifts to bring home but there was so much to see, we did not buy very much.

After another lovely lunch accompanied with wines etc. we then went to Moulaneux to watch more walks. Following these was another Mayor's reception and prize giving. Every walker who took part on the Sunday received a prize.

After supper on Sunday evening we were guests at a Dance at the Petite Quivelly Youth Club which went on to the small hours of Monday morning.

The people we stayed with gave us a lovely gift of a Normandy Pottery Cider Jug, and two bowls beautifully hand painted which will be a life long reminder of the kindness and friendliness we received during our brief stay in France.

OVINGDEAN NOTES

So—here we are once more with two months busy doings on which to report, not knowing quite where to begin. The last few weeks have indeed been very busy, with many holiday makers making the most of Ovingdean while they could. Sometimes it seemed that if any more St. Dunstaners arrived they would have to sleep out on the roof, and we have been told, though cannot vouch for it personally, that beds were sometimes filled up before they were vacated, if you see what we mean! Well, it has all been rather a whirl, so what can we tell you about the last two months? Let's pick out the highlights for you.

Varying Fortunes

The Sussex Fortnight came and went with a rush. No bad weather interfered with the Races and many of our race-going friends went each day to Goodwood and to Brighton with varying fortunes. It occurs to us that we always seem to hear about the winnings and hardly anything about the losings on these occasions and we feel there must surely be a lesson in this somewhere! At least no-one seemed to be too poverty stricken at the end of it all.

Closely following the Sussex Fortnight our deaf friends, Wally, Ron and Teddy, paid us a visit for their Annual Reunion Weekend, and it was, as always, wonderful to see them. Ron has reported on the Weekend separately so we will just say at this point "Hope to see you next year" and leave it at that. Wally was able to join us a few days later in a visit to Brighton Museum for one of our more unusual activities. We have mentioned in previous Ovingdean Notes about these very rewarding sessions which used to be organised for us by Mr. Victor Sheppard. A few months ago we were absolutely shattered to learn that Mr. Sheppard was leaving the district and were afraid it might mean the end of our visits to the Museum, but fortunately for us, we have been adopted by the new Curator of Antiquities, Miss Caroline Dudley. She assembled for us a most interesting collection, from burial urns complete with ashes, to cuckoo scarers. We spent a most fascinating afternoon and came away much wiser than when we arrived. Museum staff, in our experience, are dedicated people in love with their subject and are only too pleased to pass on their knowledge to anyone who is sufficiently interested to listen. Certainly we at Ovingdean have much to thank them for and if any St. Dunstaners reading this ever has opportunity to "touch and see" in a similar way, he should avail himself of it and will gain enormously in so doing.

Our girls are in the news this time. Barbara Bell, Ann Hodges, Blodwyn Simon and Thelma Meredith joined the Museum party, and during the following week Barbara and Ann were taken by one of our lady escorts to the Goodwood Nature Trail for the blind. This has been described and commented on in the *Review* twice before, so that to go into details would be superfluous. What we can say is that Barbara and Ann enjoyed it tremendously and recommend other St. Dunstaners to try it when they can. It is in a secluded part of the Sussex countryside so that few of the general public find their way to it and this is an asset as it is an experience that could be ruined by crowds.

Interesting Places

Sussex is full of interesting places as we have probably remarked before and we should like to point out that, when Ovingdean opens again to holidaymakers, every assistance would be given in the Escort Office to any interested St. Dunstaner who would like to visit some of them. We think, for instance, of the Goodwood Nature Trail, the Roman Palace at Fishbourne, Kipling's house at Burwash, to name but a few. Every facility is given to blind people at these several places and we have experienced great kindness and consideration at all of them. We do run special drives occasionally of course, and if you are lucky during your summer visits you may be able to join one of these. Some of them have been described earlier this summer and during the past two months we have been to Bateman's

(Kipling's house), Drusilla's and Michelham Priory, always a favourite place with us.

Back to the girls and their doings. Some of them, Blodwyn, Thelma and Vera in particular have been deriving much pleasure lately from their newest acquisition, a Braille Crossword outfit. The girls have always enjoyed doing crosswords with the help of their sighted friends, and now they can do them entirely independently. The clues are published in a Braille book and are read out by one of the girls while another handles the pieces to make up the words. Ron Smith, who is "the Voice" in Radio Brighton's programme for the blind, heard of this new asset and asked Blodwyn to describe it on the air. This she did, in conversation with Miss Dagnall, with Thelma joining in also. Our girls are wonderful in their willingness to "have a go" and they cheerfully recommend to all of you who enjoy words, this Braille Crossword outfit developed by the R.N.I.B. It is very simple and satisfying to use.

Having sidetracked a little in this, we must get back to our original narrative. Sunday evenings have brought a good quota of friends to entertain us, notably Mr. Victor Henry with his popular Hi-Fi music, Mr. Les Harris and Mr. Michael Hayes with their more intimate record concerts, and our newest acquaintances "The Arena", a group of young people who brought a spoken anthology on the subject of Brighton's history called "I do like to be beside the Seaside". We all enjoyed this and are hoping they will come again to give us more of their "different" entertainment.

"Au Revoir"

Came the end of August and with it our "Au Revoir Ovingdean" Bank Holiday weekend, which culminated in a most enjoyable dance on the Monday evening. Many old friends were staying here that weekend and a number of local St. Dunstaners came in to join us for the last of these bigger dances at Ovingdean as we have known it. We were gay, we danced and generally let our hair down as so often we have done before. There was the Bar, there were the "fun" dances, there were the prizes. But someone was kidding someone! Prizes went at the end of the evening in this manner—to a member of the Discussion Group, a gob-stopper; to a member of the Fishing Club, a jamjar for tiddlers—to a member of the Bridge Club, a large toffee dummy—to a Chess player, a couple of aspirins—to a lady on a slimming diet, an Energen roll, and so on and so on. Ever been had? At least it lifted the gloom at the right time and so with a little smile and a little tear here and there we said "Au Revoir" until we reopen a newer, smarter, Ovingdean.

Keep the Bonfire Going!

And here we have a footnote. The things that are going on here now! Drawers being emptied, cupboards turned out. Bring out your rubbish, keep the bonfire going! Any more for the Jumble Sale? Things disappearing right left and centre. Yours truly is going to anchor her chair to the floor in case someone whips it while she is away for ten minutes. And so it goes on, but more of this next time.

EDITOR'S NOTE

The Braille Crossword Outfit referred to in Ovingdean Notes can be obtained from Men's Supplies, St. Dunstan's, 191 *Old Marylebone Road, London, N.W.*1, *at a cost of* £2.33, *the concession rate. The following description appeared in the* New Beacon:

"Designed for the use of blind people with a knowledge of braille, it comes in a flat wooden box with a hinged lid containing a moulded rubber mat with depressions which take the plastic letter cubes, the cylindrical plastic pieces representing black squares and the pages which indicate the position reached while a word is being formed. Braille books of puzzles, containing varied selections from well-known sources are published from time to time."

Thirty-Three Years' Service

JACK LAWSON of Stretton, Nr. Warrington, Lancs., retired from the Thames Board Mills Ltd., on 31st August, 1972, after 33 years service. Mr. Lawson commenced working for the Company in 1939 and became their switchboard operator in 1942.

Amongst the gifts he received on his retirement was a presentation box containing two pipes from the Company.



Lord Fraser receiving his cuff-links from Mr. George Stevenson.

Staff Gifts for Lord and Lady Fraser

At a very friendly and informal gathering members of St. Dunstan's staff at Headquarters, from the chairman's office and from Brighton paid their own tribute to Lord and Lady Fraser on 24th July.

Mr. George Stevenson, of the Estate Department, who has worked for St. Dunstan's for over 37 years made presentations to them both with these words:—"As you all know, Lord Fraser has now been Chairman of St. Dunstan's for fifty years and this unique achievement has been well and truly celebrated elsewhere.

Nevertheless, some weeks ago it was thought that members of the staff of St. Dunstan's would wish to mark this event in some individual and distinctive way.

With the subscription you all very kindly passed to me we have been able to purchase for Lord Fraser a pair of gold cuff-links on which the badge of St. Dunstan's appears in relief.

For Lady Fraser we have purchased a brooch which again bears a small replica of St. Dunstan's badge flanked on either side by heraldic frases which I understand form part of our Chairman's personal coat of arms.

Lord Fraser, I now have very much pleasure in presenting these links to you on behalf of the staff of St. Dunstan's as a token of our esteem and in recognition of your having achieved a golden jubilee as Chairman of St. Dunstan's. I am sure, when you use the links, you will remember not only those of us here present today, but also all our old friends and colleagues of the past.

Lady Fraser, it will give us very much pleasure if you would accept this brooch as a further token of this very pleasant occasion".

Replying, Lord Fraser said:—

"My wife and I are really deeply touched

that you should feel that you wanted to join together in a separate and different token of your regard for us and for this long period that we have been associated.

As far as I know there are only two of the originals who are still with us—I think my wife and Miss Eleanor Goole are perhaps the only two who worked for St. Dunstan's in 1915, and even before that. It is certainly a long span and I have been extremely fortunate in the help which has been afforded to me by Lady Fraser, by various ladies who work for me in my office, including Miss Goole, and others and by the Heads of Departments, many of whom have now been with us as long as twenty or thirty years.

These are long times and I am bound to say that I have enjoyed the whole of this fifty years that I have been associated with St. Dunstan's. I would like you, the present staff, to know that it has been a time of very real pleasure and satisfaction to me and to my wife. We very deeply appreciate the feeling of St. Dunstaners towards us and towards St. Dunstans' and your personal loyalty and friendship and regard.

I thank you for coming today to express your appreciation and trust. My wife and I are most grateful to you and we render you all our very warm thanks indeed for these splendid gifts".

Lady Fraser added her own word of thanks:—

"May I just say thank you very much for this really lovely little present—I don't deserve all this from you, but I do appreciate the trouble you have taken and the really lovely present. I was at St. Dunstan's when the first blinded soldier arrived. I took the first house in London in the Bayswater Road. I had to go and choose it and I have, I hope, known every blinded soldier who has been at St. Dunstan's. It has been a wonderful life for me".

After the presentations Lord Fraser explained the heraldic term 'frases':—

"Frases are a token name for the strawberry leaf and the name of Fraser derives therefrom and the strawberry leaf, three trefoils of strawberry leaves, form part of my family crest".

Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome St. Dunstaners recently admitted to membership. The Review *hopes they will settle down happily as members of our family.*

Edward Myatt of Liverpool, joined St. Dunstan's in September, 1972. Mr. Myatt served in the King's 5th Liverpool Regiment during the First World War. He is married.

Edward Scott Quinn, M.B.E., of Horncastle, Lincs., joined St. Dunstan's in July, 1972. He was a regular soldier, finally serving in the Second World War as a Major with the 9/12th Royal Lancers (Prince of Wales's). He is married, with a son in the Army, and a younger daughter.

Frank Stevens of Derby, came to St. Dunstan's in August, 1972. He served in the Leicester Regiment in the First World War. He worked as a bus conductor before coming to St. Dunstan's but has now retired. He is married.

Thomas Tweedie of Beckenham, Kent, joined St. Dunstan's in July, 1972. He was a Merchant Marine Master, working in the Far East, and was a Japanese prisoner of war from Christmas Day, 1941, until the end of the war. He is married with two grown up sons.

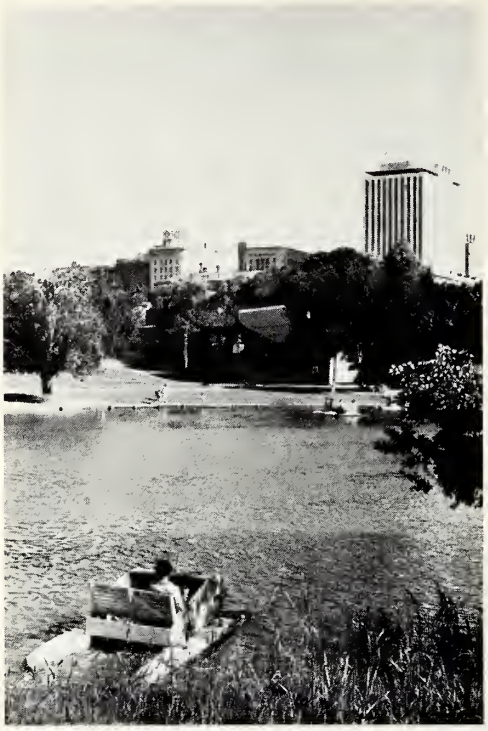
John Webb of Eltham, S.E.9, joined St. Dunstan's in July, 1972. He served in the Royal Navy in the First World War and continued in the Navy until 1935. He was recalled in 1940 and finally discharged in 1943. He then worked as a machine operator with the G.P.O. and E.I.A. and now has retired. He is married.

Teacher's Certificate

HERBERT WARD of Leeds, is very pleased to announce that he has received the Certificate issued by the Yorkshire Council for Further Education Teaching Course and is now qualified to teach at Evening Centres.

MAGIC AUSTRALIA
Harsh and Breathtaking

Leslie Constable talks to the 'Review'



Torrens Lake in the heart of the city of Adelaide. Photo: Australian News and Information Bureau.

Leslie Constable, D.C.M., left England with his wife and three children for Australia on 10th December, 1967. It was very cold here but they arrived in the Australian Summer at Whyella (the place of many winds) with the temperature at 115°F.

"When you arrive in Australia" said Leslie, "you are on your own." He met the wrong people first and had difficulty in finding work but whilst in Melbourne to train with his Guide Dog, quite by chance, ran into Dr. Forbes who was at the Centre collecting material for a paper he was writing on Rehabilitation for the University. To cut a long story short—luck turned and Leslie, who was trained by St. Dunstan's in general industrial work is now employed by General Motors Holden as a press operator.

He has his own house with a beautiful garden—lemons, oranges, grapes, apricots and peaches all grow in the garden but although they watched patiently whilst their grape vine grew heavy with grapes, they, themselves, did not have one of them. The Guide Dog was the first one to discover the grapes were ready for eating and finished off the lot! As a result she was not very well for a few days!

Since emigrating to Australia their elder daughter Ann has married and their son Robert is in the Australian Army, whilst their younger daughter Mary goes to school just across the road.

Up to now they have always kept the traditional Christmas but last year Mrs. Constable found she was cooking the turkey and plum pudding in a temperature outside the back door of 90°F. This year they plan to have an Australian type Christmas on the beach with beer and cold turkey salad.

The Constables very much enjoyed a holiday over here which coincided with their Silver Wedding Anniversary—and Mrs. Constable has visited her family in Cornwall. Mary, their younger daughter was with them and they travelled more than 4,000 miles whilst in England meeting



An Australian contrast: Hall's Creek—a lonely township in the Kimberleys. Photo: Australian News and Information Bureau.

family and old friends, and although, of course, they have enjoyed their visit they were glad to be travelling on the "Kangeroo" Flight back to Australia to the sunshine, fishing and boating.

Life in Adelaide the *Review* was told, is different in many ways. Wages are higher but the cost of living is much the same as here. Housekeeping thus presents no financial problems. The temperature rarely goes below 60°F.in winter and is in the 80's and 90's in the summer. No heavy clothes such as are needed in the winter here are necessary in Adelaide. The winters are very dry and 60°F does not seem chilly.

Leslie Constable says, "There is a magic about Australia—it is vast—it is harsh not beautiful but takes your breath away, like the tide. You must fight and not let its vastness overwhelm you."

He has seen some of the sheep stations in the outback—10,000 to 100,000 square miles. "It makes you realise that the people who built these in the 19th century must have been really tough, as they had nothing of modern conveniences to make life easy. The courage and determination of these people in the face of dirt, dust and snakes to mention a few of the hazards—not a single item of comfort—only science of the 20th century could make it really habitable, and comfortable as we know comfort. The outback is harsh and unforgiving—if you make a mistake in the bush you will be dead in 24 hours. It is a vast country and to Europeans—unbelievable."

"Needless to say," Leslie went on, "We are not living like this in Adelaide in 1972. In fact it may come as a surprise to some people in England to learn that Adelaide holds a Festival of Arts every two years to which top artists in ballet, opera and drama are drawn. During the time we have been in Adelaide the Russian Cossack Dancers have performed—there have been exhibitions of Japanese and Indonesian Art and the Moscow Circus came one year. We also have television," and Leslie added,"and we shall have colour by 1975."



Charles Campkin in the cockpit of a glider before take-off. Photo: H.M.S. Daedalus.

Once More Into the Breech Dear Boys

Jimmy Wright at Lee-on-Solent

The time is shortly after 09.00 hours and the date, Saturday, 26th August. An uncanny silence has befallen the recreation room of the Petty Officers' Mess at H.M.S. *Daedalus*, Lee-on-Solent, Hampshire, a tranquility not unlike that of an empty war-time crew room following a briefing, the air-crews having gone out to join their aircraft and the excitement of exchanging last minute farewells over. This was quite a different occasion, we had just come to the end of yet another great week as guests of the Fleet Air Arm Field Gun Crew. Three coaches had departed carrying St. Dunstan's campers, one taking a party to Southampton, a second to Brighton and the third to London, only Les Halliday and myself and our 'dogs' remained in the empty room.

We had arrived at H.M.S. *Daedalus* on the afternoon of Friday, 18th August, in dry but somewhat chilly weather conditions. The forecast had been good, with the temperature expected to hot up by Sunday, which indeed it did; in fact it remained absolutely perfect for the whole of the week, to everyone's great surprise and joy.

I think it is common knowledge among St. Dunstaners that the members of the Field Gun Crew, who act as our escorts and guides, are known as the 'dogs', but perhaps not quite so well known is the fact that they carried off two of the three cups in the Field Gun Competition at the Royal Tournament this year and tied with Portsmouth for the third remaining trophy, and not only that but broke the track record for the fastest time 2 mins. 44.5 secs. Training in readiness for the Royal Tournament commences in February each year and for many members of the team it is their first experience of participating in the Field Gun Competition, which is voluntary and the training extremely arduous. I

have frequently witnessed the Field Gun Competition at the Royal Tournament, and frequently have been a guest at Camp and I can't help feeling sometimes, that the initial training is required as much in readiness for the St. Dunstan's week, as for the two weeks of the Tournament.

Chief Petty Officer Jim Broadley was the 1st trainer and Chief Petty Officer "Buster" Brown 2nd trainer, of the victorious crew at Earls Court this year, and it will be "Buster" Brown who will be 1st trainer of the crew who will take part in the competition next year. The P.T. Instructor who kept the teams in the optimum of fitness was Chief Petty Officer Sam Stubbs, and it was he who was responsible for our sports arrangements at Camp. Once again we owe a debt of gratitude to the president of the Petty Officers' Mess for arranging our accommodation and taking care of our culinary requirements; to the president of the Chief Petty Officers' Mess also, for that seemingly ever open door to their excellent bar throughout our stay.

We cracked off to a good start on the evening of our arrival with a great gathering of old friends in the Chiefs' bar, and the following morning there was a good turn out for the annual walking race around the perimeter track of the airfield, a distance of some two and a half miles. It can't be an easy task working out the handicap of walkers whom you don't see from one year to another, or even longer, let alone those who have never before entered for a walking race, so it does great credit to Bill Harris' prowess in this respect to bring all the walkers into the home straight in a bunch—with the possible exception of the one who took a short cut!—and over the line with only a relatively short space of time between the first and last competitor.

On the Saturday evening a dance was arranged for us in the Chiefs' Mess and Captain Donald Titford, skipper of H.M.S. *Daedalus*, and the Station Commander, Commander F. K. Steel, welcomed us aboard; it was another grand evening and I feel sure that all campers would wish to join me in thanking Paddy Humphrey, accordian, Ernie Cookson, saxophone and Peter Spencer, piano, for producing such a trio of harmony, which was a pleasure to both dance and listen to, on this and other occasions during the week.



Swimming lesson for Stan Tutton.
Photo: H.M.S. Daedalus.

On Sunday, the Reverend Frank Spurway took the morning service in the Station Chapel and Lieutenant Eric Waterson, who was appointed our Liaison Officer throughout the camp, played the organ. Following the informal Morning Service, we were entertained by the officers of H.M.S. *Daedalus* to coffee and drinks at the Wardroom; for the first time for a number of years, the weather was so lovely that we were able to foregather on the lawn outside the Wardroom. After lunch, two gliders belonging to the *Daedalus* Gliding Club were kept fully occupied for a couple of hours, taking those of us who wished to get airborne up for a short flight. It was a perfect afternoon for gliding, with only a slight wind and it was a great thrill being towed up on the winch, with ever increasing speed, until we were travelling at around fifty miles an hour and cast off the tow line at a height of 1,000 ft., when we were on our own, gliding smoothly and silently through the air. Soon we were over the seashore along the Hill Head road, when we made a right-hand turn and began

heading back along the outskirts of the airfield, then slowly turning right again as we were losing height downwind, a final right turn back into wind and descend to bring the glider skidding along the grass to a standstill. It was a superb flight and for me, one of the high-lights of the camp.

A car rally was held in the evening and along with the majority of competitors, my driver and I got hopelessly lost. Sheila MacLeod, the architect of the course, had cunningly deceived us as we later discovered. There are two churches in Stubbington and we turned right at the wrong church! However, we had no difficulty in locating one of the many pleasant licensed premises, where David Bell and his 'dog', who were our passengers, made a gallant but unsuccessful bid to help me to solve the mystery of the dots. We wended our way back to the Field Gun Crew's own Mess, where Harry Silcock had prepared a splendid buffet for us.

On Monday and Wednesday sea trips were arranged for us. We left from R.N.H. Haslar in a Fleet Tender, sailed out into the Solent and then across to Cowes in the Isle of Wight, where we had a three-hour stay. We visited the British Legion Club, which overlooks the water and is very pleasant, and others looked around the quaint little town of Cowes before setting course for home.

Duggie Grimes puts the shot.
Photo: H.M.S. Daedalus.



Those of us interested in fishing set off in a Naval Cutter from H.M.S. *Hornet*, with Bill Reid in command. Trips were arranged on Monday and Friday. Again the weather was absolutely perfect, particularly on the Monday, for taking the sea air, but not for fishing! Not one of us caught anything worthy of mention on either day, but we all agreed we had a super time bobbing up and down out there on the water.

Camp Concert

A concert was held in the Chiefs' Mess on Monday evening and we had the pleasure of hearing the very fine bass baritone voice of Allan Perry, star of the Radio Programme "Friday Night is Music Night" and Gwenda Wilkins, fantastically fast exponent of the piano accordian, both artists being accompanied at the piano by Gordon Felmingham. The show was compered by John Styles who kept us amused with jokes in between times.Ben Mills was responsible for arranging the show for us on behalf of Mrs. Kit Deacon, wife of the late Mr. Denny Deacon, one of our best-loved camp helpers.

At camp, back in 1970, several of us were invited to the Admiral's house for tea and stickies, and among the friends of the Admiral's wife who were present, was one Paddy Wood, wife of Commander Wood. This was a happy encounter for all of us, as Paddy and John have been regular visitors to Camp since that time and take a great interest in our myriad activities. So much so, that Paddy and her friend, Mrs. Valerie Berryman, this year presented a magnificent cup, "The Men of the Glen Swimming Trophy". For the uninitiated, the Glen is that small corner at the right-hand end of the bar, in the Chiefs' Mess, so aptly named after, I think, four of the Camp's best customers from over the border, who have gravitated there over the years. Swimming events had not in previous years been included in our sporting activities, but this generous gift bestowed upon us, stimulated a new item on our agenda, which was inaugurated at H.M.S. *St. Vincent* under Sam Stubbs'



Aboard Fleet Tender Appleby, *St. Dunstaners enjoy the sunshine,* Photo: H.M.S. Daedalus.

supervision on Tuesday morning. The first winner to receive this new Trophy was Wally Lethbridge.

After the swimming competition, a party of twelve St. Dunstaners were entertained by the Mayor of Gosport, Alderman Ron Kirkin, in the Town Hall, The Mayor sounded the ship's bell from the submarine H.M.S. *Truant*, with which every Council Meeting begins. He also described the wooden mace, made from the timbers of H.M.S. *Victory*. They then lunched in the CPOs' Mess at H.M.S. *Dolphin*.

Another party of us lunched on this day at the 106 Club at Catisfield and our grateful thanks must go once again, to the proprietor, Dickie Downs, for his generous hospitality.

On Tuesday evening, once again the president of the Eagle Club's Mess, extended an invitation to us for a most enjoyable evening's entertainment and dancing. On Thursday morning the sports field events were held in the centre of the airfield, supervised again by Sam Stubbs, and in really hot sunshine.In spite of St. Dunstan's 'Invasion', life at the establishment continued normally and during the sports programme, helicopters were busily exercising in the background. The events included a 75 yd. sprint, throwing the javelin, medicine ball, putting the shot, throwing the discus, standing long jump and kicking the football. In the latter case, each competitor was allowed three attempts at scoring goals, with the Commander's daughter acting as goalie, and bravely withstanding the St. Dunstaners' attacks.

On Thursday evening, with guests who included Sir Alec and Lady Rose, Rear-Admiral T. R. Cruddas and Commander F. K. Steel, Captain Titford presented the prizes for the various sports events in the ballroom of the Chiefs' Mess. After the prize giving, he spoke to us, paying tribute to the success of the Field Gun Crew at the Royal Tournament and saying how much he hoped we had enjoyed our stay at H.M.S. *Daedalus* and how much he looked forward to having us again for Camp next year. I replied on behalf of our St. Dunstaner campers.

When each successive day proved as fine as its predecessor, we couldn't believe our

good fortune when the last day dawned and the sun was *still* shining brightly. A trip in a Hovercraft had been arranged for the Friday from Browndown, near Gosport at 9.30 a.m. Our pilot was Staff-Sgt. Leach, and although I was not one of the party, as I was away fishing, I understand that the Navigator, Sgt. Manning, gave a most interesting talk about the Hovercraft, prior to departure, and also gave a running commentary through the whole voyage which extended pretty well the length of the north shore of the Isle of Wight, travelling from west to east, then south along the eastern flank to Sandown, back northwards towards the mainland, running along close to the shores of both Thorney and Hayling Islands, on to Portsmouth Harbour, flashing past within a few feet of Gilkicker Point. It really must have been just about the most exciting Hovercraft trip that anyone could have experienced . . . someone mentioned the fuel consumption was a gallon per second.

Dr. Parks

We did have one casualty, unfortunately in the early hours of Tuesday morning, Ted Bowers suffered a heart attack, but happily for Ted, Dr. Percy Parks was close at hand, in fact sharing a room with him and was able to give him immediate assistance; after treatment by Haslar Intensive Care Unit, I understand he is back home again and well on the way to recovery. Dr. Parks, or Parkie as he was affectionately known as by so many pre-war campers, in fact attended the very first camp as a boy helper in the 1920s, gave up in 1939 but rejoined us on his retirement six years ago to help and at the same time give us the benefit of his professional advice. I feel sure all campers would wish me to say how much we appreciate all his kindness.

The last night is always a great occasion in the Chiefs' Mess, giving each camper and his 'dog', and old friends, ample opportunity for a final fling, with dancing, sing-songs and sometimes even a fancy dress competition!!! In this case it was a fancy dress competition with a difference, as there was only *one* competitor! I suppose when one is selecting the victim to star in such a dastardly prank, one is careful to choose someone of great character, great sportsmanship and above all, great humour. Unaware of the role he was playing, Bob Young, dressed as a cavalier, headed a party of campers into the Chiefs' Mess and down into "The Glen", amidst roars of laughter. Seemingly still oblivious of the trick that we had played on him, he was ushered into the ballroom for the prize-giving, a bottle of scotch. The announcement and presentation having been made, there were cries of "Speech, speech", to which Bob responded as quick as a flash, with his amazing skill for verbal crossfire, tempered by such humour as befitted the occasion.

And so camp was almost at an end, but as any camper will tell you, the last night demands maximum effort and is in itself a feat of endurance even for the Field Gunners; I say this because by now most of the 'dogs' will have been on duty from about 6.30 each morning until, well, I would hardly dare to hazard a guess what time the following morning for the past seven days. As I have said, it seems to me that this last night has become a sort of test of endurance between each camper and his dog, to see who can remain out of bed the longest, and in my case my dog won . . . paws down.

Thanks to Mrs. Spurway

I feel that every camper would agree that I should mention a star of a rather different aura and skill, without whose generalship the Camp would simply never get off the ground, I mean of course, that beloved friend of so many St. Dunstan's sportsmen and campers, Avis Spurway. Our thanks go out to her, and to her tireless team of helpers, and of course, the Fleet Air Arm Gun Crew, for giving us yet another great week at Lee to remember. I rather fancy that anyone returning home from this particular camp with a pale face, must have had a lot of explaining to do.

Daedalus Sports Results

2½ Mile Handicap Walk

1st Joe Humphrey
2nd Arthur Carter
3rd Bill Shea
4th Trevor Tatchell
5th Bob Young

Naval Medals for J. Humphrey, A. Carter, W. Shea

The Talbot Novice Cup—T. Tatchell

The Dennis Deacon Veterans Cup—R. Young

Swimming

Men of the Glen Swimming Trophy **W. Lethbridge**

Breast Stroke	1st	**W. Lethbridge**
	2nd	C. Stafford
Free Style	1st	**W. Lethbridge**
	2nd	F. Barratt
Plunge	1st	**S. Pencer**
	2nd	F. Barratt

Field Sports

Sprint—F. Barratt
(who also had the best score in the other events but only one prize goes to a competitor)
Goal Kicking—M. Burns
Medicine Ball—W. Shea
Long Jump—A. Carter
Discus—P. Spencer
Shot Putt—C. Stafford
Doubly Handicapper Cup Winner—Stan Southall
Car Rally—C. Stafford
Victor Ludorum Cup—**Jimmie Wright**

FISHING NEWS

ARTHUR MARTIN of Peacehaven, Sussex, was most successful in the Fishing Section of the Sports Weekend held at Ovingdean this year. He was presented with the Evelyn Mary Trophy by Mr. S. Blake and the Medal for the largest bag of fish—391 lbs. and the biggest fish caught—a Bream weighing $5\frac{3}{4}$ lbs.

LEONARD (TOPPER) BROWN of Kempston, Bedfordshire, has presented a trophy which is to be awarded for the heaviest bag of fish for the year. The fishermen's year ends April 1973.

THE SCOUT MOVEMENT

Our St. Dunstaner DENIS JOHN FREEMAN of Coventry, has been involved in the Scout Movement for a number of years and is now District Venture Leader and as well as leading his own Group so successfully, he undertakes talks and lectures on the Scout Movement in the district. He has just completed organising a course in Norway for scouts competing in the Duke of Edinburgh Award in which his daughter Ann is taking part.

School Prizegiving

MRS. ALICE NELSON, wife of our St. Dunstaner, Henry Nelson, presented the prizes at Lady Manners School, Bakewell, Derbyshire, on 18th July, 1972. She was herself a girl at the school from 1900-1903.

STAFF RETIREMENTS

Miss Eileen Cowmeadow

MISS EILEEN COWMEADOW retired on 30th June, and we wish her a long and happy retirement. During her fifteen years at St. Dunstan's, Miss Cowmeadow was in charge of the Stationery Department and responsible for supplying the requirements of the staff both at Headquarters and at Brighton. In addition Miss Cowmeadow undertook the duties of relief telephonist on our main switchboard and no doubt many St. Dunstaners and members of the staff will remember her friendly voice.

Prior to joining the staff of St. Dunstan's in March, 1957, Miss Cowmeadow was concerned with the welfare of the civilian blind of London and worked for a number of years for the Metropolitan Society for the Blind.

MRS. OLIVE MCLEOD, has now taken over Miss Cowmeadow's duties and we should like to take this opportunity of welcoming her and wishing her every success.

Mr. William Hughes

MR. WILLIAM HUGHES retired at the end of August this year, and we wish him all the best in the years of retirement which lie ahead. Bill (as he was known to us all) worked for St. Dunstan's for 30 years.

Bill first worked in the Boot Department and subsequently in Appeals, when it was situated in South Audley Street, and when the Appeals Department moved to Marylebone Road, Bill came with them. Latterly he gave a helping hand in the Sales Department and was also responsible for packing and mailing Braille material to St. Dunstaners. We shall all miss him in his room at Headquarters when we want a job of work done.

To quote Bill—he said he had, "enjoyed every minute of my work at St. Dunstan's".

ROYAL BRITISH LEGION

MARK GOUNDRILL of Keyingham, Nr. Hull, Yorkshire, has recently resigned as President of the Local Branch of the Royal British Legion and has received an Honorary Life Membership Certificate for Meritorious Service. He is, naturally, very proud to receive this honour.

CLUB NEWS

LONDON

The Sir Arthur Pearson Aggregate Domino Competition (the best eight results from twelve games) came to its final conclusion on 27th July. More members had taken part in this competition of 1972 than there had been for several years, and the resultant scores were very close. The winners were as follows:

1	**M. Sheeham**	**57**
	W. Miller	**57**
2	D. Watkins	56

Farewell Party

At the London Club Rooms on the same evening a farewell party was given for Danny and Ann Watkins, who have now gone on holiday to South Africa (which is Danny's home) en route to New Zealand where they will take up residence. Danny and Ann were a very popular couple and it was, with much regret that we wished them "bon voyage" as they have left a void in the Club which will not be easily filled. Nevertheless, a happy evening was spent. Due to the concerted efforts of Bill Phillips and Bob Pringle our party went with a swing as they played the piano in turn for singing and dancing.

The Club members presented Danny with a Braille Alarm Clock as a parting gift. We had previously been advised that this was something he would like, presumably to enable him to get up in the mornings without disturbing Ann's slumbers too much. In addition Ann and Danny were presented with a box of dominoes, and on each domino was engraved the name of a Club member, friend or wife and also one domino marked "Thursday Club" as a memento of many happy Thursday evenings spent at the St. Dunstan's London Club. Our grateful thanks are due to Roy Armstrong for this very original and delightful idea and for doing the intricate engraving on the dominos. Thank you Roy.

W. MILLER

MIDLANDS

Since my last notes appeared we have two meetings and been on one outing.

Meetings were held in July and August on the second Sunday of each month as usual. Both meetings were well attended and games in our domino competition have been played off at each one. The semi-finals of the Sir Arthur Pearson competition were played off and the two lucky finalists are Joe Kibbler and Bruno Tomporowski. Joe having beaten Guy Bilcliff and Bruno beating fellow countryman, Eddie Hordyniec.

The tea at the July meeting was provided for us by Mrs. Marjorie Hordyniec and at the August meeting by Mrs. Sallie Bilcliff, we all thanked them both for putting on lovely spreads.

Church Stretton Outing

Our Outing took place on 20th August and was to Church Stretton. It was an afternoon run and as the weather was not too promising, although it did remain dry whilst we were there, most of us spent our time in the beautiful Cardingmill Valley. As we passed through Church Stretton on our way to the valley we all noticed how much it has been built up in the last few years. They have even got on with the job of rebuilding the Hotel which was badly burnt a few years ago.

We left for home at about seven o'clock and stopped for refreshments at the "Stew Pony" at Kinver.

Our next outing is to Stratford-on-Avon to pay yet another visit to our old friends at the Royal British Legion there. This will take place on Sunday, 1st October, and will be our final outing for this year, as future events will be confined to evenings including our Christmas dinner.

Our next Club Meeting will be on **Sunday, 8th October** and this will also be our Annual General Meeting.

D. CASHMORE,
Secretary.

BRIDGE NOTES

Members of the St. Dunstan's Bridge Club have learnt with deep regret of the death of our good friend Frank Noakes of Harrogate, on 19th August, 1972.

In the early days Frank helped Alf Field in the organising of our annual visit to Harrogate. When Alf Field returned with the Post Office to London, Frank continued with the arranging of all the programmes for our yearly bridge week there. Unfortunately, nine years ago he had, most reluctantly, to give up this good work for personal reasons. Frank had been unwell for some time but never failed to come to see us each year in Yorkshire.

A sheaf of flowers and a letter of sympathy was sent to his wife Betty on behalf of the members of the St. Dunstan's Bridge Club.

The Seventh Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday, 9th September. The results are as follows:

Miss V. Kemmish and R. Evans	74
P. Nuyens and F. Dickerson	70
J. Lynch and R. Fullard	63
W. Allen and W. Lethbridge	60
W. Phillips and H. Meleson	52

The best five results up to date are:

R. Evans	366
W. Lethbridge	359
R. Fullard	348
P. Nuyens	337
W. Allen	322
H. Meleson	322
F. Dickerson	318
J. Lynch	312
W. Phillips	301
W. Miller	289
H. King	209 after 3 games
Miss V. Kemmish	190 after 3 games
R. Stanners	165 after 3 games
R. Armstrong	137 after 2 games
F. Pusey	122 after 2 games
M. Tybinski	117 after 2 games

P. NUYENS

Correction

May it be noted that in the Report of the Individual Competition of the Brighton Section, "Cumulative Positions" should have read "Final Positions" as the ninth game could not be played.

Horsham Extra

by R. W. Evans

The annual visit to the Horsham Bridge Club, traditionally made on the Sunday following Easter, is one which has always had a special appeal for the members of the St. Dunstan's Bridge Club. In this match, a warm welcome and a friendly atmosphere has always taken precedence over competition, and once again it was in a spirit of cordiality and friendship that this "extra" fixture with Horsham took place during August bank-holiday weekend. St. Dunstaners were glad to be back again at Horsham and the pleasure that we all felt was reflected later on in many lively exchanges that followed during the intervals between play and again, later on, during tea.

This long standing fixture with the Horsham Bridge Club has another feature which specially commends itself to our Bridge players in that it affords an opportunity to St. Dunstaners from any part of the country, who are staying at Ovingdean, to be included in the team. The St. Dunstan's team could not have been more widely represented, therefore, when its sixteen members made the journey from Ovingdean on 27th August.

We were warmly greeted on our arrival by Mrs. Christie and there was just time for a quick "livener" with our Horsham friends before taking our places at the tables.

Although we did not manage to win, it was a not a heavy defeat, and before making our departure, I thanked Mrs. Christie and her friends for a very pleasant afternoon, expressing the hope that we might be invited again in the not too distant future.

HARROGATE

St. Dunstan's won the Cup! Full details will be found in the November *Review*.



Busy fingers as Mrs. Thomas and George Rees translate for Ron Ellis and Wally Thomas during a visit to the Royal Pavilion, Brighton.

DEAF BLIND REUNION by Ron Ellis

1972 brought us yet again another well planned and well organised Deaf Reunion. We were all so very sad that our dear friend Billy Bell was not with us, for we all admired Billy for his great courage. He always had a ready smile and a good word for everyone. He was truly a great friend and was liked and loved by all who knew him. He will always be sadly missed but never forgotten.

We all wish his dear wife who had given him so many years of devotion, all the happiness and good health she will find. We would all like to thank our friend Doctor O'Hara for the kind attention he gave to Billy, for the "Doc" was the main source behind Billy's courage.

At 7 o'clock we were with our escorts in the Committee Room enjoying a sherry with Matron and staff. A sherry or two had given us a sharp appetite as we wound our way to the fourth floor dining room where an excellent dinner awaited us. Our guests this year were Air Marshal Sir Douglas Morris and Lady Morris, Mrs. E. Macdonald and Doctor O'Hara and were all very happy to have them with us.

Our tummies filled to capacity we lit up our "cigs" and sat back to listen to a short speech given by Air Marshal Sir Douglas Morris followed by our old friend Teddy Mills who gave a very good speech. Back to the Committee Room for another sherry or two then the real talk and banter began in earnest. Air Marshal Sir Douglas Morris and Lady Morris were very keen to hear about our occupation and hobbies. It was nice talking to Mrs. Mac. about old times and our old friend the "Doc" was on form as usual, having a right old natter and a joke with us all.

Time was getting on now, so coffee was served, then a "good night" was wished to everyone. A very pleasant and happy evening was had by all.

Friday, 11th August—the time 10.30 a.m.—we were off on our first outing—destination—the Roman Palace, Fishbourne, stopping at Chichester first for luncheon. Having satisfied our hunger

pangs we set off for the Palace. This proved to be of great interest and we would very much like to thank our guides for giving us the privilege to handle and touch the articles on display and for letting us walk on the tiled flooring. It gave us a great thrill to know that we were walking over something that had been buried for thousands of years. Our escorts did a great job in explaining to us all about the different things on show. Our sincere thanks to them.

Feeling a little tired now and wanting a "cuppa", we made our way back to the transport and then returned to Chichester for tea.

Tea with Matron

Saturday afternoon saw us off to Northgate house to have tea with Matron Hallett and staff. Matron Hallett gave us a great welcome and there was lots of talk and banter but we were a little disappointed at not having our old friend Bill Webster with us this year as he had gone on holiday. Let us hope that he had a good time and feels fighting fit after his much deserved rest. In his place we were very pleased to have George Rees with us.

Our sincere thanks to Matron Hallett for a most enjoyable afternoon.

A domino tournament was held during the evening which turned out to be a great success and was enjoyed by all.

On Sunday morning it was a pleasure to meet again Lieut.-Commander and Mrs. Robin Buckley who had called in at Ovingdean. We sat and had a nice talk about every day life and our hobbies. Time soon flew by and then it was to the dining room for lunch.

After lunch a quick dash for a wash and brush up as we were off again on another outing, this time to St. Mary's, Bramber. It is a mediaeval country house which has been completely restored and they call it a "Gem of Early English Architecture" and no wonder, for it is a beautiful house. On walking in through the front door, it gave one a feeling of being taken back into time—even more so when we had all the wonderful things on exhibit described to us by our escorts.

After the tour of the house, we had a pleasant walk round the gardens which were beautifully laid out. Then on to Old Tollgate, Bramber for a very pleasant tea on the lawns. After tea we lit our "cigs" and had a few words about the many things we had already seen, then back to Ovingdean.

Monday, the last day of the Reunion proved to be a very busy day for us. At 9.30 a.m. we were out again in search of more history this time at the Royal Pavilion, Brighton, to see the Regency Exhibition.

Our guide met us at the entrance and did a superb job of explaining all the exhibits on show and telling us about their history. Our sincere thanks to her for giving us the privilege to feel and examine the many beautiful and rare items. It was a sheer joy to hold such priceless things. Our escorts, as usual, were in top form and gave us a wonderful description of each hall and room we entered. It helped us to build a beautiful image of how Royalty lived in those days. The beauty of it all left us speechless.

The tour of the Royal Pavilion over, we made our way to a cafe for a "cuppa" and a talk over of what we had just toured, back to Ovingdean for lunch. During the afternoon we had tea in the Committee Room with the Welfare Staff, then with the clock striking five, it was "away chaps to your rooms", to get ready for the Farewell Dinner.

All Spruced Up

At 6.45 p.m. the lads all spruced up and feeling like millionaires, boarded the transport with escorts, who were looking all aglow. We were off to our destination—Eaton Restaurant, Hove. On arrival cocktails were served until dinner was served and thoroughly enjoyed by all. Dinner over—a toast to H.M. the Queen and coffee and liqueurs were served. We sat back and listened to a speech given by Mr. C. D. Wills. Wally Thomas gave a grand speech of thanks and expressed our sadness for not having Billy Bell with us—he was so sadly missed by us all.

The speeches now finished, we made our way back to the lounge bar where another round of drinks was ordered. Then we all settled down for a little talk and banter. The Commandant was on form again this year, with his cheerfulness and leg pulling. Time soon flew by and now it was time to say our "goodbyes" and return to Ovingdean, which signalled

STOKE MANDEVILLE SPORTS

Once again St. Dunstan's was well represented in this year's Multi-disabled games at Stoke Mandeville on Sat. 10th, and Sun. 11th September.

Our team comprised messrs. M. Tetley, J. Cope, J. Simpson, W. Griffiths, C. Stafford, G. Waterworth, W. Lethbridge, W. Richardson, A. Carter, W. Miller, D. Purches and J. Wright, with W. Harris, B. Mills, J. Brown, W. Brown and J. Scott in attendance.

The team gained 17 Gold awards and 17 Silver in the various events, a good achievement considering there were 266 competitors.

This year instead of being accommodated at the Stoke Mandeville Hospital as has always been the case, we were the guests of the Sgts. mess, R.A.F. Halton, who made us very welcome allowing us the unrestricted use of their mess, with a very enjoyable social evening on Sat. with Bingo followed by a Dance. An interesting visit to Little Gaddesden was arranged by Mrs. Spurway on Sat. afternoon for those who were not in the afternoon competitions.

All in all a very rewarding and enjoyable weekend with cold, but dry weather.

J. CARNOCHAN

SPORTS RESULTS

Event	Class	*Gold* Name	*Silver* Name
Shot	B	J. Cope	C. Stafford
Discus	B	—	A. Carter
Javelin	B	—	J. Wright
Medicine Ball	B	W. Richardson	—
60m Walk	B	W. Miller	C. Stafford
100m Walk	B	D. Purches	A. Carter
60m Run	B	W. Miller	J. Simpson
4×60m Walk	B	St. Dunstan's	
		Team: Stafford, Miller, Simpson, Purches	

SWIMMING

Event	Class	*Gold* Name	*Silver* Name
25m Free Style	B1	Tetley	G. Waterworth
25m Free Style	B2	W. Miller	J. Cope
25m Back Stroke	B2	W. Miller	J. Simpson
25m Breast Stroke	B1	W. Lethbridge	G. Waterworth
50m Free Style	B1	M. Tetley	J. Cope
50m Breast Stroke	B3	W. Griffiths	—
50m Breast Stroke	B1	G. Waterworth	M. Tetley
50m Breast Stroke	B2	D. Purches	J. Cope
4×25m Free Style Relay			St. Dunstan's
			Team: Purches, Lethbridge, Waterworth, Tetley

Deaf Reunion—*continued*

the ending to yet another happy and most enjoyable Deaf Reunion.

Our sincere thanks to all responsible for making it such a grand Reunion.

Since the above was written we have learned with deep sorrow that Teddy Mills died on 18th September. A full obituary will be found in the November *Review*.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

From Paul Baker, Sidmouth, Devon

I know others have been on cruises but I wonder how many may have hesitated, I did not (a late starter, no comment), I, and family, found it the most complete holiday ever.

To enjoy it I think it essential not to be an extrovert but to enjoy things with people and let them enjoy helping you to enjoy them. To take with you certain tools such as playing cards, perhaps dominoes, or Scrabble. One can then enter into a lot with these. There is so much to do or not to do, that the husband and wife can enjoy things, even simultaneously as well as together. One can meet so many different and differing people, often of several nationalities and for those who like to keep fit there is not only swimming but also Keep Fit Classes, the latter might be easier as the pool is pretty full.

We went with our children and they had plenty to do also. In case one thinks one cannot enjoy visiting foreign places—one can, and return with a better mental picture than those sighted persons do visually.

Looking for Desert Rats

Any St. Dunstaner who served in Tobruk between April and December 1941, during the siege, is eligible to join the only branch of the Rats of Tobruk Club outside Australia. Chairman of the Liverpool and North West Branch, is our St. Dunstaner **Ernie Lee.**

"We have a Reunion Dinner and Dance", he said, "regular meetings are held and we publish a monthly news letter. There is no doubt that the old spirit of Tobruk still lives on although we are all getting a little thin on top".

The Rats of Tobruk wear a special badge which has a letter "T" in the middle, a desert rat and the words "Rats of Tobruk" at the top, and "No Surrender" at the bottom. Ernie Lee would be glad to send application forms to any St. Dunstaner who is eligible to wear the badge. His address is: **34 Litherland Avenue, Moreton, Wirral, Cheshire.**

FAMILY NEWS

Marriages

JONES:TOMLINS. Walter Jones of Edgbaston, Birmingham, married Mrs. Nellie Tomlins on 28th July, 1972, and we send them best wishes for their future happiness.

WARD:THOM. Roy Ward of St. Leonards-on-Sea, Sussex, married Miss Elsie Maie Thom on the 24th June, 1972, at the Croydon Registry Office, and we send them best wishes for their future happiness.

Silver Weddings

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. George Baldwin of East Molesey, Surrey, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 20th September, 1972.

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Blundell, of Penketh, Near Warrington, Lancs., who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 26th July, 1972.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Norman Cook of Croydon, Surrey, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 28th July, 1972.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Madgwick of Crawley, Sussex, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 8th September, 1972.

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Sheriff of Gloucester, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 20th September, 1972. They were planning to return to the hotel at Church Stretton where they first met and have a family party there on that date.

Pearl Wedding

Very many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. ARTHUR HILL of Taunton, Somerset, who celebrated their Pearl (thirtieth) Wedding Anniversary on 16th August, 1972.

Ruby Wedding

Very many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. CHARLES HANCOCK of West Drayton, Middlesex, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding Anniversary on 10th September, and had a wonderful party attended by over 80 guests. They are both regular attenders at the London Club and Mr. Hancock has been a St. Dunstaner since 1918.

Golden Weddings

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. REGINALD PARSONS of Fairwater, Cardiff, South Wales, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 4th September, 1972.

Grandparents

Congratulations to:

DOUGLAS ATACK of Blackpool, Lancs., on the arrival of a grand-daughter, Dawn Louise, born on 9th July, 1972, to his son and daughter-in-law, Brian and Barbara. Dawn is the young couple's third daughter.

FREDERICK BENTLEY of Birmingham, announces the arrival of a grandson, Michael John, born on 18th July, 1972, to his son Robert and his wife

FRANK BROOKE of Moreton, Cheshire, became a grandfather for the second time when a second son, Andrew, was born to his son and daughter-in-law, Frank and Jill, on 28th June, 1972, and he is a brother for David.

STANLEY FOWLER of Beeston, Notts., announces the birth of another grand-daughter, Rachael Anne Pynegar, born on 28th August, 1972, to his daughter, Valerie and her husband Richard.

RICHARD JONES of Margam, Port Talbot, Glam., who became a grandfather for the second time after the arrival of Stephen Jeffrey who was born on 13th August to his daughter Megan and her husband—their first child.

WILLIAM GLOVER of Bristol, is delighted to announce the safe arrival of his first grandson, born on 19th July to his son and daughter-in-law, Brian and Barbara Glover. This is his 3rd grandchild but first grandson.

DOUGLAS GRIMES of Eastbourne, Sussex, is delighted to announce he became a grandfather for the first time when David John arrived recently.

HENRY HASKEY of Harrow, is pleased to announce the arrival of a grandson, his third grandchild, when his daughter, Marion, gave birth to a son, Kevin, on 6th February, 1972.

CLIFFORD HOYLE of Chadderton, Lancs., is pleased to announce that he became a grandfather for the first time when his daughter, Joan, gave birth to a son in Florence, Italy, on 8th August, 1972. He is to be called Andre Crampolani.

HILARY MAY of Bristol, on the arrival of his first grandson, born to his second daughter Heather and her husband, on 29th July, 1972. He is to be called Paul.

MRS. MURIEL PENTER of Hove, Sussex (widow of Walter Penter) has pleasure in announcing the birth of a grand-daughter, born to her son and daughter-in-law, Henry and his wife. The baby is to be called Karla.

THOMAS RENSHAW of Aslockton, Notts., is pleased to announce the birth of a grandson, Daniel William, on 6th August, 1972.

ROBERT STEVENS of Orpington, Kent, announces the arrival of a grand-daughter, born to his son and daughter-in-law, Raymond and Maureen in July, 1972. She is to be called Nichola Tracy.

CHARLES TONGE of Salford, Lancs., became a grandfather for the second time. Andrea now has a brother—Andrew, born on 11th June, 1972.

SAMUEL WORTHING of Blackpool, Lancs., is pleased to announce the safe arrival of his second grandchild born on 21st July, 1972, a grandson, Lister, who is a brother for Emma.

Robert Wood of Colindale, N.W.9, became a grandfather for the first time when a grandson was born to him on 16th July, 1972 in Sydney, Australia— he is to be called Jeffrey Robert.

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:

Archibald Cantello of Harrow, who is very pleased to announce the arrival of his first great grandchild, born on 29th June, 1972. He is to be called Darren James and is the first son in the family for three generations.

Robert Chandler of Richmond, Yorkshire is proud to announce the birth of two more great grandsons—one born on 24th July and another born on 4th August, 1972. Mr. Chandler now has eleven great grandchildren.

William Harding of Finchley, N.3, is pleased to announce the safe arrival of his first great grandson, when his granddaughter Janet, gave birth to a son on 20th July, 1972. He is to be called Ross William Bruce.

Samuel Loram of Brixham, Devon, who is pleased to announce the birth of his 9th great grandchild, born to his granddaughter Maureen in June, 1972.

Arthur Rowe of Newcastle, Staffordshire, is pleased to announce that he became a great grandfather for the second time with the birth of Jane Rigby on 15th April, 1972.

Great Great Grandfather

Many congratulations to:

Thomas Gibbins of Radway, Warwickshire, who has become a great great grandfather for the third time on the arrival of Paul Geoffrey, born on 9th August, 1972, to his great grandson and wife. Mr. Gibbins now has 19 great grandchildren and 3 great great grandchildren.

Long Life and happiness to:

William Allen of Farnborough, Hants, who is pleased to announce the marriage of his elder son Graham to Stephanie Joan Barber on 19th August, 1972, at St. Giles' Church, Ickenham, Middlesex.

Douglas Atack of Blackpool, announces the marriage of his daughter Linda to Michael Wroe on 5th August, 1972.

Frederick Leonard Bentley of Birmingham, has pleasure in announcing the marriage of his son Colin to Jacqueline Georgina Rushton at Yardley Old Church, on 5th August, 1972.

June, only daughter of Tom Daborn of Parracombe, Devon, who married Bruce Aiken on 16th September, 1972 at the village church at Parracombe, Devon.

Reginald Field has pleasure in announcing the marriage of his granddaughter Jane to Andrew Allen of Bristol, on 12th August at St. Peter's Parish Church, at Henleaze, Bristol.

Frederick Harley of Elstow, Bedford, announces the marriage of his daughter Maureen to John Thompson on 22nd July, 1972.

Clifford Hoyle of Chadderton, Lancs., is pleased to announce the marriage of his daughter Jean Mary to Richard Levey on 10th June, 1972.

Jon Lewis of Ewell, Surrey, is pleased to announce the marriage of his daughter Jacqueline to Bandsman Brinley Batten of the Grenadier Guards, at St. John's Church, Stoneleigh, on 12th August, 1972.

Mrs. Norma Moon of Guernsey, Channel Islands (widow of the late Claude Moon), is pleased to announce the marriage of her daughter, Hazel to Stephen Le Prevost, on 29th July, 1972, at St. Peter Port.

HARRY PERRETT of Devizes, Wilts., is pleased to announce the marriage of his only grand-daughter Christine on 27th May, 1972, in Devizes.

MRS. MURIEL PENTER of Hove Sussex (widow of Walter Penter), is pleased to announce the marriage of her son, Richard to Linda Anne Peters on 29th July, 1972.

EDWARD SAYER of Deal, Kent, has pleasure in announcing the marriage of his son, David Lester Sayer to Jennifer Baker at Birchington. David is a final Artificer apprentice in the Navy and is at Lee-on-Solent.

EDWARD MILLER of Leamington Spa, is pleased to announce that his youngest daughter Angela, now aged 22 years, has passed her final S.R.N. examinations at the Radcliffe Infirmary, Oxford, where she has studied for the past three years and she has also passed her course in obstetrics. Angela is to continue working at the Radcliffe Infirmary as Staff Nurse in the Plastic Surgery Ward.

MRS. LEOKADIA WOLKOWICZ of Birmingham (widow of Szcepan Wolkowicz), is pleased to announce that her only son, George Josef, has passed his B.Sc. Electrical Engineering.

THE REV. DENIS PETTIT of Northampton, is very proud of his only grandson, who has recently received his Bachelor of Law Degree at Hull University with 2nd Class Honours.

ERNEST CARPENTER of Kings Langley, Hertfordshire, is pleased to announce that his grand-daughter, Avril Carpenter, has now completed her three year course at Wall Hall Teachers College and passed with Distinction in Education.

ROY NEWTON of Oldham, Lancs., has been asked to sing a solo in the Church Concert in which his three daughters are taking part.

MRS. DAISY LAMMINMAN of Skegness, Lincs., (widow of BERNARD LAMMINMAN), tells us that her grandson, Alan Christopher Lamminman, has passed his A-level examinations in English, Sociology, History and Economics. Alan will be going to college for another year and after this he hopes to attend university.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:

WILLIAM BURNETT of Maidstone, Kent, who recently lost his elder brother.

EDWARD JOHN of Wallasey, who mourns the death of his mother who passed away on 4th August, 1972.

PATRICK LOWRY of Brighton, Sussex, whose father died in Ireland on 23rd August, 1972.

ALAN VICKERS of Grimsby, who mourns the death of his mother on 18th August, 1972.

ALBERT WOOLLEN of Saltdean, Sussex, whose wife, Mrs. Nora Woollen, passed away on 20th July, 1972 after a long illness.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Charles Albert Edward Apps. *Royal Field Artillery*

Charles Albert Edward Apps of Farnborough, Hants, died on 24th August, 1972, at the age of 75 years.

He enlisted in the Royal Field Artillery in 1914 and served with them until his discharge in 1917. He did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1946 and then trained in basket work and he continued making baskets for local sale and Headquarters Stores until 1970, when due to ill health he had to give up this occupation.

He leaves a widow, a daughter, three sons and grandchildren.

John William Birchall. *Royal Naval Division*

John William Birchall of Layton, Blackpool, Lancs, died in the Victoria Hospital, Blackpool, on the 8th September, 1972. He was 75 years of age.

He enlisted in the Royal Naval Division in 1917 and served with them until his discharge in 1919, when he came to St. Dunstan's. He trained in joinery work and continued with this occupation right up until the time of his death. He became ill in August last and was admitted to the Victoria Hospital, Blackpool, where he died in September.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. Birchall and a daughter, Susan.

George Leo Douglas. *Nelson Battalion, Royal Naval Division*

George Leo Douglas of Osterley, Middlesex, died on 4th July, 1972, at the age of 76 years.

He enlisted in the Nelson Battalion, Royal Naval Division, and served with them until his discharge in 1917, when he came to St. Dunstan's.

He trained as a telephonist and also in boot making. He was employed as a telephonist in the Admiralty and in 1923 started work as a telephonist at the British Empire Exhibition in Wembley. He held this post for a number of years and in 1941 was transferred to the Board of Trade, which suited him admirably as he had meantime settled in Osterley. He lived in the same house for over 40 years.

Mr. Douglas continued with his employment of telephony until 1954 when he decided to retire. He and his wife had a happy retirement together until her death in 1965. Since then he had been nursed devotedly by his daughter Jean, to whom our sympathy is extended.

William James Arthur Edwards. *Manchester City Police*

William James Arthur Edwards of Brighton, Sussex, died on 18th July, 1972, at the age of 67 years.

Mr. Edwards was injured in the Second World War whilst serving in the Police Force but was not admitted to St. Dunstan's until 1950. After a period of training he was placed in industrial employment and spent the last 14 years of his working life in the same factory. He retired in 1970 and followed several hobby occupations including handicrafts for our Stores.

At the beginning of this year his health gave cause for concern and he was twice admitted to hospital. After his second discharge he appeared to be making steady progress but died on 18th July.

He leaves a widow and a daughter of his previous marriage.

William Edward Filby. *Royal Artillery*

William Edward Filby of Streatham, London, S.W.16, died on 27th August, 1972, at the age of 61—a day before his 62nd birthday.

He enlisted in the Royal Artillery at the beginning of the Second World War and suffered hardship as a prisoner of war in the Far East. Upon his discharge from the Service in 1946, Mr. Filby was admitted to St. Dunstan's and had a period of rehabilitation and training which enabled him to take employment in industry.

He continued in industrial employment right up to the time of his death despite the fact that in recent years he had not enjoyed the best of health. Mr. Filby underwent an operation during the summer of this year and had to be re-admitted to a London hospital for a few days before his untimely death on 27th August.

During his membership at St. Dunstan's Mr. Filby remarried and he leaves a widow, Mrs. Lily Filby and family of four children, and two sons of his previous marriage.

Louis Heren. 10*th West Riding Regiment*

Louis Heren of Shadwell, London, E.1, died on 18th July, 1971, at the age of 75 years.

He enlisted in the 10th West Riding Regiment in 1916 and was discharged in November 1917, when he came to St. Dunstan's. He trained as a telephonist and carried on with this work for a little time, but unfortunately had to give it up due to throat trouble. Since giving up his employment he had been unable to do very much at all due to rather indifferent health.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. Maud Heren.

Thomas Irvine, M.M. 16/5*th Royal Scots*

Thomas Irvine of Newton Stewart, Wigtownshire, Scotland, died at Northgate House on the 15th July, 1972, at the age of 80 years.

He served in the First World War, was Commissioned in 1917 and was blinded and received other serious injuries only three months later. He came to St. Dunstan's early in 1918 and went into farming for some years. He then trained very successfully as a physiotherapist and worked in hospitals and private practice until he retired in 1953. He also took an active interest in Church affairs and was a local Councillor in Scotland for many years. He went to Northgate House some months ago after he had been cared for devotedly at home over a long period when his health was failing.

He leaves a widow, married daughters, grandchildren and great grandchildren.

John Kirkby. 13*th Paratroop Battalion*

John Kirkby of Wallasey, Cheshire, died on 6th August, 1972, at the age of 48 years.

He served in the 13th Paratroop Battalion from 1943 to 1944. He was wounded in action in Normandy and came to St. Dunstan's in 1944.

Mr. Kirkby trained as a physiotherapist and carried on in this profession until 1968, when he was obliged to retire due to ill-health. Unfortunately his health worsened and he became a very sick man.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. Joanna Kirkby, who nursed him devotedly, and his six children who are between 21 and 8 years.

Henry George Lee. 1*st Battalion, East Surrey Regiment*

Henry George Lee of Merton, London, S.W.19, died on 2nd August, 1972, at the age of 53 years.

He enlisted in the First Battalion, East Surrey Regiment in 1939 and served with them until his discharge in 1943, but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1966.

He trained for Industry and remained in the same job until he was made redundant due to sickness in 1972. He had been ill for some time and entered the Marsden Hospital for treatment. He returned home at the end of July where he died.

He leaves a widow and family.

Charles Marshall. *Royal Engineers*

Charles Marshall of Southend-on-Sea, died on 2nd August, 1972, at the age of 83 years.

He enlisted in the Royal Engineers in 1914 and served with them until his discharge in 1918. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1920.

He trained in boot and mat making and he also learnt Braille and typing. He gave up boot making in 1929, but continued making mats for Stores until 1966 when he had to give that up due to ill-health.

He leaves a widow, a daughter and a son, and grandchildren.

Thomas Partington. *South Wales Borderers*

Thomas Partington of Radcliffe, Lancashire, died on 3rd September, 1972, at the age of 76 years.

He served in the South Wales Borderers from 1915 to 1919, being wounded at Messines in 1917 and taken prisoner of war in May 1918. Mr. Partington's eye-sight did not deteriorate until later in life and he came to St. Dunstan's in June 1949.

He trained in basket making and continued with this occupation until very recently when his health began to fail.

He leaves a widow and family.

George Frederick Payne. *2nd Middlesex Regiment*

George Frederick Payne, late of Mitcham, Surrey, but residing at Northgate House of recent years, died on 24th August, 1972, at the age of 77 years.

He enlisted in 1911 in the Second Middlesex Regiment and served with them until his discharge in 1916, coming to St. Dunstan's the same year.

He trained as a mat maker and carried on with this craft for many years. Following the death of his wife in 1963, Mr. Payne remained at his home in Mitcham, Surrey, and his daughter took care of him, but a year later he went to stay at St. Dunstan's, Ovingdean, where he enjoyed a happy retirement. Gradually his health began to fail and he was admitted to Northgate House. He went into hospital on 22nd August and died there two days later.

He leaves a daughter, Mrs. Kathleen Bailey, and other members of his family.

David Alexander Reid. *Liverpool Scottish and King's Liverpool Regiment*

David Alexander Reid of Birkenhead, Cheshire, died in hospital on 15th August, 1972. He was 78 years of age.

He served in both the Liverpool Scottish and King's Liverpool Regiments from 1915 to 1916 and was wounded in Ypres in 1915. His eyesight did not deteriorate until later in life and he did not come to St. Dunstan's until January 1972.

Because of his age and very poor health Mr. Reid was not able to undertake any occupational training and during the last months of his life was cared for in hospital.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. Winifred Reid and family.

Arthur Smith. *8th Lincoln Regiment*

Arthur Smith, late of Nottingham, and recently living at Ovingdean, died in the Brighton General Hospital on 2nd August, 1972, he was 77 years of age.

He served in the 8th Lincoln Regiment from 1914 to 1916 and was wounded at Loos in September 1915 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1916. He trained as a mat maker and carried on this occupation until the outbreak of the Second World War when he went into munition work. He retired from industry on medical advice in 1949.

His wife died in 1949 and he leaves two sons and a daughter.

Charles William Weal. *King's Royal Rifle Corps*

Charles William Weal of Birmingham, died suddenly on 14th July, 1972. He was 80 years of age.

He served in the King's Royal Rifle Corps from 1915 to 1916 and he was wounded in France. His eyesight did not deteriorate until latterly and until his retirement he worked for the G.P.O. He came to St. Dunstan's in October 1971 and was able to have a couple of holidays at our Brighton Homes.

He was a widower and leaves a son and a daughter.

John Henry Webb. *Royal Navy*

John Henry Webb of London, S.E.9, died at his home on 10th September, 1972, at the age of 78 years.

He enlisted in the Royal Navy in 1913 and served until the end of his engagement in March 1939. He was recalled in January 1940 and was discharged in 1943. He then worked as a Machine Operator in the General Post Office. In later years Mr. Webb's sight deteriorated following his war service and he was admitted to St. Dunstan's in July 1972 and had been in poor health. After a recent spell in hospital Mr. Webb asked to go home where he died shortly after his discharge from hospital.

He leaves a widow.

William Henry Wright. *13th Canadian Expeditionary Force*

William Henry Wright of Ferndown, Dorset, died on 15th August, 1972, at the age of 77 years.

Mr. Wright served in the Canadian Forces in the First World War and was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1917. His previous occupation was that of a farmer and he returned to Canada after the war but came back to England in 1919 and settled in Yorkshire.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright ran a poultry and pig farm for some years in Yorkshire and then moved to Dorset where he continued with country life work until the illness of his wife made it impossible for them to carry on.

In 1964 Mr. and Mrs. Wright moved to Wimborne, where his niece, Mrs. Elsie Scott joined them to keep house due to the serious illness of Mrs. Wright, who died in 1965.

During his retirement Mr. Wright maintained his interest in garden and greenhouse work.

He leaves a grown-up family, his niece, Mrs. Elsie Scott and her daughter, and relations in Canada.

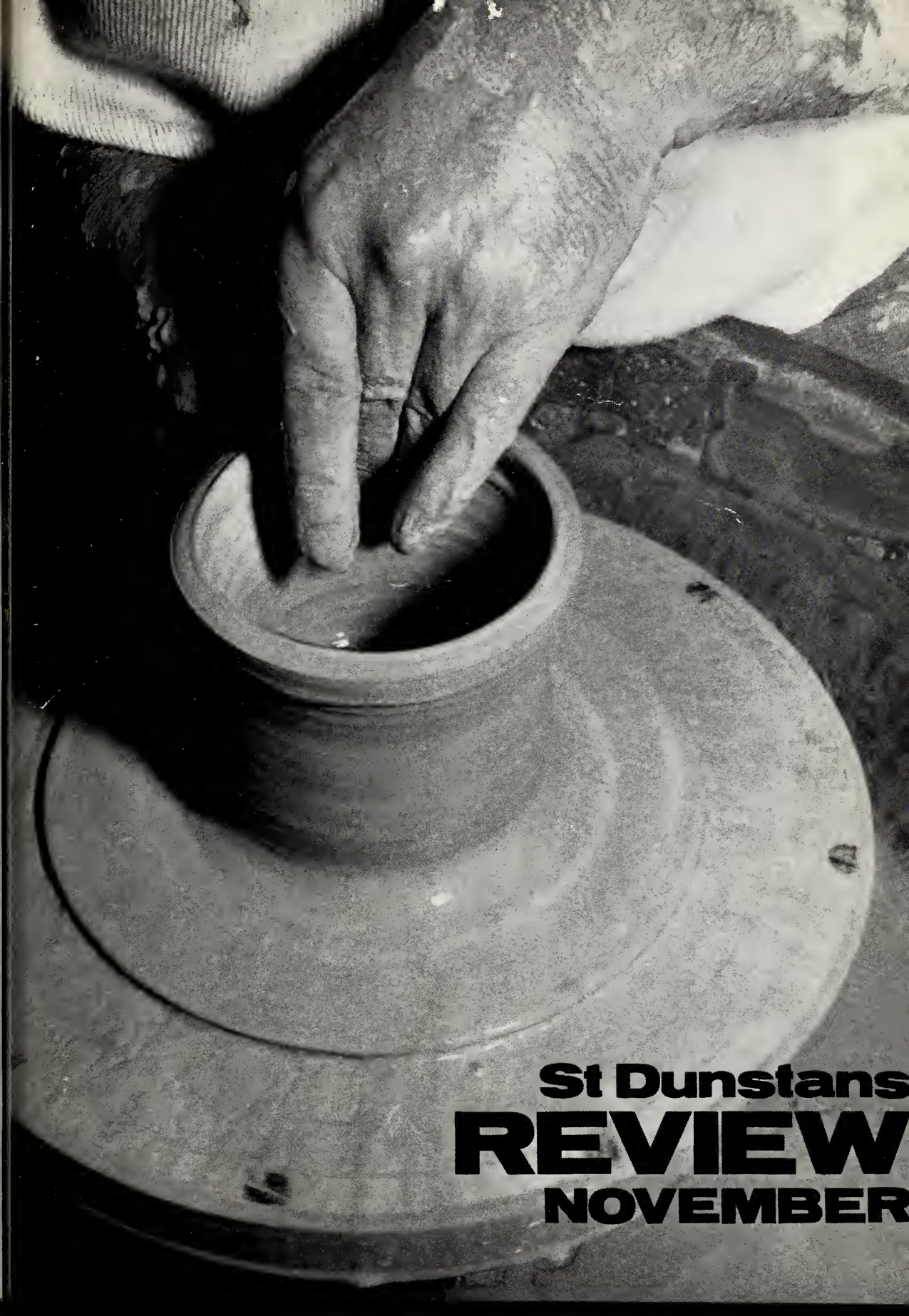
Jeremiah Young. *Royal Irish Fusiliers*

Jeremiah Young of Belfast, Northern Ireland, died on 11th September, 1972, at the age of 70 years.

He enlisted in the Royal Irish Fusiliers in July 1918, and served with them until his discharge in September 1919, but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1960. He trained to make wool rugs and continued with this occupation right up until the time of his death, in spite of his very poor health.

He leaves a widow.

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St Dunstans REVIEW NOVEMBER

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 635 **NOVEMBER 1972** 5p MONTHLY

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Welcome to St. Dunstan's

The door of St. Dunstan's is ever open, which means that any soldier, sailor or airman blinded on war service or a warlike operation may come to us for training, advice and help at any time.

Thus, for example, we might receive a young soldier from Northern Ireland any day. I am happy to say that I have been in touch with the Secretary of State and the Minister of Defence about this matter, but there have as yet been no injuries sustained in Ulster which have led to blindness.

However, it may interest St. Dunstaners to know that in the last year 43 new men came to St. Dunstan's, mainly, of course, from the Old Country, but some from overseas. No less than 16 of these were men whose eyesight was affected by service in the First World War, but whose vision has been useful until quite recently.

Each month the *Review* speaks for us all in welcoming new St. Dunstaners and I am sure all St. Dunstaners take any opportunity which may arise at Reunions, at Brighton, or in their home areas to meet their new comrades and have a talk. Lady Fraser and I do so whenever possible and much enjoy these occasions.

Radio Hams

My St. Dunstaner friend, Bill Shea, a Second World War Physiotherapist, is a keen radio ham. A letter from him to the Editor of the *Review* appears in this issue in which he writes about the suggestion that the dozen or more St. Dunstaner hams in different parts of the country should form a 'net', which means that they will organise transmissions amongst themselves at times that suit them. I have since almost my earliest days of blindness taken an interest in radio and radio transmitting and was an early ham myself until Parliament took up too much of my evening time. I commend this idea, which I think is a very good one, and I hope it develops well.

Presentation to Mr. Lloyds

On March 31st next, Mr. A. D. Lloyds, C.B.E., F.C.A., Secretary of St. Dunstan's, will retire. When the time comes, a tribute to Mr. Lloyds will appear in the St. Dunstan's *Review* from the Council of St. Dunstan's and from me personally.

It is now 34 years since Mr. Lloyds joined the staff of St. Dunstan's and, except for a period of $6\frac{1}{2}$ years when he was in the Army or a prisoner of war in Japanese hands, he has given devoted service to the Organisation as our head of staff, has represented us at home and abroad in blind welfare generally, and has helped so many of us individually by his kindness and good judgement.

COVER CAPTION: *The hands of a potter: Stewart Spence throwing a pot on his wheel.* See centre pages.

A number of St. Dunstaners, recognising this and knowing that Mr. Lloyds' retirement was imminent, have indicated what they would like to make a presentation to him and I mention this matter now so that any who wish to subscribe may do so and this will give plenty of time for donations to reach us from Great Britain and overseas. A Committee of St. Dunstaners, to be headed by Mr. Walter Thornton, who first made this suggestion to me, will then be able to decide what kind of a presentation to make and when it should be done. Mr. Wills has kindly offered to act as Secretary of this presentation fund and subscriptions should be sent to him at St. Dunstan's, P.O. Box 58, 191 Old Marylebone Road, London NW1 5QN, by the end of the year. Please indicate if you would like to have a receipt.

Fraser of Lonsdale

Coming Events

CHRISTMAS PARTY

On Wednesday, 6th December, the Sussex Grocers' Association will be holding their Christmas Party at the Grand Hotel, Brighton—6.30 p.m. for 7 p.m. Invitations will be sent out by the Secretary, Mrs. Lillie, to all those on her mailing list, but if there are any other St. Dunstaners who would like to attend with their escorts, would they please write to her at **11 Lancaster Road, Brighton BN1 5DG.**

FOUNDER'S DAY

The Founder's Day Service will be held on Sunday, 10th December in St. George's Church, Kemptown. The Rev. W. Popham Hosford, O.B.E., M.A., R.D., will conduct the Service and will also give the Address.

On the morning of Saturday, 9th December, a party of St. Dunstaners will leave Headquarters in Old Marylebone Road, and make their way to the Hampstead Cemetery to lay a wreath on Sir Arthur Pearson's grave.

This year the subscription towards the cost of the wreath is 6p and St. Dunstaners who would like to contribute are asked to send two 3p stamps to Mr. Lloyds at 191, Old Marylebone Road, London NW1 5QN. Receipts will not be issued unless specially requested.

CHRISTMAS REVIEW

All stories, poems etc., for the Christmas *Review* should reach the Editor by 12th November at the latest.

GARDENING NEWS

At this time of the year reports start to come in of all the prizes won during the year by our St. Dunstaner gardeners.

The first report we have received is well up to standard and is from **Freddie Mills** of Tavistock, Devon. It is particularly commendable as Devon is a good growing county and there was much competition. At the local Tavistock Flower Show Freddie won three prizes. One first for Carnations and Loganberries and a second prize also for Loganberries.

The next successful prize winner is **Gordon Watts** of Norwich, Norfolk, who won the following prizes in the Annual Exhibition and Competition for the Blind and Handicapped at the Vauxhall Centre on 23rd August. In the Vegetable section he received a first prize for round potatoes, carrots (stump), cabbage, parsnips, cauliflower and lettuces, with seconds for his potatoes (coloured) and tomatoes and a third for yellow shallots.

In the flower and fruit section he obtained first prizes for cooking pears, large dahlias, pompom dahlias (small), a bunch of scented flowers, roses, pot plant—flowery; pot plant—foliage, a tray of five kinds of vegetables and "any other fruit exhibit". He had second prizes for his cooking apples, dessert apples and pompom dahlias. He obtained third prizes for a bunch of mixed flowers and a pot plant—any annual flower. He also obtained a second prize for a basket on seagrass foundations. Altogether a very good year's work in the garden!

Frank Reviews

Cat. No. 1103
Henry Esmond
by W. M. Thackeray
Read by Eric Gillett

Set in the reign of King William of Orange and Queen Anne, this historical romance of the boyhood and manhood of Henry Esmond is very elaborately told. For although the basic plot is simple, the author's brain was not, and many are the devious blind alleys which Thackeray leads us. To try to give an accurate synopsis would not only spoil the yarn but take more space than the editor could feasibly allow. Although I do think Thackeray was coming it a bit thick in asking his readers to accept the incongruities in his final chapter.

Cat. No. 1044
Wolf From The Door
by Rupert Croft-Cooke
Read by Arthur Bush

The story of a young innocent at large in Paris. Starving, he is persuaded by a friend to write pornography at a guinea a thousand words. To his amazement his most modest of girl friends helps him, and after French publication he is approached by a slick English agent who wishes to act for him in his English rights.

Let me hasten to assure the future reader that while this story is about the writing of pornography it is in no way obscene. Just a nice entertaining light-hearted piece of writing for reading after a dismal day.

Cat. No. 1129
North and South
by Mrs. Gaskell
Read by Gabriel Woolf

This is a romance set in the Industrial Revolution. Margaret, daughter of a New Forest parson has been brought up largely by her aunt in London. Now on returning home she finds that her father has lost his confidence in the church and is to renounce his living. They move to Milton an industrial town in the north. Margaret befriends a family of workers and unwittingly falls in love with one of the manufacturers. As her brother is an

Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome St. Dunstaners recently admitted to membership. The Review *hopes they will settle down happily as members of our family.*

Frank Green of Banbury, Oxfordshire, joined St. Dunstan's in September 1972. He served in the Queen's Royal Regiment (West Surreys) in the First World War. He is married with two sons.

Charles Crewe of Liverpool, came to St. Dunstan's in October, 1972. He served in the Royal Engineers during the First World War and is married.

The Rev. D. M. Harper

Our readers will be interested to hear that Mr. Harper, who was for some years our St. Dunstan's Chaplain in Brighton, has moved from Lagos to a living in Madeira. Writing to the *Review* from The Parsonage, Rua do Quebra Costas 20, Funchal, Madeira, Mr. Harper says:

". . . if any St. Dunstaner should visit here on a holiday cruise there will always be a warm welcome at the English Parsonage. It is really quite easy to find, but I imagine that a St. Dunstaner would probably get a taxi from the ship, and the driver would know where to come . . . I do hope that all goes very well with you and Mrs. Buckley, and indeed with all St. Dunstaners whom it was my privilege to know, and to feel that I 'belonged'."

Frank Reviews—*continued*

outlawed lieutenant of the Navy living in Spain, Margaret is apprehensive of recalling him when her mother is lying on her death bed. Nevertheless she does, and Frederick, who is wanted for his part in a mutiny sneaks back to England. This causes embarrassment to Mr. Thornton her admirer, who on seeing Margaret happy in the company of a handsome young man gets the wrong impression. Still all works out well in the end.

This is the first book I have read by this author and although it is old-fashioned I like her style. Aptly read by Gabriel Woolf.

OVINGDEAN NOTES

Well, here we are again, and as you heard last month, preparations are under way for the move to Pearson House. That remark about bolting your chair to the floor was made in jest but many a true word . . . and so on. Chairs, tables, curtains and carpets, have disappeared with alarming rapidity. Now we are a very small group, left with only the bare necessities in this large echoing building. However, we are determined not to be downhearted. So, before they take the floor away too, on with the dance. Although we are few in number, the atmosphere would not disgrace a "holiday dance". In addition to the usual foxtrots, waltzes and quicksteps, we samba, cha-cha-cha, "Knees up Mother Brown" and conga with abandon.

Despite the removal of curtains and half the chairs from the Braille Library, it has been in use until quite recently for gramophone recitals and play-readings. Came the day when they began to cut the bookshelves up into moveable sections and we had to admit defeat. Therefore the Wednesday Group held their latest discussion in the Winter Garden. Chairman Mr. J. Stokes called for questions from individual members, which were then put before the company for discussion. A number of topics were raised and talked over in a most lively manner. We were pleased to have with us on this occasion, Mr. Tom Jellis of the Brighton and Hove Debating Society, Mr. John Hatfield, and a number of St. Dunstaners who live in this area.

On September 3rd, David John Brooks was baptised by Padre Popham Hosford in the Chapel here at Ovingdean. David is the grandson of John and Mrs. Simpson of Brighton, son of their daughter Elizabeth and her husband, Raymond Brooks. We hear that although the baby protested loudly at the time, he is really as good as gold.

And so, for the time being, we say farewell from these echoing halls. Tune in next month for a further thrilling instalment, when we may have a "moving" tale to tell.

WALKING

A new walking season made a rather timid start, with the first of the 1972/73 walks, at the most awkward of venues, the Copthall Stadium at Hendon, on 23rd September.

Four regulars and one new St. Dunstan's walker arrived to take part in the one mile handicap walk.

David Purches, the new comer, was given a beginner's mark, and in such a small field, started first. He led for the entire mile, hotly pursued by John Simpson and only a mistake, as to the actual finishing line, robbed him of his lead, although Johnny and David crossed the finishing virtually together.

Billy Miller, having passed Mike Tetley and Stan Tutton finished third.

As is usual with this event, no actual details of handicap or actual times are yet available.

Coming Events

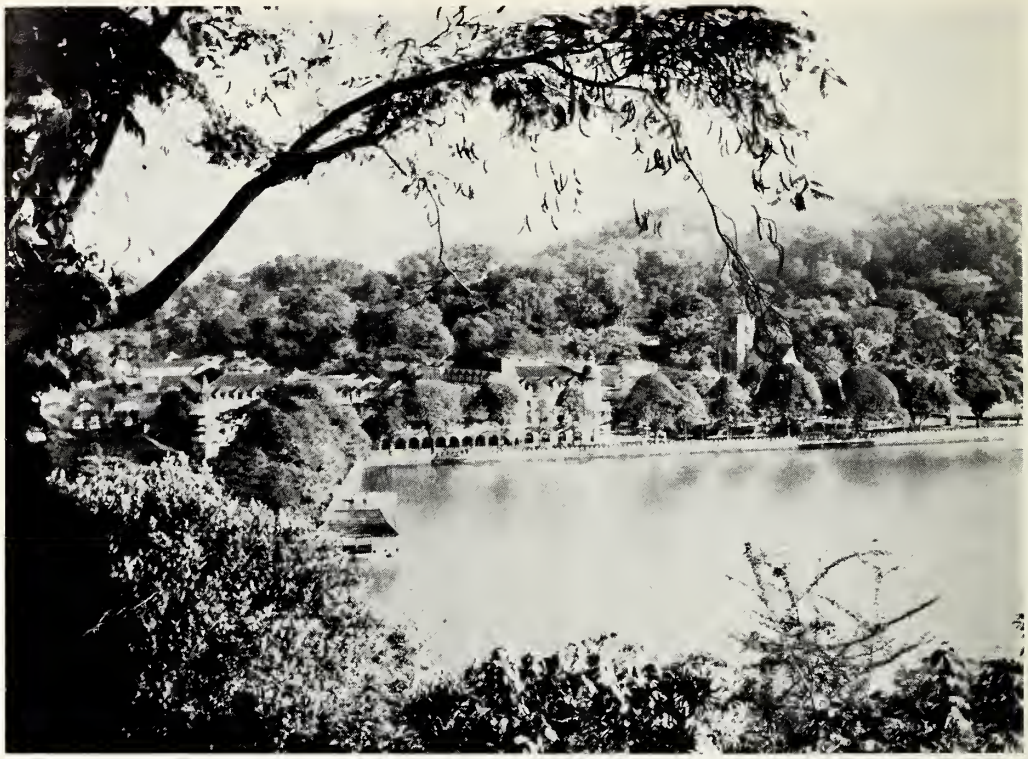
28th October. 3½ miles—City of London.
18th November. 3 miles—at Ewell.
16th December. 4½ miles also at Ewell.

W. MILLER

MARGUERITE VACANI

St. Dunstaners will be sorry to learn of the death of Marguerite Vacani, M.V.O. (Mrs. Marguerite Rankin) who died on 2nd October 1972, in Jersey, at the age of 86. She was for many years well-known as a teacher of dancing and deportment to royalty, nobility and gentry both at her studios in Brompton Road, London, and at "country classes" far removed from London.

She taught dancing to Prince Charles and Princess Anne as years earlier she had taught their mother and aunt. At the war time pantomimes at Windsor Castle which the then Princesses Elizabeth and Margaret helped to write, stage and produce and in which they played leading parts, Miss Vacani was responsible for the dances and ballet. Many of our St. Dunstaners will remember attending her classes and learning to dance under her tuition.



A view of Kandy from across the lake—Photo: Ceylon High Commission

Rugger Among the Tea Plants

Llew Davies reports on the London Welsh Tour of Ceylon

We left London as a party of fifty which included twenty-eight players, six or seven officials with myself as the physiotherapist, the remainder being made up of a few wives and supporters. The flight, in a Boeing 707 took about sixteen hours and was very interesting, landing at Zurich, Athens, Bahrain en route to Colombo, where we arrived at 9 a.m. to be welcomed by an official party from the Ceylonese Rugby Football Union. We stayed at one of the best hotels on the island where the contrast with England became complete, for soon after arriving we were lounging around in shorts under coconut and banana trees with a large swimming pool close at hand.

The local rugby enthusiasts were extremely kind. They were excited, as our playing members included twelve Welsh internationals, amongst whom were six boys who had toured New Zealand, and Australia with the Lions last year. They were also terribly intrigued that the responsibility for the medical side should have been placed in the hands of a blind physiotherapist such as myself.

During the course of the tour I met many orthopaedic surgeons and doctors who had worked in the United Kingdom and it was not long before I received many invitations to speak at their local hospitals and to their local blind societies. I did manage to lecture to some thirty-five physiotherapists at the main hospital in Colombo and again in Kandy.

The contrast between the city of Colombo, which is six degrees North of the Equator, and the town of Nuwara Eliya, was almost incredible. The latter is situated over seven thousand feet above sea level and the climate is much as it is in England, for a fire in the evening was almost a necessity to keep warm. All the flowers which one associated with home could be seen, though perhaps a little

larger and certainly more prolific in their growth than one would find in the United Kingdom.

We visited many tea plantations with their factories as well as local breweries, naturally sampling their products on each occasion.

The British influence could still be seen no matter where we visited though I understand there are few Europeans left in the island these days. On one occasion we were entertained by the Defence Services and here I was introduced to the heads of the Ceylonese Air Force, Navy and Army.

The tropical sunshine, though very hot, was extremely pleasant, but playing rugby under such conditions became an ordeal for the boys. Both the rugby pitches and club houses were extremely well looked after and our stay in Ceylon was an experience which I shall never forget. To play rugby in Wales or England is one thing, but to find a rugby pitch six thousand feet high amongst the tea plants does seem to go from the sublime to the ridiculous. On this occasion in question I was even approached by a Ceylonese who addressed me by name and who, I was to find out later, worked at Mayday Hospital, Croydon with me ten years ago.

No matter what part of the island we visited the demand was always to hear the Welsh singing which would often include one or two of the rather "blue" rugby songs.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

From W. T. Scott of Rottingdean, Sussex

To the remaining pioneers of Miss Talbot's camps at Little Gaddesden, the passing of Billie Birchall will awaken many happy memories.

Dear Bill—what a sportsman. What a sense of humour. What experiences he had had and what amusing yarns he could relate. What a fine jumper and what a fine swimmer. He would go for walks of 10 or 12 miles with his dog. No matter how much he was put on the spot and given direction, he could never throw a cricket ball except 90° off target! He loved a "fag"—I'll put one on now and ponder over coming out of the Corporals' mess in the pouring rain and finding ourselves on the wrong side of the Parade Ground at a St. Dunstan's Camp held at an R.A.F. School of Aviation at Shawbury, Nr. Shrewsbury. We were only in shorts and slippers—so it did not matter!

From W. Shea, Brampton, Nr. Huntingdon

CQ all St. Dunstan's radio hams with the excellent news that Lord Fraser has written saying that St. Dunstan's approve the idea of forming a "St. D's Net" and will help with QSL cards.

To ensure the success for this venture will you please let me know as soon as possible your opinion of the best Time and Frequency for operating such a net together with any ideas you may have about the net or cards which you think will help?

Looking forward to hearing from you,

73's yours,

BILL SHEA, G4AUJ

From The Rev. Denis Pettit of New Duston, Northampton

Having read our Chairman's Notes in the October *Review* re the closing of Ovingdean for modernisation, this First War ditty has returned into my head:

"*Don't cryee: Don't cryee,*
There's a silver lining in the skyee:
Bon-swar old thing; Cherio, chin chin,
Na-poo, toodle-loo, goodbyee."

Ovingdean closed! Two years! . . . First War St. Dunstaners may well be saying to themselves: "Two years! Two years! . . . Will ye no come back again? . . . And if you do . . . Two years . . . It's Northgate House for you, me lad."

Presentation to Miss Midgley

St. Dunstaners who contributed to a fund from which to purchase a retirement gift for Miss Midgley will like to know that a presentation will take place at the Birmingham Club on Sunday, 3rd December, next, during the afternoon. All who wish to attend will be welcome.



IT STRIKES ME

A Lovely Way to Spend an Evening

This is the time of year when thousands of part-time students of every age and varying walks of life begin courses at further education colleges and evening institutes up and down the country. St. Dunstaner, **John Perfect** of Sunderland, who is a Personnel Officer by day, has registered for an evening course in 'A' level History. Last year he gained a grade A pass in "O" level political history.

"A number of St. Dunstan's officials gave me encouragement by introducing me to the student Braille Library and the student tape library", writes John Perfect and he goes on to recommend other St. Dunstaners to attend one or other of the many interesting courses offered by local authority colleges during the Winter. "One need not sit the examinations—just take the course for interest. I started just to have something different to do and ended up by taking the exam. Now of course, I feel I can't exactly back out so I have registered for the "A" level course. Whether or not I can read my Braille notes fast enough to cope with the requirements doesn't really matter, it will be jolly good fun anyway!"

Trevor's Gold

When he is not digging irrigation ditches as reported in a recent article in the Review, *St. Dunstaner,* **Trevor Tatchell,** *of Cardiff, is branch secretary of the South Wales and Monmouthshire branch of the R.N.I.B.*

In September he received a gold watch from members of the staff to mark 25 years' service with the Institute and a silver candlestick from the R.N.I.B. Our photograph, reproduced with the permission of the South Wales Echo, *shows Trevor with his colleagues synchronising their watches at the start of his next 25 years.*



Dear Old Dutch

They were singing "We've been together now for forty years"—a choir of some ninety guests at the party to celebrate **Charles and Gladys Hancock's** Ruby Wedding. In fact they had not quite been married forty years for the party was held a week before their anniversary, which was September 10th, but what is a week in forty years? St. Dunstaner Robert Pringle played the piano for the singing and their were some other well-known London Club voices in the choir, Billy Miller, Jim Padley and Mick Sheehan.

Charles and Gladys found it all a bit overwhelming when they came to make their speech of thanks. Their guests, they said, had helped to make their Ruby Wedding a happy and memorable occasion.



Photo: Humphrey Stevens

The Name of the Game

St. Dunstan's has produced a whole line of fine race walkers over the years. Among them is **George Hewett,** who took up the sport at the age of 58 and is acknowledged as the oldest ever to start race walking. Up to his retirement from competitive walking he was a popular member of the Brighton Athletic Club and, as a tribute to him the club now organises an annual event named after him, the George Hewett Five Mile Walk.

On September 30th George started the latest race in the series which attracted a field of twenty walkers to Stanmer Park, Brighton. Afterwards George presented the prizes.

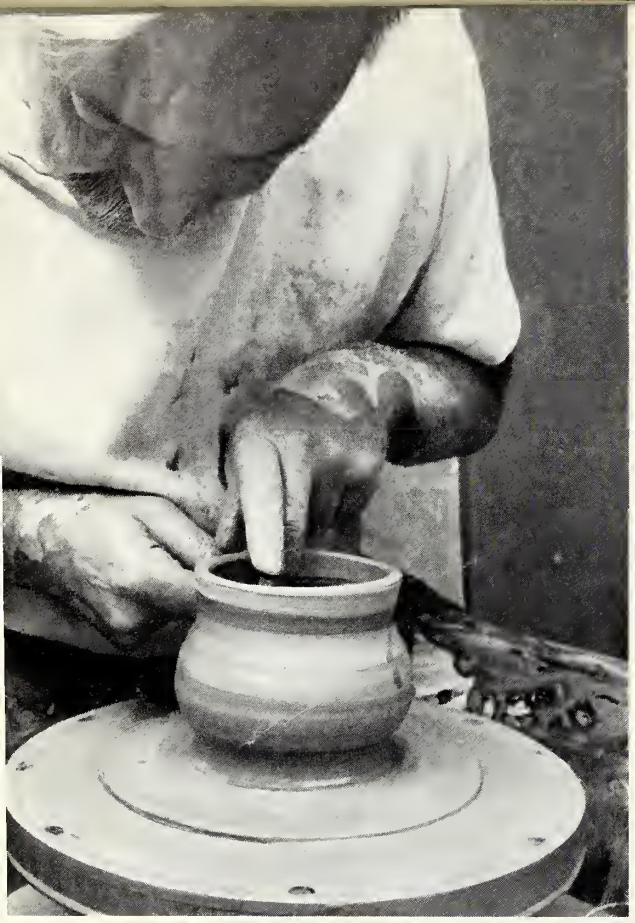
Cover Girl's Wedding

Our cover girl, **Dawn Crombie**—remember her smiling face on our November 1971 issue when she won a gold medal at the International Disabled Games in Poland?—was married on September 14th. Her father William Crombie, our St. Dunstaner gave her away at their parish church, St. John's, Stoneleigh, Surrey. Dawn, and her husband, Colin McAlpine, a cost accountant, are shown in our photograph as Dawn signs the register. Two more smiling faces, and I hope they will enjoy the happiness to go with those smiles in their new home in Streatham Vale.

MAGOG

George Hewett starts the 1971 race.





Above: *Throwing.* Below: *Stewart using the bat to remove the completed work from the wheel*



A Pound of Clay and a Pair of Hands

by David Castleton

It weighed a bit over a pound. It was grey and rather wet: A piece of clay that Stewart Spence was determined I should make into a pint pot when I visited him to talk about the hobby of pottery he shares with his wife, Joy.

I was wearing a smock and, ominously, they had also given me a large pair of plastic overtrousers. Obviously I was expected to make an enormous mess with my first piece of clay.

A potter, I discovered, sits astride a wooden seat rather like a bicycle saddle. In front of me was a plastic, triangular bowl large enough to accommodate, in the middle, a metal turntable which revolved at varying speeds as I pressed my right foot on a pedal.

Stewart's wheel is electrically powered. Because of his extra disability he would not be able to operate a foot-operated treadle machine. He uses a special wheelhead devised by St. Dunstan's Research Department which makes it easier for him to remove his finished work. The special wheel fits over the existing one and has two studs on to which a 'bat' is located. This is an asbestos disc rather like a table tennis bat, without a handle.

Stewart explained how this helps, "If you don't have the bat, you've got to cut the pot off, slide it a bit and then lift it. I make as much use as I can of the little vision I have left but the sense of touch is 99% and in my case I haven't got good co-ordination. The bat makes it easy for me to lift the work off—you see I just have to lift the whole thing, bat and pot together. This is virtually impossible for me the other way".

I put my clay on to the wheel. "No, no, put it on harder than that or it will fly off in all directions", warned Stewart. So I pressed it down hard. "Now make the wheel go as fast as you can, squeeze your hands on the clay, keep your elbow tucked into your side so that it's rigid and you will centre the clay on the wheel".

Carrying out Stewart's instructions I managed to centre the clay and then, as I squeezed, it suddenly began to grow between my hands into a round tower, a lighthouse, perhaps, about six or seven inches high. I stopped the wheel and sat back feeling rather creative. But my tower was all wrong.

I had to start the wheel again and squash it down to a squat disc. "Now", said Stewart, "Put your thumb into the centre, steady it with your other hand, support the walls to hollow it out". Success!

Now came the moment of truth. I was really going to 'throw' my clay. 'Throw' simply means to squeeze against the wall of clay from inside and out as the wheel revolves slowly so that the walls of the pot become tall and slim. Alas, my walls, however hard I tried, eventually succumbed to my hands and broke away. I found pottery was not so easy as it had looked when I watched Stewart Spence working on his wheel.

Career in Art

Before he lost his sight Stewart had plans for a career in art, "I was going to specialise in painting, pottery and sculpture and, maybe, teach. So I did pottery before the war in the School of Art. When I came back to Church Stretton, Air Commodore Dacre wanted me to try pottery again but we decided that medically I wouldn't quite fit because I was a bit shaky and co-ordination was much worse then". Stewart did make another start some years ago but other pre-occupations made him give up the idea again, "Then, about eighteen months ago when Joy told me she was going to evening classes I thought maybe I could go".

"It is a tactile thing. People have often said, 'Why don't you take up sculpture?' but you can't do things like portraiture and figure work in sculpture when you are blind or even badly sighted because you have got to run your hands over the model —and they don't like that!"



Seeing how they come out—Joy and Stewart open up the kiln

Joy and Stewart study pottery together, she reads books, sometimes on to tape, for Stewart and they have attended classes —essential for beginners, they say—in Dorking and Horsham. "We have been on a pottery holiday", Joy told me, "It is a course, like a summer school, and we pot all day under supervision".

To be a Potter

To be a potter you do not need a wheel. In fact all the things you need, apart from the clay itself, could probably be found around the house. "The elementary pottery was always coil", Stewart explained, "Before the wheel was invented, 3,000 B.C. or something, they made their pots that way".

"You make sort of snakes with clay", said Joy, "You go round and round and gradually push it all together with your thumb".

"When our wheel conked out I did some coil to fill in the time", added Stewart, "And I found it really quite fascinating". The result of that work was on a window



Stewart with some examples of his craft

sill in the Spences' lounge in the form of a tall vase, most handsome with no trace of the coils of clay of which it was built up.

"I say coil is the best thing to start with", Stewart said, "Or thumb pottery and pinch pottery". Joy explained, "You have a piece of clay, you don't add to it like coil. It is about the size of a tennis ball and you gradually pinch it into shape or put your thumb in the middle and keep working it round. Wherever you learn pottery you start with that."

Half a Hundredweight

The Spences buy their clay from a local professional potter by the half hundredweight but it can be bought from big firms by post. Terra-cotta, the basic clay and easiest to throw, costs only 90p for fifty-six pounds and, of course, if not fired, the clay can be re-used many times. It is kept in polythene bags to keep it moist but even so must be 'wedged' or kneaded thoroughly before use, a job which Joy does as it is easier for a sighted person to detect air-bubbles which are a hazard when you are throwing.

Having myself made such a mess of throwing with both eyes wide open I was anxious to know how Stewart coped, relying 99% on touch. "The one thing a blind—even semi-blind—potter must be is careful and gentle. You must never make a quick movement otherwise you will go through the pot on the wheel. You must always approach the pot very gently, almost feel the wind of it spinning before you grip. Then you must be quite firm otherwise you'll get wrinkles and wavers and an uneven rim. You've got to be terribly careful otherwise you'll ruin every pot you make".

"You must use a lot of water", he went on, "You've got to lubricate your hands. It has to slide through your hands. When you shape the clay you've got one hand inside and one outside. The thing to do is to throw a perfect cylinder by squeezing the clay in on the outside using your knuckle and resisting on the inside with the finger, and at the same time lifting".

Joy—Exasperated!

Throwing requires great patience and Joy admits that sometimes she gets exasperated, "But I have never seen Stewart like that". In fact, the day before I visited him, he had spent the whole afternoon and much of the evening throwing a set of six cups which looked splendid to me. Having felt them after drying overnight he decided to scrap them. "They're no good; they've got the shape but they have finger ridges inside and in some cases too much clay in the bottom". On patience he commented, "I will say this, throwing up a cup with thin walls. Throwing it up to the top; lovely shape, lovely weight, and you come to the top and it suddenly goes off and ripples—then I have been known to say, Oh, Damn!"

After throwing comes glazing and firing. Glazing is Joy's department because, although Stewart can do it, "It would take so much time compared with the time to make the original pot. If I throw and Joy glazes and decorates, this is a perfect team. Then, if I had to do it all I couldn't do the decoration. I suppose I could do very rough decoration but not as far as different colours are concerned".

Both of them have found the study of glazing fascinating. "There is a terrific amount of science in this glazing", said Stewart, "The actual forming of a pot in clay is less than half the battle". Glazing makes the pottery waterproof by literally putting a layer of glass over the surface.

When applied it is a white liquid mixture of various chemicals—even fire ash from the grate, washed and sieved, can be used in solution—which in the heat of the kiln fuses into a glass-like coating in colours depending on the materials used and their proportions. "It looks like cream", Joy said, "It goes clear in the heat. The usual temperature you glaze at is about 1,250 degrees centigrade".

Joy and Stewart have their own kiln now but they used to have their work glazed and fired by a professional potter who charged 15p per pound weight of clay. So a kiln is not essential to a budding potter but, of course, it is much more rewarding to fire your own work as Joy described, "I did some biscuit firing on Sunday. Everything has to be fired twice, once without the glaze—biscuit firing—and once with it. It takes a good day and a bit to cool down before you can take it out. After that you dip or spray the glaze you have made up putting the oxides in to colour. You put them in the kiln, you fire them and after a couple of days you open the door and see how what you put in comes out".

Joy listed some of the elementary tools a beginner would need: "A board, a big pastry-board would do; clay; polythene bags; wire cutter—that can be a piece of nylon fishing line threaded through cotton reels; rolling pin; small kitchen knife; small basin; a natural sponge, although I have used plastic ones. All things you might have about the house".

A Pound of Clay

"You could start for next to nothing", I commented. "I'd say the requirements are a pound of clay and a pair of hands", said Stewart.

The Spences have made considerable progress since their two pounds of clay and two pairs of hands. "I didn't think I would ever do it", said Stewart, "If Joy hadn't started this thing I would never have done it. Now it is a major interest in our lives".

"It sort of makes you look at things and feel things", Joy said, "You can go to exhibitions. You can get an awful lot of pleasure out of it. We've read lots of books from the library".

"You begin to look at things with a feeling of utility and design", added Stewart, "There is the sense of power that you can actually manipulate an element into something that might be aesthetically beautiful, that you can work a bit of clay into something that is rather pleasing for other people to look at and, in fact, you yourself to imagine".



Joy pouring glaze on to a pot

"Would you recommend pottery to other St. Dunstaners?" I asked. "Yes", said Joy, "We love it"—and Stewart: "The one thing that is absolutely necessary is an interested wife".

A Dancing Career

Hilary, daughter of ROBERT FORSTER of Leeds, took her advanced examinations in Ballet and Modern Stage this year and passed both with commendations. With these results Hilary has twelve major examinations to her credit and she is now teaching ballet, national dancing and drama at Shire Oak High School. Hilary is also teaching at the Joan Claire School of Dance in Leeds where she received her first dancing lessons at the age of three.

To St. Dunstaners from Mrs. Dacre

I did so appreciate the flowers you sent me—I really did—it was uncommon kind. I had a not serious operation and will soon be around again.



Appropriately, a St. Dunstaner receives the St. Dunstan's Trophy for fours at the Hastings Blind Bowlers Tournament. Les Dennis is seen with the Mayor Alderman T. Mears and his team-mates, E. Hart, W. Evison and G. T. Morgan. Also in the picture, with the Mayoress, is another St. Dunstaner Ralph Preece who won the totally blind singles for the fourth year running. Les Dennis also won the registered blind singles.—Photo: Hastings and St. Leonards Observer

STD and all that!

by Phillip Wood

Our first telephone, I remember, was of the "candlestick" or "daffodil" type. It was made to last, weighed about five pounds and could so easily have doubled as an offensive weapon.

I used to try and cradle the separate earpiece between my hunched shoulder and my left ear like I'd seen them do in the films. But the wretched thing kept falling off and I missed half the conversation. In any case it gave me a stiff neck so I gave up trying.

When eventually we moved house we progressed to a combination handset, inherited from the former occupants. Like our ancient daffodil it was made of heavy dusty-black vulcanite with a frayed faded green cord with a malevolent life of its own.

Each time you went to answer the phone you found that the cord had twisted itself into a tight little ball and you could only lift the receiver a couple of inches off the rest. You then yelled "Hang on a minute!" to the caller and suspended the phone over the edge of the telephone table where it unravelled itself in a series of dizzy spirals.

Periodically a taciturn man from the GPO arrived to change the batteries, which stood in all their shabby nakedness under the telephone table. These batteries were the bane of my wife's existence. They were quite impossible to dust properly and she went in morbid dread of catching the duster in the wires and thereby doing an irreparable mischief to our communications system.

But at last came the great day of liberation from the dusty batteries and the poltergeist cord. *We went automatic!* They tacked another figure on to our three-digit

number and gave us a bright new phone. But it was still black. In those days telephones were like Henry Ford's early cars—"You could have any colour you wanted —so long as it was black!"

Still, it was what they now call a great technological breakthrough. No longer did we have to wait in foot-tapping impatience while the girl finished her tea or made a note of what row she was on. We were free and independent! We could now get our own wrong numbers.

But nothing is static. Progress, like murder, will out. The heavy vulcanite built-like-a-battleship instrument was made obsolete. Our new phone was fashioned from the new miracle material, strong feather-light 100% best-quality genuine plastic. No longer did we have to do weight-training exercises before ordering a couple of chops from the butcher or enquiring about the last train to Ashby-de-la Zouche.

Two-tones

There was one small disadvantage perhaps about a telephone lighter than Mum's pastry. If you did happen to have a burglar all you could reasonably do would be to ring 999. With the old heavyweight phone you could have clobbered him first—and then rung the nick. Still, you can't have everything—and what you could at last have was a choice from a list of exotic colours and "two-tones".

All this reminiscing about telephones was triggered off with the arrival of this caravan in our town centre. It was liberally plastered with notices extolling the marvellous delights of having a telephone and slogans about ringing people and STD and all that.

I went in and fought my way through all the officials who were there to deal with queries (it was a very small caravan). It was full of multi-hued telephones, wall-mounted for small flats, coin-operated for the thrifty and slinky shiny gently-purring models like the news-reader answers when some idiot has put on the wrong film.

"We're on STD" I informed the young man (for the uninitiated STD means Subscriber Trunk Dialling). This obviously came as no surprise to him and he said nothing.

"What's more my daughter, who lives in Kent, is also on STD" I went on. Feeling that something was expected of him, he nodded.

"We can dial numbers all over the Kingdom—and abroad, come to that. So can she—but we cannot dial *each other.* And it's a terrible nuisance because nobody in the telephone service seems to have heard of Tenterden—in spite of the fact (as I tell them) that both David Frost and Norman Hackforth are numbered among its more illustrious sons."

"Ah, yes," said the young man, "it's all a question of installing more relay stations. Do you know, you can now dial from the Manchester area practically any number in Canada?" As I don't know a living soul in Canada this piece of information seemed curiously irrelevant.

"Anyway, not to worry old boy," he continued, "The whole country will be on STD by 1975."

"Then I suggest that the GPO Telephones have got their priorities wrong," I said, indicating the glittering array of telephonic baubles.

He looked round carefully to make sure nobody important was listening. "I guess you're right!" he said at length, "But you can't win 'em all, can you?"

The GPO have recently increased our quarterly rental by ten bob (50p in the Toytown money) and we may still wait three years before we can ring Judy direct.

. . . Like the man said, you can't win 'em all!

ALICE IN LONDON

As we announced in last month's *Review* Bill Griffiths was principal guest and speaker at the Far Eastern Prisoner of War Club's Reunion at the Royal Festival Hall on 7th October. That same week-end Alice, his wife, had an important engagement too.

Monday was Alice's day at the Savoy Hotel when she joined H.R.H. Princess Anne, actress Dulcie Gray, pop singer Lulu, aviator Sheila Scott and many other women of accomplishment, famous and less famous, as guests at the Women of the Year luncheon.

"I actually walked the red-carpet," she said, "We were received by Mrs. Hallowes, better known as Odette Churchill, by the Marchioness of Lothian and by Mrs. Mary Wilson, who remembered meeting me when I was with Bill at the Disabled Games.

CLUB NEWS

LONDON

Our Thursday Club resumed during the lovely month of September. It was pleasant to see our members return refreshed from their holidays, to exchange news and hear the many memories of happy summer vacations. We were interested to hear of Norman's visit to Poland and his meeting in Cracow with Zofia Bregular and her husband, whom some of us had met this summer in Ovingdean.

We welcomed a visit from Janet Baker, Bill Harding's grand-daughter, who is a great favourite with our "boys". Janet called in to show off her new baby—a bonny boy, named with a slightly Scottish flavour, Ross.

When the serious business of the Club eventually began the winners of the Domino Games in September were as follows:

7th September, 1972	**1**	**J. Padley**
	2	J. Majchrowicz
14th September, 1972	**1**	**M. Sheehan**
	2	G. Stanley
21st September, 1972	**1**	**W. Miller**
	2	T. Pacitti
28th September, 1972	**1**	**W. Miller**
	2	W. Harding

W. MILLER

MIDLANDS

At our meeting on Sunday, 10th September the main feature was another "Bring and Buy" sale at which quite a nice little sum was raised towards club expenses. The final of our Sir Arthur Pearson domino knock-out competition was played off between Joe Kibbler and Bruno Tomporowski, after a close finish Joe was the winner and so becomes this year's champion. We still have to play off our doubles competition.

The tea for this particular meeting was arranged for us by Mrs. Joan Cashmore. We all gave her our thanks for the delightful tea.

On Sunday, 1st October we held our annual trip to Stratford-on-Avon. It was a beautiful afternoon and although our number was very small, we had a very enjoyable time.

We left Birmingham at 2.30 p.m. and arrived at Stratford at 3.45 p.m. After a stroll around the town and down by the river we went along to meet our friends at the Royal British Legion. Their Ladies' Section had laid on a lovely tea for us as usual and we all thoroughly enjoyed it. We are always made very welcome at this branch and everything is arranged for us in grand style. After tea one or two of our party went for another walk round but most were content to sit in the lounge and chat. Refreshments were available from about 7 o'clock and we said our farewell at approximately 8.30 p.m. and made our way back to Birmingham. The Midland club choir were in good voice and plenty of singing was heard all along the road back!

Annual General Meeting

Sunday, 8th October, was the date of our Annual General Meeting and it was very well attended by all our regular members. A number of things were discussed including the high cost of coaches for outings and how we must go about bringing down club expenses. All members of the committee were re-elected. I did ask for some-one to take on the secretary's work, if only for twelve months, to give my wife and myself a break, but there were no offers so we shall carry on for another year.

It was hoped that we should finish our domino competitions off this month but unfortunately it was not to be, so we hope to conclude this item next month.

The tea for this meeting was prepared for us by Mrs. Cath Androlia and we all thanked her for the fine spread.

Our next meeting will be on the first Sunday in November to keep us clear of Armistice Sunday.

D. E. CASHMORE

BRIDGE NOTES

The eighth Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday, 7th October. The results were as follows:

R. Evans and P. Nuyens	75
W. Lethbridge and W. Miller	64
W. Allen and J. Lynch	58
R. Fullard and W. Phillips	57
H. Meleson and F. Dickerson	56

The best five results up to date are:

R. Evans	372
W. Lethbridge	360
R. Fullard	348
P. Nuyens	348
H. Meleson	324
F. Dickerson	318
J. Lynch	317
W. Phillips	305
W. Miller	299
Miss V. Kemmish	290 after 3 matches
H. King	209 after 3 matches
R. Stanners	165 after 3 matches
R. Armstrong	137 after 2 matches
F. Pusey	122 after 2 matches
M. Tybinski	117 after 2 matches

P. NUYENS
Hon. Secretary

HARROGATE BRIDGE WEEK

For many St. Dunstaners I suspect much of the pleasure in present day life is derived from their regular association with kindred spirits in St. Dunstan's pursuing activities of mutual interest. The venue for most of these activities, which are many and varied, has been Ovingdean, whose doors have always been open to welcome and further us in our enterprises. Now, during the lean years while Ovingdean is closed and we eagerly await the re-opening of Ian Fraser House, those annual events which take place outside Brighton will have an even greater attraction for us.

Perhaps it was with this thought in mind that the sixteen St. Dunstan's Bridge players, together with their friends and escorts, made the journey to Harrogate on 16th September for the Annual Bridge Week. Perhaps it was this thought also that inspired us to make this week one of the happiest and most successful so far. Our party this year was enriched by the presence of Mr. Alf Field who, with his wife, Norah, was returning to Harrogate for the first time since he left at the end of the last war. During the time that he spent with us he was able to see for himself how this project which he had started with Jack Habisch in 1941 had expanded and developed into the full and exciting programme it now is. Although the St. Dunstan's Bridge Team won four of the seven matches played and came very near to defeating some of their strongest opponents the main honours and our congratulations must go to Alf Smith, Bruce Ingrey, Bill Allen and Ron Freer, the successful team of four who once again brought the St. Dunstan's cup back to London.

On Thursday, 21st September, Mr. A. D. Lloyds, C.B.E., travelled from London to join our party and to preside over the lunch held at the Drover's Inn. Among our guests were many whose association with the Harrogate Bridge Week went back to its inception. Mr. Lloyds thanked our friends on behalf of St. Dunstan's for their long and loyal services to us. After lunch a pleasing ceremony took place when Mrs. Violet Delaney made the presentation from our members of a sheepskin rug to Margaret and Norman Green who had for many years undertaken the organisation of our Bridge fixtures and were now handing over this responsibility to Mr. Alan Kempson.

Our week ended with the traditional Bridge Drive held at our Hotel on Friday evening in which, once again, we endeavoured to entertain and honour our friends and to return in some small way the hospitality we had received from them. And who better to say it for us than Frank Rhodes, the doyen of our Bridge Club, who in a warm and lively speech thanked all our friends and particularly Mrs. Slater and her hotel staff and also Paul Nuyens, Joe Kennedy and Norman Smith, all of whom had helped to make our stay so enjoyable.

R. W. EVANS

Louis Braille Memorial Service

From Wally Thomas

Most readers of the *Review* are conversant with the story revolving around Louis Braille. He was born in the year 1809 in the small village of Coupvray, which is about 25 miles south of Paris. The son of a saddler, at the age of three he was scampering around in his father's workship where he became involved in an accident which cost him his sight. He subsequently invented the "six dot system" which since has been known to the world as Braille.

This year, 1972, the French authorities arranged a memorial service in his honour, and invited blind organisations from other countries to send a representative. St. Dunstan's asked me to be their representative.

You may wonder why I was chosen to go. I am a totally deaf-blind St. Dunstaner from the second World War, and it is reasonable to suppose that Braille means more to me than it does to the average St. Dunstaner . . . by that I mean the average St. Dunstaner has radio, talking book, T.V. sound, cinema, theatre and so on, while I only have Braille.

I was escorted by my very good friend, George Rees, known to many who have visited Ovingdean over the period of years, and we jointly compiled the following.

"Yon Train"

Arriving at Calais on September 6th we had larks. You see, we had been bragging about our respective knowledge of the French language and were anxious to educate the natives. We marched boldly up to a porter and in what we considered to be perfect and flawlesss French we asked "Is this the way to the Paris train please?", and he replied in English "Yus mate, it is just over there!" and we couldn't help wondering how he knew that we were English!

We walked on, and when we were out of his earshot, asked another porter the same question. He replied in a strong Yorkshire accent "Eh lad, t'Paris train is over yon." Crestfallen, we boarded "yon train"!

It would have been helpful had there been a few cockneys and Yorkshire lads at the Paris railway station, for it was there that our remarkable knowledge of the French language somehow deserted us . . . just when we sorely needed it. All we had to do was to make a reservation for our return journey to Calais. We went into an enormous and extremely busy office. We went from desk to desk and after about an hour found a man who did not connect the word "reservation" with wild life!

A taxi took us to the Union des Aveugles de Guerre in the Rue Blanche. This is a hostel for the blind and their wives and friends and is in the style of a first class hotel. The management and staff are extremely kind and helpful.

We were up early next morning and a taxi took us to the other side of Paris, where we joined the main party. There were four large coaches which were filled with people of all nationalities. After a short drive we stopped at the Pantheon where a wreath-laying ceremony took place. This is where France honours its greatest sons and daughters and is a very impressive building.

Louis Braille's Tomb

Entering, we found ourselves in a huge domed chamber, with beautifully painted murals depicting great moments in French history. We were led to the vaults under ground level, and here the President of the French Blind Association laid a wreath on the tomb of Louis Braille. After the ceremony we all filed past the tomb.

We returned to our coaches, and after a 90 minute drive, reached Louis Braille's native village of Coupvray.

We entered the old church and our party packed it to capacity. Cardinal Danielou walked slowly down the aisle, and took his place at the altar. His service, and his words of praise for Louis Braille, were most moving and as it neared its close, the bell began to toll. As we were leaving the church we saw villagers standing in silence and obviously paying homage to their famous son.

Cardinal Danielou and Monsieur Hendkrist the President led us down a steep hill to the village school grounds where lunch awaited us. The meal was very good, very French, and lots of it, washed down with wine and champagne. After the meal we walked farther down the steep hill until we reached Louis Braille's place of birth, a small cottage standing in its own grounds,

and inside we were allowed to handle the few exhibits that once belonged to Louis Braille.

Standing outside the cottage, speeches were made by the Minister of Public Health and Social Security, the Minister for National Education, the Secretary of State for Social Welfare and Rehabilitation and other prominent people praising Braille and what it has meant to the blind world. There were also warm words of welcome to the English visitors.

Allowances for Guide Dogs

The General Council of the Guide Dogs for the Blind Association has decided to pay a Dog Maintenance Allowance of approximately 11 pence per day to all Guide Dog Owners towards the cost of feeding their guide dogs rather than giving an allowance to some Guide Dog Owners who were financially embarrassed and had to apply for a maintenance allowance, and reveal their financial circumstances.

The new arrangement commenced on 1st October and payments will be made on the basis of one month in arrears and one month in advance. The first cheques were sent out at the end of October, and will follow at two-month intervals.

It is hoped that this new allowance will encourage more blind people to be trained with a guide dog—without the worry of feeding costs.

EDITOR'S NOTE

Since this Dog Maintenance Allowance is paid by a registered Charity we do not think St. Dunstaners need to include it in their annual income tax return.

FAMILY NEWS

Marriage

GUTOWSKI : GARRITY. Bolestow Gutowski of Little Altcar, Formby, Lancashire, married Miss Mary Margaret Garrity on 9th September, 1972.

Silver Wedding

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Jones of Cwmavon, Port Talbot, Glam., who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 11th October, 1972.

Grandparents

Congratulations to:

Hugh Gallagher of Blackpool, Lancs., who is proud to announce that he became a grandfather for the first time when his daughter Linda gave birth to Deborah Mary on 8th September, 1972.

Gordon Holland of Kingsteignton, Devon, who is pleased to announce that his younger daughter Linda had a baby girl earlier this Summer and she is to be called Joanne Maria. She is Gordon's fourth grandchild.

James Mash of Jersey, Channel Islands, who announces the birth of a grandson born to his daughter Janet on 23rd September 1972. He is to be called Stuart William.

Mrs. Norma Moon of Guernsey, Channel Islands (widow of the late Claude Moon) writes to tell us that her daughter Hazel has given birth to a girl—Karynne Claudette Le Provost, on 5th August, 1972. This is Mrs. Moon's first grandchild.

Isaac Ostle of Cockermouth, Cumberland, who is proud to announce that his first grandchild, Karen Sandra, was born on 23rd September, 1972.

John Simpson of Brighton, Sussex who is pleased to announce the arrival of a grandson, David John, born to his daughter Elizabeth and her husband, on 6th June, 1972. The Christening ceremony was on 3rd September at St. Dunstan's Chapel, Ovingdean. See also Ovingdean Notes.

Long Life and happiness to:

Michael, son of Stanley Jones of Wembley, Middlesex, married Miss Penelope Sennett at St. Mary's Church, Lambeth on 10th June, 1972.

Martin, son of Robert Fullard of London S.W.16, who married Gerrie Anne Dunlop at Barclay Bruntsfield Church, Edinburgh on 30th September, 1972.

Frederick Crabtree of Scarborough, Yorks., is pleased to announce that his grand-daughter, Nicola Kirby, of Aldershot, Hants., was married to Andreas Renou at the Garrison Church, Aldershot, on 2nd September, 1972.

Mrs. Brenda Bates of Clacton-on-Sea, Essex, is pleased to announce that her daughter Denise has recently obtained eight "O" levels. Denise will be staying on at school to take her "A" levels.

George Bulbrook of March, Cambridgeshire, has pleasure in announcing that his daughter, Sylvia was recently successful in passing seven "O" levels, including a Grade 1 for English.

Henry Foster of Paignton, Devon is rightly delighted and proud that his only son Clive has obtained his Bachelor of Education degree, and Social Technology degree together with Tutorial practice in Art, Pottery and Ceramics and started teaching this Autumn in Warrington, Cheshire. This is particularly praiseworthy as he was over 35 when he began his University course and it took four years.

Jerry Lynch of Wimbledon, S.W.20, is pleased to announce that his son Garry has obtained a B.A. at Manchester University and is to continue studying for his M.A.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:

James Davidson of Hopeman, By Elgin, Morayshire, Scotland, who mourns the death of his wife, Mrs. Ethel Dorothy Davidson, on 6th October 1972.

Thomas Rosewarne of Manchester, mourns the death of his mother on 10th October, 1972

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Joseph Blakely. *Royal Engineers*

Joseph Blakely of Old Swan, Liverpool, Lancs. died in hospital on 30th September, 1972, at the age of 82 years.

He enlisted in the Royal Engineers in 1914 and served with them until 1918. Mr. Blakely was a victim of mustard gas poisoning during his war service but it was not until 1941 that his sight failed and he came to St. Dunstan's. He trained as a basket maker and continued with this occupation until 1965. He then became interested in his garden and greenhouse. In recent years Mr. Blakely's health had been rather poor but nevertheless his death was unexpected. He leaves a widow, Mrs. Ethel Blakely.

Henry Thomas Cheal. *Army Veterinary Corps*

Henry Thomas Cheal of Bristol, died at Northgate House, on 17th September, 1972. He was 79 years of age.

Mr. Cheal served in the Army Veterinary Corps in the First World War and after one year's service in the Middle East he was sent home and discharged from active service in 1916.

Throughout his life Mr. Cheal had worked as a farm hand and gardener and when his sight failed he was able to continue with garden work. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1938 and during his membership continued with greenhouse and garden work until his health gave cause for concern in 1968.

He led the quiet life of a semi-invalid and was devotedly cared for by his wife, and daughter Nora. Unfortunately Mrs. Cheal was taken ill and died in December 1971. It became impossible for the daughter to look after both parents during their respective illnesses and Mr. Cheal went to Northgate House in January, 1971, where he remained until his death.

He leaves a daughter, Nora.

Edward John (Teddy) Mills. *Royal Air Force*

Edward John (Teddy) Mills of Bloxwich, Walsall, Staffordshire, died at his home on 18th September, 1972. He was 76 years of age.

He enlisted in the Royal Air Force in 1915 and served with them until his discharge in 1919. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1933. In addition to loss of sight, Mr. Mills was totally deaf and he did not, therefore, train for any occupation. He was, however, always very keenly interested in his garden and greenhouse and this was his chief interest until almost the time of his wife's death in 1968. In addition to his blindness and deafness Mr. Mills suffered perpetual head pains which were very severe but bore all these disabilities with great courage. Members of the staff and his fellow St. Dunstaners will always remember Teddy for his cheerful spirit and good humour. He attended the Deaf/Blind Reunion whenever his health permitted and after the death of Mrs. Mills, he made his home with his daughter Mrs. F. Allardice (Pet) and her family. He also leaves other married sons and daughters.

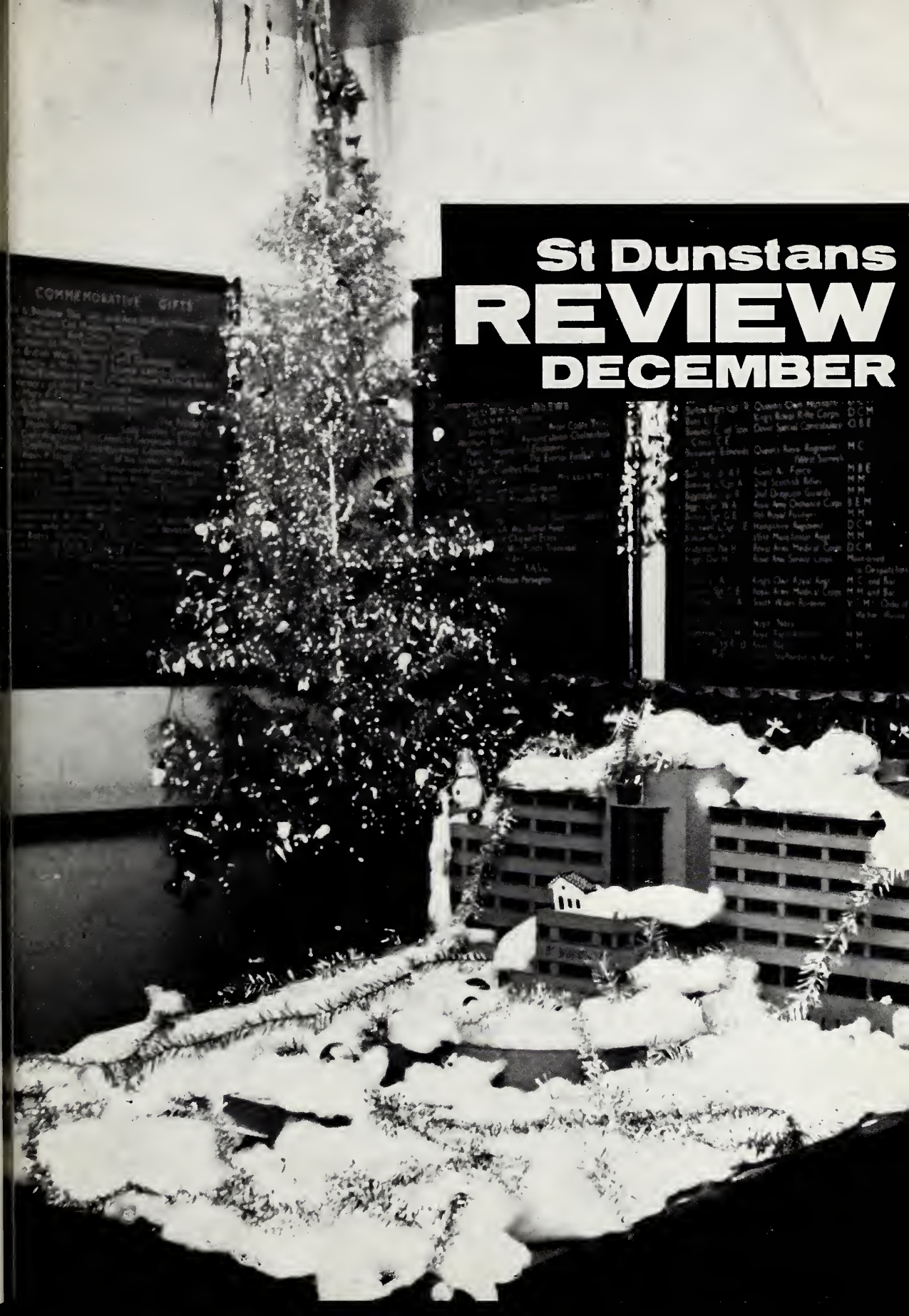
Thomas Henry Moorley. *Merchant Navy*

Thomas Henry Moorley of Allenton, Derby, died at his home on 29th September, 1972. He was 60 years of age.

He served in the Second World War in the Merchant Navy and was discharged in 1944. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1950 and was first trained for industrial work but in 1954 he started basket making and carried on with this occupation right up to the time of his death, which was most unexpected.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. Fanny Elizabeth Moorley.

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St Dunstans
REVIEW
DECEMBER



Ovingdean, Au Revoir

by Peggie Brett

Let all who have stayed at Ovingdean,
Whether 'Holiday', 'Perms' or 'Training',
In blazing sunshine, howling gales
Or sometimes simply raining,
Pause to salute her where she stands
On the Downs by the Sussex coast;
Then wish her the best, a well earned rest,
In a special Christmas Toast.

She's taken a bashing, the old girl has,
Of wear and tear and weather,
And she needs a bit of a breather now
Just to pull herself together.
So charge your glasses with thankfulness,
And pocket the urge to grouse,
Till a smiling Ovingdean welcomes you back
Into 'Ian Fraser House'.







St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 636 **DECEMBER 1972** 5p MONTHLY

Royal Silver Wedding

On the occasion of the Silver Wedding of Her Majesty The Queen and His Royal Highness Prince Philip, 20th November, the Chairman sent the following telegram:

On behalf of St. Dunstan's Men and Women throughout the Commonwealth I have the honour to send your Majesty and His Royal Highness our congratulations and affectionate good wishes on the occasion of your Silver Wedding.

Fraser of Lonsdale,
Chairman

Her Majesty sent the following reply:

Prince Philip and I send you and the men and women of St. Dunstan's throughout the Commonwealth our sincere thanks for your good wishes on the occasion of our Silver Wedding.

Elizabeth R.

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Remembrance

On Sunday, 12th November, I joined the St. Dunstan's contingent for the Cenotaph Service and March Past and we all lunched together afterwards. Even after fifty years or more, these events move me because I was one of those who took part in the original Armistice Day celebrations and I like to think that the sentiments of that time are remembered.

St. Dunstan's, Brighton

I hope shortly to pay one of my routine visits to Brighton. My first call will be on Northgate House, of which Mrs. Blackford is now the Matron, and I know I shall find, as I always have, that our old comrades who require a great deal of nursing are cheerful and comfortable in spite of their grievous handicaps.

I shall then go on to Pearson House, my first visit since the move. Pearson House is now going strong and we have been able to absorb those of our permanent residents who were at Ovingdean, together with a small number of trainees, who will train partly at Pearson House and partly at Ovingdean in one of our out-buildings there. I shall tell the men at Pearson House how grateful I am for their co-operation and good spirit over the move. I take this opportunity of congratulating the Commandant, the Matrons, senior staff and, indeed, all who arranged and carried out the trek from one house to the other so efficiently.

COVER PICTURE: *At Christmas, a memory of decorations at Ovingdean, now in the hands of builders carrying out the improvements which will make it the new Ian Fraser House.*

Many St. Dunstaners will have read about Tommy McKay, who lives in Brighton and is a very expert joiner and cabinet maker. He has made a splendid grandmother clock with Westminster chimes, which he has donated to St. Dunstan's and which is now established in Pearson House. I look forward to seeing Tommy and his wife to thank Tommy publicly for his thought and work in making this clock for all of us.

Mobility Aids

It is more than a year since I mentioned the binaural sensor in these Notes. This is a device like a pair of heavy framed spectacles and contains an acoustic/electronic system; it sends out a silent beam which detects objects and returns echoes which are heard as tones, in both ears. Second War men will remember radar; the principle is similar.

Our Research Department and Mr. Walter Thornton have now been testing the device with some 20 blind people for about 12 months, and the final evaluation report shows that persons already skilled in the use of the long cane, and also one or two guide dog users, can take advantage of the spectacles. Scientific tests have also been made at Nottingham University under the aegis of our Scientific Committee, but the results of these will not be available until next year. Walter Thornton himself is expert in its use and we think it is fairly well established that the device can be of use to blind persons who are good at getting about alone and are young or young-minded, but probably only a very limited category of blind persons would be able to take real advantage of the apparatus. The device is extremely expensive and, while it is one thing to undertake the research as we have done, it is quite another to think of supplying it, especially when its use would be so limited.

A much larger test in America will almost certainly give similar results and a total of 200 instruments has been available in little more than prototype form for testing. A more reliable Mark 2 version is now being developed by the manufacturer and at least 18 months will elapse before this is available.

I congratulate Walter Thornton and our instructor, Peter Ryding, and thank them for their considerable effort in training 20 blind people to use the aid and for supervising the trials and producing the final report. Whilst this exercise has added considerably to our knowledge of instrument aided mobility, it should be clearly understood that neither the binaural sensor nor any similar device that is likely to be developed in the next few years will provide the complete answer to independent travel for the blind.

Incidentally, Walter Thornton will be remembered as one of the most advanced and courageous men at Church Stretton who set out to walk alone all over the area and he is totally blind. It was on this account that I asked him to go to the United States a few years ago to find out all he could about the long cane as an aid to mobility and he did a very good job. I continue to hear that quite a few St. Dunstaners of different ages, including a man of 57 and one who was 80 years of age and a woman St. Dunstaner, have found the cane of very real benefit and that they use it regularly. If any St. Dunstaner wants to know more about this, will he please write to Mr. Wills, who will give him good advice.

Christmas

I will be in England at Christmas and have been asked to broadcast the usual appeal for the Wireless for the Blind Fund. It was my good fortune to start the general movement as early as 1922, when I arranged for St. Dunstan's to supply all our members with wireless sets; older members will remember searching around a "cat's whisker" to get 2LO on an earphone! Then Sir Beachcroft Towse and I initiated the idea of a British Wireless for the Blind Fund and I became Chairman in its early days and still am. What a lot of progress we have made since then! Every civilian blind person in the land who needs one has a free wireless set from this Fund, whilst St. Dunstan's provides wireless sets for our members from our funds as a way of helping the blind world generally.

This year's Christmas Day Broadcast will be at 6.10 p.m. on Radio 4.

On a more personal note, Lady Fraser and I hope to go to Northgate House and Pearson House to celebrate Christmas with our friends there. We hear regularly from St. Dunstan's societies in other countries and from many individuals; their spirit and way of life are very much the same as ours in the Old Country and we cherish these contacts. To all St. Dunstaners and their families the world over we send a special message of affection and good wishes for Christmas and the New Year.

Fraser of Lonsdale

Coming Events

FISHING 1973

In addition to the St. Dunstan's Fishing Club outings, St. Dunstan's will be organising six week-end outings commencing the week-end January 27th-28th, and thereafter each alternate month. Twenty-four fishermen will be catered for each week-end. It is pointed out that accommodation will not be available in Pearson House but those willing to provide their own accommodation will be assisted with travel and boarding expenses. All those wishing to take advantage of these outings should contact Mr. Carnochan, Sports Organiser at Pearson House, for further information not later than 15th December.

STAFF RETIREMENT

Miss Jane Scott, the Assistant Matron at Ovingdean retires on 2nd December. Miss Scott joined St. Dunstan's as a V.A.D. in 1950 and was particularly concerned with our women St. Dunstaners at Port Hall during her early service. Later, after two breaks in service, she took a major role in the Lounge at Ovingdean and was Assistant Matron from 1968 until the Home closed in October of this year.

Miss Scott had a great capacity for efficiency and helpfulness and will be missed by all those who visited Ovingdean. Many St. Dunstaners have asked to be included in any presentation to Miss Scott and **Matron Blackford,** who is now at **Northgate House, Bazehill Road, Rottingdean,** has agreed to act as Treasurer.

Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome St. Dunstaners recently admitted to membership. The Review *hopes they will settle down happily as members of our family.*

Basil Charles Backhurst of Jersey, Channel Islands, joined St. Dunstan's in October 1972. He served in the 2nd World War in the R.A.F. He is married and has one married son.

George William Coote of Blackpool, Lancashire. He came to St. Dunstan's in October 1972. Mr. Coote served in the 2/19 London Regiment in the 1st World War and is a widower.

John Darg Rowe Linton of Worksop, Nottinghamshire, came to St. Dunstan's at the end of October, 1972. He served in the Royal Scots from 1935 to 1948. He is married.

Philip James D'Hooghe of Gedling, Nottingham, came to St. Dunstan's in September 1972. He served in the 20th Hussars during the First World War and is married with two children—a son and a daughter.

Alfred Parslow of High Wycombe, Bucks., became a full St. Dunstaner on 30th October, 1972. He served in the R.A.F. during the Second World War and since then has been a businessman. He is married and has a grown-up daughter.

Chairman for 22nd time

NORTON CHRISTAL of the Isle of Man reports that he has been elected Chairman of his local Branch of the Royal British Legion for the 22nd time.

KEMPTOWN NOTES

Au Revoir, Ovingdean—Hello, Pearson House! Operation "Shift" has at last taken place and here we all are in our new home. We find ourselves in very different surroundings from the vastness of Ovingdean with its echoing corridors and windswept Downs.

Here we have much smaller public rooms and this was a little disconcerting at first, but we are rapidly getting used to the different atmosphere. Indeed some of our St. Dunstaners were remarkably quick to find their own way around, and most by now are pretty independent. Mr. Carnochan is around to give mobility lessons to those who wish to benefit from them, and the wise ones take advantage of this.

The big shift itself was an enormous undertaking of course, and had to be lived through to be believed. Such quantities of furniture, linen, crockery, cutlery, office equipment, kitchen equipment, medical equipment—you name it! And all had to be heaved and loaded, unloaded and heaved, some into store, some to Pearson House, and some—well, we just can't imagine how it was all dealt with. What we do know is that heroic efforts went on all around us and to some people in particular we would like to hand out medals. Well, we all got here at last and at first all seemed chaos, but a cup of tea works wonders and a day or two of setting up a routine and of constant rescue operations to help lost souls, really made a wonderful difference. Moving house is always a terrible upheaval and this was some move!

Sighted people can tell you that all the rooms everywhere have the most charming colour schemes imaginable, with beautiful curtains, some restful, some gay—fitted carpets in many places which are kind to the feet and pleasing to the eye. All St. Dunstaners have very comfortable accommodation. (See October *Review*).

Our usual activities have had to be suspended for a little while, needless to say, and only gradually can we get thingsgoing again. So apart from a gramophone concert or two, our weekly drives, visits to the Dome and Theatre and a couple of play readings, which all took place before the move, we have little to describe. Now that we are getting nicely settled, we hope to take up some of our interests again by degrees, though with so much less room we will have to adapt our ideas to our different circumstances. It is a big change to be situated in the town after the wide open spaces—walks take place mostly along the seafront and there is a great choice of pubs, all within easy reach. Buses pass the door to take us into the centre of the town and there is a good choice of shops just along the road, which makes shopping much easier. So all in all we should soon be feeling quite at home and meanwhile we hear that already Ovingdean looks lost and lorn, that the bulldozers are busy and big changes are on the way.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

From George Fallowfield of Durrington, Worthing, Sussex.

"Are Cinemas and Television good for the Blind?"

I have never heard Wireless or seen Television but had programmes described to me by both the sighted Deaf and hearing Blind and let me say Television is only fit for those able to both see and hear.

Where plays and films are concerned on TV, the sighted Deaf get hopelessly confused. For example a Deaf friend telling me about a play said "Now his wife has turned up etc. . . ." and later I was told, "that was his sister, not his wife".

Telling me about a film a sighted Deaf friend went on . . . "he is drunk and throwing bricks through his neighbour's windows, now the police have turned up etc." Later my family were amused saying, . . . "he is not drunk that was his dream!"

What has interested me is why do the hearing blind so much criticise Radio calling it "Trash" and "Tripe"? One blind woman said, "Anybody with an ear for good music does not waste their time listening to Radio tripe". Another, "We are not interested in tripe that is served up weeks after being recorded". This last comment amused me because one doesn't read a book while the author is writing it, indeed, such writers as Dickens, Blackmore, Thackeray and Trollope are still being read.



Those were the days...

Christmas is a time for remembering so look back with us to Christmas 1945 at Church Stretton. The pictures are from a St. Dunstan's publication of that time; the account from the Review *January, 1946. Can you recognise some of the faces in the photographs?*

Church Stretton Notes

Surely our Christmas, 1945, jollities will be a life-memory of gaiety and happiness to all who took part in them. Whether because of our record numbers or because of its being the first peace-time anniversary, or our last Christmas celebration in Church Stretton, it certainly surpassed all previous records.

Then St. Dunstan's "Fol-de Rols" gave a rollicking show, "Treasure Island", on Thursday for the troops, and on Friday to a packed Hall, ourselves and Church Stretton friends. The stage represented a wonderful galley, complete with shields, oars, prow, figurehead (Donald Duck!) and rudder—Mr. Beasley's handiwork—the company appearing as gay buccaneers, with the sepulchral voice of Captain Hook threatening at intervals to sink the ship; this was eventually represented with a terrifying thunder-storm, putting to shame all mere Drury Lane effects! Congratulations to all concerned—organisers, dressers, soloists and chorus.



IT STRIKES ME

A Thousand to One

Following my reference in last month's It Strikes Me to John Perfect's part-time studies, it was interesting to see in the first issue of *Open View*, a regional Open University magazine, **Tom Taylor** of Leyland near Preston, writing on his course. The educational term 'course', he says, must have been borrowed from horse racing, "Because of its metaphorical similarities. It has its 'ups' and 'downs', its 'hurdles' and its 'flats'. It has its 'Starting price' and its 'finishing post'."

Tom says that out of thirty thousand second-year students of the Open University no less than thirty one compete with a visual handicap as he does himself.

"Attempting two courses in my second year with the Open University has made demands upon a few people other than myself. Every single word connected with the A 201 course has been read by my wife, sometimes more than once. The Talking Book machine . . . has literally played for hundreds of hours in giving me details of the D 100 course supplemented by Braille diagrams, notes from the study centre and further readings by my wife".

He concludes: "I am one in a thousand amongst all the other students. The odds are shortening but I hope to make the finishing post at even odds, before I am scratched from the race".

Bells at the Palace

David Bell, of Edinburgh, who has survived university degree courses, television's This Is Your Life and the *Review's* Ways of Life, found no terrors in being summoned to meet Her Majesty the Queen at Buckingham Palace to receive the M.B.E. he was awarded in the Birthday Honours List. "I wasn't nervous", he told me, "But one chap I spoke to, who was getting the George Medal for gallantry, was sweating buckets".

David received his award for his work for other disabled people through local and





David Matheson feeding a pony near Northgate House

regional hospital boards, the Scottish Council of Social Service and the Disabled Advisory Committee of the Department of Employment. "The Queen asked me where I do this work for the disabled", said David I told her mostly in Scotland, but whereever my advice is asked. She said, 'I am very pleased to be giving you this award, Mr. Bell'."

Sybil, David's wife, their son and daughter, David and Diana seen with him in our photograph, were at the Palace for the investiture.

Wonderful

Another St. Dunstaner to meet a member of the Royal Family during November was **Sammy Webster.** At the invitation of Lord Luke, the Chairman, Sammy and his wife, Hilda, attended the official opening in Guildford of Luke House, the new headquarters of the United Society for Christian Literature. Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother unveiled a plaque and subsequently spoke to five long service retired members of the staff.

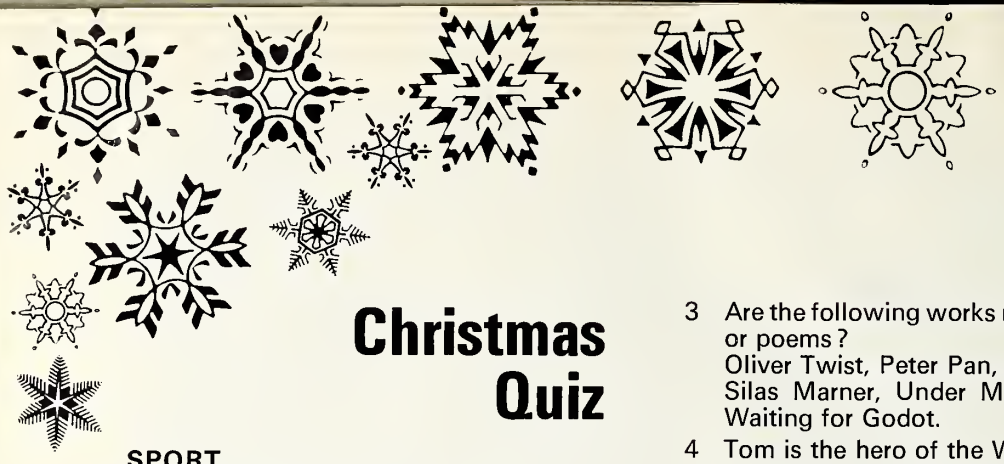
Hilda and Sammy met while working in Bouverie Street then the home of Lutterworth Press, the trading side of the Society. Hilda joined in 1916 and Sammy, when his telephony trainnig finished at St. Dunstan's, took over the board in 1918. "We published religious and children's books", he said, "And the Boy's Own Paper, among a number of periodicals".

Sammy told me that at Guildford he and Hilda were among the five former staff members presented. "The Queen Mother was most charming and asked me about my work with the Society and my forty-five years' service, 'That's wonderful' she said".

Happiness

My other happy picture shows St. Dunstaner David Matheson, of Northgate House, with Mrs. Rita Garrod, a part-time member of the V.A.D. staff there. David, who served in both World Wars in the Army and the Merchant Navy, can only get out now in a wheelchair. Matron Blackford tells me it is one of his great joys to be wheeled out on a fine day to a field just up the road from Northgate House where he feeds the ponies.

MAGOG



Christmas Quiz

SPORT

1 What is the name of the British woman rally driver who is married to a Swede?
2 In what sport do we get the butterfly and the crawl?
3 In what sport do we get maidens and wides?
4 What is a motor cycle scramble?
5 In what game is a puck used instead of a ball?

GENERAL KNOWLEDGE

1 Where would you find the Crown Jewels?
2 Where is Poet's Corner?
3 Who wrote the "Dream of Gerontius" and who composed the music for it?
4 Who is the composer of the music entitled "The Planets"?
5 What follows the first line of:
"It came upon the midnight clear....."?

LITERATURE

1 "Here comes the ..... that must be caught with tickling." says somebody in "Twelfth Night". What kind of fish can be caught with tickling? What character in the play is referred to?
2 Here are the descriptions of two wastrels in novels by Charles Dickens: one is Sidney Carton and the other is Alfred Jingle. Can you say which is which? In what novels do we read about them?
   (a) An adventurer who talks in a rapid staccato fashion: he fools the hero of the book but is befriended by him when he is in prison.
   (b) A drunken barrister who in the end gives his life to rescue someone from prison.
3 Are the following works novels, plays or poems?
Oliver Twist, Peter Pan, Kubla Khan, Silas Marner, Under Milk Wood, Waiting for Godot.
4 Tom is the hero of the Water Babies by Charles Kingsley. What was the name of his master? What did his master make him do?
5 Lars Porsena of Clusium
By the Nine Gods he swore
That the Great house of Tarquin
Should suffer wrong no more.
   (a) Of what country was Lars Porsena the ruler?
   (b) What city did he attack as is described in the poem that begins above?
   (c) What prevented him from capturing the city?

I AM THE HUMAN BODY

I am pretty wonderful as I am made up of:

1 Two fish.
2 Two tropical trees.
3 Two young domestic animals.
4 Two things absolutely necessary for school.
5 A deer.
6 Half a score of Spanish Grandees.
7 Bulbous flowers.
8 Notes at the end of a book.
9 An ordinary measurement.
10 Also one used in measuring horses.
11 Weapons.
12 Many swift wild animals (spelt wrong!).
13 The crest of the hill.
14 Two flowers.
15 A box.
16 A score of things to fasten it with.
17 Things used by slave drivers.
18 Many shellfish.
19 Something much used by schoolboys.
20 Heathen places of worship.
21 The start of a cheer.
22 What soldiers have to keep.
23 Seen on most dinner tables.
24 A sign of royalty.



Mainly for Women

"Lord, forgive us that we feast whilst others starve", is a Grace said to have been used by Bishop Charles Gore at Banquets. At Christmas it certainly seems rather like a never ending banquet and when it is all over it can be a real pleasure to have quite a change of menu. In the past, Christmas Recipes have been printed in the *Review* and I am glad to say no one has written to say any recipe has turned out a failure. This year we are printing one or two quite different recipes to brighten up the dull days in January. Here are some Chinese recipes, all quite easy to carry out and the ingredients can be found in large Super Markets these days, and some will also be found in the larder after Christmas.

SWEET AND SOUR CHICKEN

Ingredients

1 *cold cooked chicken—about* 4 *lbs.*
2 *eggs*
Deep pan of frying oil
4 *teaspoons Soy sauce*
1 *teaspoon salt*
2 *rounded dessertspoons cornflour*
2 *bottles Chinese sweet/sour sauce*

Method

Beat the eggs lightly and work in salt, Soy sauce and cornflour. Skin and remove all bones from cooked chicken. Cut flesh into 1 in. cubes and turn the cubes into the egg mixture and then deep fry, a few at a time, until nicely brown and hot.

Heat two bottles of Chinese sweet/sour sauce—pour it into a roomy shallow dish, stir in the cubes of chicken and serve immediately with plain boiled rice mixed with 1 oz. butter and two tablespoonsful of cooked peas.

SAVOURY SLICED PANCAKES

These are delicious. Make up the filling 24 hours before using the mixture. Make up the pancakes, fill and fry immediately before using.

Ingredients. 8 very fine pancakes

2 *oz. lard*
2 *oz. bean sprouts*
2 *spring onions finely chopped—the white and trimmed green*
4 *oz. minced raw pork*
1 *small tablespoon Soya sauce*
Salt and pepper
1 *small teaspoon castor sugar*
1 *rounded tablespoon unskinned chopped mushrooms and the same of shrimps*
A little raw beaten and strained egg
Deep pan of frying oil

Method

Dissolve and heat lard in pan, work in pork, add pinch of salt and stir as you fry with a wooden spoon over brisk heat for two minutes. Add all remaining ingredients and continue to stir and fry and turn for another three minutes. When cooked leave to cool on dish and keep for 24 hours.

Then make the pancakes:

Ingredients for batter

9½ *oz. sifted flour*
1 *small egg*
5¼ *fluid oz. cold water*
1 *teaspoonful of salt*

Method

Place the sifted flour in a bowl and make a well in the centre. Tip in the water and lightly beaten egg and work up with a wooden spoon to form a pastry-paste consistency rolling dough. Lay out on lightly floured surface and roll out as thinly as possible. Cut into eight 8 in. squares. Divide the filling between the pancakes. Lay filling just over one edge and roll up to centre, fold in ends, brush well with egg and continue rolling, brush remaining edge with egg and press in.

Slide rolls carefully into hot oil and fry until well-crisped. Drain on absorbent paper, set on heated dish and slice each one through slantwise every 1 in.

CHINESE HONEY SHORTBREAD

Here is a slightly unusual sweet and it has the advantage that it can be made a day or so in advance.

Ingredients

$4\frac{1}{2}$ *oz. thick honey*
8 *oz. preferably unsalted butter*
11 *oz. three times sifted flour*

Method

Rub the butter into the flour and when every grain has been rubbed down to extreme fineness, use the honey to bind to a smooth paste. Roll out to a thickness of $\frac{3}{4}$ in. and cut into small fan shapes. Place on a lightly floured baking sheet. Bake at 350 F. (Gas No. 4) on the middle shelf, until just set and lightly brown on the top. This takes about 15 minutes. Serve with tinned lychees.

Jasmin Tea

The serving of Jasmin Tea is very simple and also slimming! Heat the pot, put in a teaspoon of tea for every person. Fill with freshly boiled water and serve in little china tea bowls or small coffee cups. No sugar, milk or cream!

To bring you safely back to Great Britain again, here are two useful recipes sent in by Margaret Stanway of Macclesfield.

A Taste of Lemon

Make a Victoria Sponge (the same weight of butter, flour, castor sugar and eggs. Allow to cool. Mix the juice of half a lemon with granulated sugar to a smooth paste and spread over the cake. When set it is like icing. Or as an alternative—make a Victoria Sponge as above, and whilst it is still hot spread over it a mixture of lemon juice and castor sugar. This will sink into the cake giving it a lovely lemon flavour.

Christmas Quiz Answers

Sport

1 Mrs. Pat Moss Carlsson. *Score* 1 *point.*
2 Swimming. *Score* 1 *point.*
3 Cricket. *Score* 1 *point.*
4 It is a motor cycle race meeting held in open country with natural hazards. *Score* 1 *point.*
5 The puck is a small rubber disc used in ice hockey, which glides over the ice. *Score* 1 *point.*

General Knowledge

1 In the Tower of London. *Score* 1 *point.*
2 In Westminster Abbey. *Score* 1 *point.*
3 The poem was written by John Henry Cardinal Newman and the music was composed by Sir Edward Elgar. *Score* 2 *points.*
4 Gustav Holst. *Score* 1 *point.*
5 "The glorious song of old". *Score* 1 *point.*

Literature

1 The trout. Malvolio. *Score* 1 *point for each answer.*
2 (a) Alfred Jingle in the Pickwick Papers
(b) Sidney Carton in A Tale of Two Cities.
Score 1 *point each answer*
3 *Novels.* Oliver Twist, Silas Marner.
Plays. Peter Pan, Waiting for Godot, Under Milk Wood.
Poem. Kubla Khan.
Score 1 *point each answer.*
4 Mr. Grimes, Tom's master, made him climb up chimneys in order to sweep them. *Score* 2 *points.*
5 (a) Etruria, to the north of Rome.
(b) Rome.
(c) The stand made by Horatius and his two friends to prevent the Etruscans from crossing the bridge that led to to Rome, before it was hewn down. *Score* 1 *point each answer.*

I am the Human Body

1. Soles; 2. Palms; 3. Calves; 4. Pupils; 5. Heart; 6. Tendons; 7. Irises; 8. Appendix; 9. Foot; 10. Hand; 11. Arms; 12. Hares; 13. Brow; 14. Tulips; 15. Chest; 16. Nails; 17. Lashes; 18. Muscles; 19. Cheek; 20. Temple; 21. Hip; 22. Instep; 23. Joints; 24. Crown.

Score 1 *point each correct answer*

SCORE

40-50	High degree
30-40	Low degree
20-30	A level
10-20	O level
0-10	Dead level

BRIDGE NOTES

The ninth and final Individual Competition of the London Section for the Gover Cup for 1972 came to its final conclusion on Saturday, 4th November. The results were as follows:

P. Nuyens and R. Fullard	76
H. King and W. Allen	65
R. Evans and F. Dickerson	64
J. Lynch and H. Meleson	63
W. Phillipo and W. Lethbridge	61

Best five—cumulative results:

R. Evans	372
W. Lethbridge	360
R. Fullard	360
P. Nuyens	359
H. Meleson	331
W. Allen	325
F. Dickerson	325
J. Lynch	322
W. Phillipo	310
W. Miller	299
H. King	274 (after 4 matches)
Miss V. Kemmish	190 (after 3 matches)
R. Stanners	165 (after 3 matches)
R. Armstrong	137 (after 2 matches)
F. Pusey	122 (after 2 matches)
M. Tybinski	117 (after 2 matches)

October's attraction was the Bridge Drive held in the Club Rooms on Saturday, 14th. Altogether there were forty happy players making up a total of ten tables on the bright autumnal day. As usual many of our competitors had travelled some distance to be with us on this occasion.

First on the prize list was **W. Allen,** partnered by **Mr. Woods,** one of our oldest friends. The second place was taken by R. Armstrong and Miss Sheila Lyons, who also needs no introduction. R. Fullard was in third place with his partner Mrs. M. Johnston. J. Lynch and Mrs. Lynch won the "booby" prize.

After we had relaxed over a delightful tea, Mrs. J. Carney presented the prizes to the winners. Some of the company dispersed while the rest stayed at the Club to round off a most satisfactory day with a friendly game of rubber bridge.

R. ARMSTRONG,
Captain

CLUB NEWS

BRIGHTON

The Annual General Meeting of the above club will be held on Friday AFTERNOON, December 8th, 1972, in **St. Ann's Hall, St. George's Road, By Burlington Street,** at 2.15 p.m. for 2.30 p.m.

On the 25th October, the club had enjoyed their annual dinner at the Dudley Hotel, Hove, when our President, Mrs. Dacre, presided, the principal guests being Mr. A. D. Lloyds, C.B.E., accompanied by Mrs. Lloyds. A party of sixty-five partook of an excellent dinner and it was a most convivial evening.

FRANK RHODES,
Chairman/Secretary

LONDON

In the troublesome days of strikes, wage freezes, worrying over the Common Market and the Value Added Tax, it is heartwarming to know that the weather has been wonderful for this time of year and so helped our members to keep up their exceptional attendance at our Thursday evening Club during the month of October.

Our winners for the Domino Sessions held during the month were as follows:

5th October	**1**	**W. Miller**
	2	C. Hancock
12th October	**1**	**C. Hancock**
	2	W. Miller
19th October	**1**	**J. Majchrowicz**
	2	M. Sheehan
27th October	**1**	**M. Sheehan**
	2	J. Padley / R. Fullard

Soon the merry season will be with us again and it only remains for me to wish all our friends of the St. Dunstan's Club . . . "*Good Fortune, Good Health, Good Cheer, Not only at Christmas But all through the Year*".

W. MILLER

MIDLANDS

Quite a good and well attended meeting was held on Sunday, 5th November. We were able to play off the finals of our doubles domino competition, the final result is as follows:

1 **Doug and Joan Cashmore**

2 { Guy and Sallie Bilcliff
  { Marjorie Hordyniec and Bill Green

The tea for this meeting was provided for us by Mrs. Connie Faulkner and we all thanked her for a fine spread.

The big talking point after tea was the forthcoming presentation to Miss M. A. Midgley which is to take place at the Christmas meeting of this Club on Sunday, 3rd December. Our wives soon had their heads together arranging the catering and with the aid of Miss Newbold who was present at this meeting, I think that all should be very grand.

December should prove to be quite a busy month within the Midland Club as we now have this special occasion on the 3rd, and it is our Christmas dinner on 16th of the month.

All members of this Club and our wives join together in wishing all St. Dunstaners everywhere and their families, plus all the St. Dunstan's staff, the Compliments of the Season and may 1973 be a good year for everyone.

DOUG CASHMORE,
Secretary

Frank Reviews

Cat. No. 1060

Evil in a Mask
by Dennis Wheatley
Read by Michael de Morgan

Here we are back again with the fictional character of Roger Brook the James Bond of the Napoleonic Wars. Serving as Colonel de Breuc aide-de-camp to the great Emperor, Roger is in it purely for the kicks. For since the death of the British Prime Minister Pitt, Roger has little faith in the integrity of the British War Cabinet. Nevertheless he remains on the lookout for the chance to serve England. On hearing news that Canning has become Foreign Secretary Roger decides to re-establish contact but is foiled by Napoleon who sends him on a mission to Turkey and Persia.

In Persia Roger meets his Waterloo in the shape of a beautiful young Portugese lady for whom he puts his career in the French Army in jeopardy and thus his use to British Intelligence. The lecherous Roger is hooked but little realises how fierce is the barb by which he is secured.

I don't think this book is as good a novel as Wheatley's former portrayal of his hero, but as usual the author manages to teach history while spinning a devious yarn.

Cat. No. 1057

North Cape
by Joe Poyer
Read by Marvin Kane

An escape story set in the frozen northern wastes of Norway. Teleman, a spy plane pilot, has been tumbled from the sky by the enraged Russian Air Force who badly want to lay hands on him. They come after him, having no scruples over invading Norway's neutrality to pick him up. Fortunately the American Navy has its own ideas on this matter.

An amazing amount of research has gone into the writing of this book and, in his concluding chapters the author pays tribute to the many specialists who advised him. Of course such a plane is a possibility and that is what makes the story so feasible.

FAMILY NEWS

Marriage

CRONK : READ. On 21st October, 1972, at Lewisham Registry Office, WILLIAM JAMES CRONK of Ramsgate, Kent, married MISS MARIE ANN READ, and we wish them every happiness.

Golden Weddings

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. CLAUDE ROUGHTON of Exmouth, who celebrated their Golden Wedding on 31st October. They met in the 1st World War and then when Mr. Roughton was discharged he returned to Canada. They were married 50 years ago when she went out to his home in Canada.

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM BAKER of Llanrug, Nr. Caernarvon, N. Wales, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 22nd August 1972. There was a small family party at their home to mark the occasion which was also attended by close friends and a photo of Mr. and Mrs. Baker appeared in their local paper.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

EDWIN BEDFORD of Brighton, Sussex, announces the birth of his first grandchild, a boy, Nathen, born recently to his son Stuart and daughter-in-law Susan, who are now living in Australia.

SQUIRE BROOKS of Welwyn Garden City, Herts., is pleased to announce the birth of his first grandson, born to his daughter Jeannette and her husband who live in Sydney, Australia. The baby is to be called Michael Edward.

WILLIAM DUNCAN of South Shields, is pleased to announce the safe arrival of his fourth grandchild with the birth of Sandra Michelle on 25th July 1972. The baby is the first child born to William's son, Keith and daughter-in-law Norma.

Long Life and happiness to:

John, son of HARRY BLUNDELL of Penketh, Warrington, who married Miss Irene Major on 7th October, 1972.

Pamela, daughter of KEN COOPER of Havant, Hants, who married Dennis Roy Johnson at St. Clement's Church, Sheppey, Kent, on 28th October, 1972.

Linda, only daughter of JOHN COWAN of Boreham Wood, Herts., who married Denis Davidson at Caxton Hall Registry Office on 25th November, 1972.

Paul Crocker, grandson of MRS. DAISY GRIFFIN and our St. Dunstaner, the late PADDY GRIFFIN, who married Miss F. Campbell in Leeds on 27th August, 1972. Both the bride and bridegroom are studying at Kent University.

EDWARD MILLER of Leamington Spa, is pleased to announce that his daughter, Susan, was married to Christopher Elton of Nottingham, on 31st August, 1972, at St. Mary's Church, Leamington Spa.

Michael, son of our St. Dunstaner, GEORGE JOHN SALTERS, of Liverpool married Miss Irene Barnes on 28th October 1972.

PHILIP BAGWELL of Salisbury, Wilts., is pleased to announce that his daughter Sylvia has passed her final Accountancy Examination. She is now a Chartered Accountant.

Kay Tatchell, elder daughter of our St. Dunstaner, TREVOR TATCHELL, of Cardiff, celebrated her 21st birthday on 31st October 1972 and is in her third year at London University reading Zoology.

Helen Tatchell, younger daughter of TREVOR TATCHELL is now 18 years old and has gained a place at the Department of Geography, Manchester University. She started a three-year Honours Degree Course in Bio Geography on 1st October last.

SIDNEY TARRY of Brighton is pleased to announce that his grandson, Brian Ottway has obtained the degree of B.Sc.

Congratulations to Mrs. Patricia Simpson, daughter of EMRYS TUCKER of Dulwich, S.E.24, who has succeeded in obtaining her Diploma of Education at the London University. Both Mr. and Mrs. Simpson are school teachers.

Deaths

We offer our sincere sympathy to:

BERNARD GLOVER of Widley, Hants., whose wife, Mrs. Iris Glover, died on 22nd August, 1972.

EDWARD SLAUGHTER of Salisbury, Wilts., who mourns the death of his wife in a Nursing Home where she had been seriously ill for some time, and where she died on 13th October, 1972. Mrs. Slaughter will be remembered for her voluntary work for many good causes.

KENNETH WARD of Exeter, on the death of his grandson Stephen, aged 11 years, who died in hospital on 7th November after a long illness.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

William Edward Cunningham. *Royal Engineers*

William Edward Cunningham of West Derby, Liverpool, Lancs., died at his home on 7th November, 1972. He was 63 years of age.

He enlisted in the Royal Engineers in January 1940 and served with them until his discharge in 1943. He was wounded in the Middle East and went to St. Dunstan's, Tembani. He trained for industrial employment and continued to work in industry until July last year when he became ill. Unfortunately Mr. Cunningham's illness proved to be a serious one and he spent a short period in hospital earlier this month and was discharged home on 4th November. His health deteriorated very quickly and he died three days later.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Cunningham and a son who is married.

John Edward "Shoan" Davies. *8th Royal Welch Fusiliers*

John Edward Davies of Llandyssul, Cardiganshire, died on 3rd November, 1972 at Northgate House. He was 77 years of age.

He served with the 8th Royal Welch Fusiliers from 1914 to 1916, when he came to St. Dunstan's and trained in mat-making and poultry-keeping. He kept both poultry and cattle for some time but in recent years he gave up his livestock and became interested in his garden and greenhouse. Unfortunately his health began to fail about two years ago. Mr. Davies went to Northgate House in September, while his wife entered hospital for an operation, from which she has since made a good recovery, but regrettably his own health deteriorated, and he died on 3rd November.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. Katherine Davies and a grown-up son.

James Basil Robins. *Military Medal and Bar 5th Battalion Dorset Regiment.*

James Basil Robins of Shefford, Bedfordshire, died at Northgate House on 5th November, 1972. He was 76 years of age.

He enlisted in the 5th Battalion Dorset Regiment in 1914 and served with them until his discharge in 1919.

Mr. Robins was the victim of a mustard gas attack in 1918 but it was not until later in life that his sight failed and when he joined St. Dunstan's in 1969 he had already retired. Since his death we have learned from one of his sons that Mr. Robins was awarded the Military Medal and Bar in 1916. Unfortunately his health began to fail in 1971 and in December of that year he was admitted to Northgate House where he has been nursed ever since.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. Mary Ann Robins, three sons and a daughter.

William Robinson. *13th King's Liverpool Regiment*

William Robinson, late of Patcham, Sussex, and recently living at Northgate House, died there on 22nd October, 1972. He was 74 years of age.

He served in the 1st King's Liverpool Regiment from 1914 to 1917, and joined St. Dunstan's in that year.

After preliminary training Mr. Robinson opened a general shop specialising in selling baskets. Later he transferred to a greengrocery shop, but he found it difficult to manage this type of business with his total loss of sight and he retrained as a telephonist. He moved to London from the north of England and found employment as a telephonist, and he then married. He continued with his work in London until his retirement in 1956. He and his wife then moved to Sussex. His wife died in September 1967 and Mr. Robinson moved to Pearson House and later to Northgate House where he died.

He leaves a sister, Miss Robinson, relatives and friends.

Luke Sheridan. *5th North Staffordshire Regiment*

Luke Sheridan of Stourbridge, Worcestershire, died at Northgate House, on 26th October, 1972. He was 80 years of age.

He served with the 5th North Staffordshire Regiment from 1917 to 1919 and joined St. Dunstan's in 1927. Mr. Sheridan trained in poultry keeping but later transferred to basket making and continued with this work until his ailing health caused him to give up in 1966. Mrs. Sheridan died in January of this year and Mr. Sheridan went to live in Northgate House in August.

He leaves nieces and a nephew.

Samuel Stinson. *Highland Light Infantry*

Sammy Stinson, recently of Glasgow, died there on the 14th October, 1972, at the age of 48 years.

He served in the Second World War in the Highland Light Infantry and was blinded whilst in action in N.W. Europe. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1945, trained as a physiotherapist, and held hospital appointments in a number of places. His wife died in 1969, when they were living in Lydney, Glos., and he subsequently moved to Northern Ireland. His own health had not been good for some time, but this summer he went to Glasgow to be with his mother, who was very ill and died at the beginning of October. His only son, Bob, was on leave from the R.A.F. and was with his father when he collapsed and died very suddenly.

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